MAY
$1.25

VOGUE®

nifty!

the best new summer clothes
100 great looks
Calvin Klein's secrets

easy!

fun stuff for the beach—
and other games
quick/slick hairdos
makeup in a flash

healthy!

backache: how to stop it
what your genes do to you
how to care for what's bare

savvy!

what makes a Queen. By Rebecca West
perfume—what it means to you
French country cooking—farmhouse-style to ★★★



From the Fantasie Collection by Monet. Collar $65. Earrings $10. At fine stores.

Monet®
Master Jeweler

© Monet



Masterwork in chiffon from
STAVROPOULOS
AT BERGDORF'S
One of the most romantic and
seductive evening dresses ever . . .
layers of unlined silk chiffon in
coin dotted mocha and
coffee creams gliding over
a beautiful body,
the deep decolletage,
the spectacular scarf
rippling with lace.
Plaza Collections

On the Plaza in New York and White Plains

BERGDORF GOODMAN



sheer missoni...by night

The little black sweater and skirt. Moving easy. Sliding and clinging soft. Very body aware in loosely knit wool. A sexy evening classic by itself... or under the big, brilliant coat of many colors. The sweater, 105.00. The skirt, 105.00. In black or lavender. The multi-color coat, 220.00, 6-14. The Shop for Missoni on three. New York.

bloomingdale's

1000 Third Avenue, New York. 355-5900. Open late Monday and Thursday evenings
Also available at Bergen County, White Flint, [illegible]

MAY, 1977

(INCORPORATING VANITY FAIR)

VOGUE®



FASHION

197 Fashion Flashes: Romance! (And this is just the beginning . . .)
199 Point of View: Summer Tipsheet
200-219 Happy Summer—The Clothes That Make It Go!
224-229 Calvin Klein . . . Romance, American-style
256-265 Summer Changes: The Difference for Town
266 Vogue Patterns: The Tiny Print
268 Finds—This Summer's Key Accessories

BEAUTY AND HEALTH

108 How Sugar Gets to Your Skin. By Nissa Simon
122, 126 Beauty Now
130 Beauty Q. and A.
134, 136 Hair Now
142 Backache—How Not To Have It. By Nissa Simon
194 Health. By Melva Weber
220-223 Beauty: The Summer Thing . . . How to look great when it's hot
248-255 The Meaning of Perfume: Scent and . . . Emotion, Memory, Skin Type, Weather, Sun
260 Perfume—A Woman's Memories . . . and Desires. By Jill Robinson

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT

18 Coco Chanel and the Duke of Westminster. An excerpt from the book "L'allure de Chanel" by Paul Morand
42 What's News, What's Coming: Art, Books, Collecting, Money, Movies, Restaurants, Sounds, Sports, Taxes, Television, Theater
105 Between Us. By Lorraine Davis
152 You and Your Marriage. By Judith Wax
165 Sharpshootin' Chic. By Blair Sabol
166 Grace Kelly Broke My Heart. An excerpt from the book "Sun and Shadow" by Jean-Pierre Aumont
172 Spain to U.S.: The Art of Tàpies. By Rosamond Bernier Russell
230 People Are Talking About. . . . By Leo Lerman
231 "Otherwise Engaged"
232 The Inner Queen. By Rebecca West
234 You—The Gene Machine. By Richard Dawkins
236 Painting and Photography: The Two-Way Street. By Barbara Rose
238 Marie-France Pisier: French Best. By Joan Juliet Buck
240 Watch This Man—John Kenneth Galbraith. By Stuart Hampshire
241 Watch This Book—"A Will To Survive"

AT HOME

58 Recipes from French Country Cooks
242-247 French Cooking from Farm to Fame. By Arthur Gold and Robert Fizdale

TRAVEL

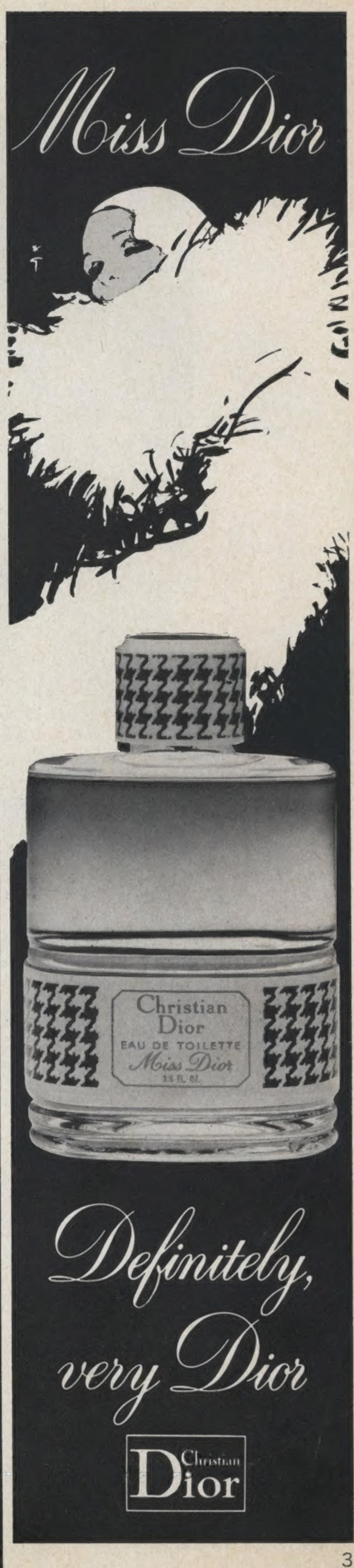
178 Travel Now
180 Adventureland: The Himalayas. By Gill Baeyens
188 Three Days in Morocco. By Polly Allen Mellen

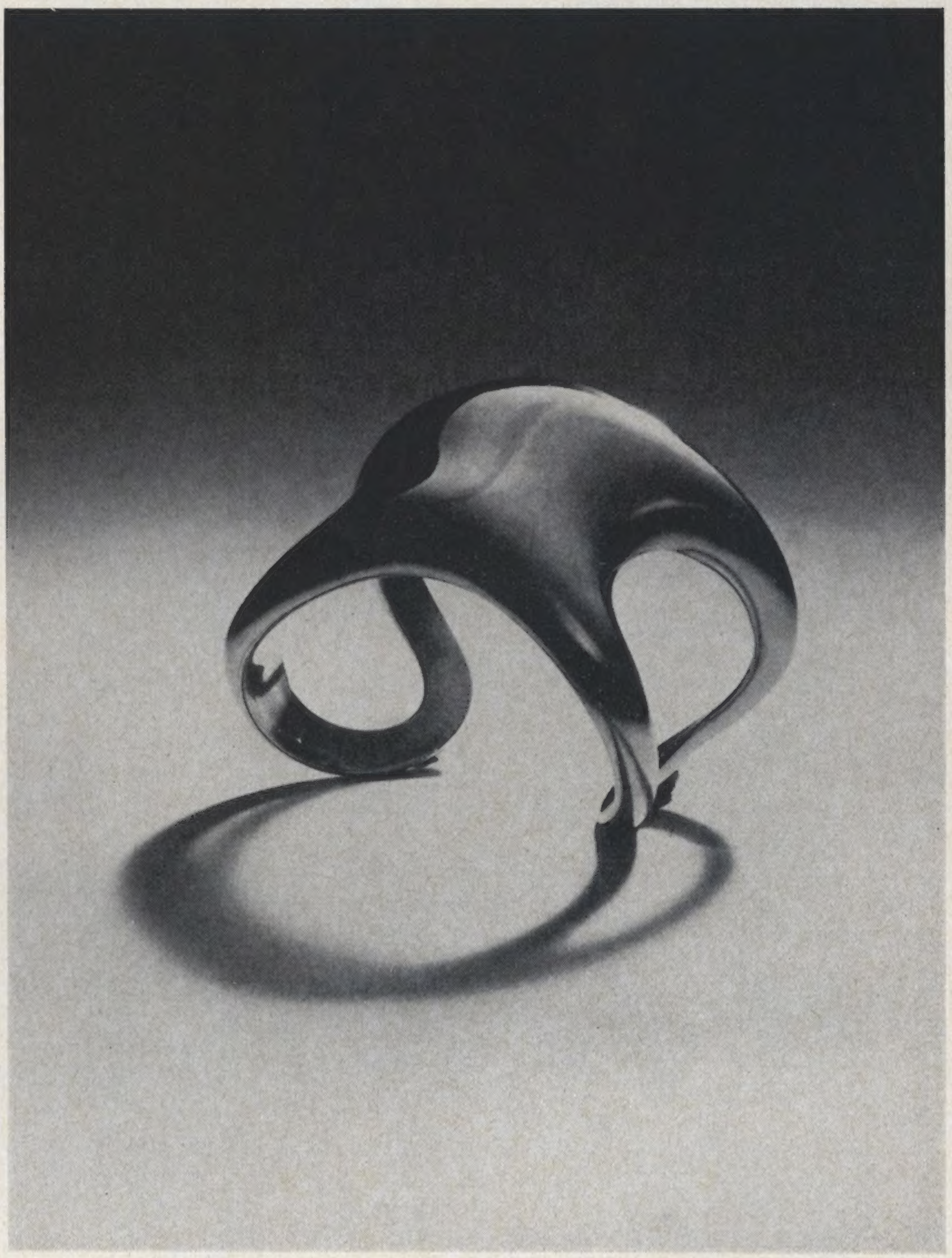
IN EVERY ISSUE

36 Masthead
36 You Write Us
168 Horoscope. By Maria Elise Crummere
276 Travelog
280-283 Vogue School & Camp Directory
284 Vogue To Go

BEAUTY ON OUR COVER Roseanne Vela and the warm honey colors that are the makeup news for summer (more, pages 220-221). From the 'Ultima' II Charles Revson Super Luscious collection: Burnt Honey Lipstick, Classic Beige and Cameo Brown Creme Eyeshadows; Toasted Honey Dual Color Blushing Creme. Way Bandy did the makeup; hair, Christiaan. FASHION Romance!—Calvin Klein's peach silk charmeuse overblouse with its own scallop-edged scarf (more Calvin Klein, pages 224-229). About $240. Bergdorf Goodman; Kaufmann's; Bullock's. Earrings, Gindi Jewelry. Photograph, Arthur Elgort.

Copyright © 1977 by The Condé Nast Publications Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A. Vogue (Incorporating Vanity Fair) is published monthly by The Condé Nast Publications Inc., Condé Nast Building, 350 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. Robert J. Lapham, President; Mary E. Campbell, Secretary; Fred C. Thormann, Treasurer. Second-class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at additional mailing offices. Subscriptions: in U.S. and possessions, $12 for one year; $22 for two years. In Canada and Mexico, $15 for one year; $28 for two years. Elsewhere, $17 for one year, payable in advance. Single copies in U.S. and Canada, $1.25. For subscriptions, address changes, and adjustments, write to Vogue, Box 5201, Boulder, Colorado 80323. Eight weeks are required for change of address. [illegible] printed on last label. Postmaster: Send Form 3579 to Vogue, Box 5201, Boulder, Colorado 80323.
VOL. 167, NO. 5, WHOLE NO. 3143





Sculpted
sterling silver
cuff bracelet by
Elsa Peretti,
$165.

TIFFANY & CO.

New York (212) 759-9110, 5th Avenue & 57th Street • Atlanta • Chicago • Houston • San Francisco • Beverly Hills
Please add sales tax where applicable. American Express • BankAmericard • Diners Club • Design © T. & Co.



Temptations in silk charmeuse. Calvin Klein takes the lingerie mood out of the boudoir and into the night. Nothing could be more alluring. Soft, satiny wisps of a camisole halter and scarf delicately outlined with scallops. A full, fluid skirt. Altogether ravishing in liquid silk, 4 to 12, 400.00 The Calvin Klein Shop Third Floor, Lord & Taylor.

© 1977 Charles Revson, Inc.



'Ultima' II introduces

The C.H.R. AM/PM System.

Because the way to say 'Good night' to your skin is not the way to say 'Good morning.'

This extraordinary new concept in skincare not only has rich emollients, it also has different cleansing strengths for different times of the day.

What your skin suffers overnight is hardly more debilitating than an occasional bad dream. So all you need in the morning is light, light **Specialized AM Cleanser.** A peach-colored cleanser/toner that lifts night residue.

After a day of assaults from both indoor atmosphere and outside world, your skin needs a cleanser with special authority—**Specialized PM Cleanser.** It's water-soluble and thoroughly removes not only what your skin goes through all day, but even the most resistant waterproof eye makeup.

Also for night, **Specialized PM Toner.** Milky and delicate, for a clean, glowing feeling. And a freshly scrubbed kind of look.

The C.H.R. AM/PM System. Night and day, these are the ones for your skin.



'ULTIMA' II
CHARLES REVSON



Romance language spoken here. Jamison's unrustic two-piece dress. Blouse in blue and white polyester/cotton gingham check with cotton lace inserts. Skirt of white honeycomb polyester/cotton pique with lace and gingham ruffle. Sizes 6 to 14, about $98. Jamison, a division of Nat Kaplan, Inc., 498 Seventh Avenue, New York.

Halston's new beach beauties: two little slinks of Antron® nylon and spandex that make every other suit on the beach look obsolete; 6-14. Asymmetric maillot in teal blue. 42.00. Strapless maillot in copper. 40.00

Higbee's
CLEVELAND

HERE'S A PAGE WORTH TEARING OUT. RONA.

RONA'S MARIO FORTE DESIGNS A SOFT, LIGHTWEIGHT
POLYESTER AND COTTON DRESS AND JACKET IN A BLACK BACKGROUND
MULTI-COLOR TWIN PRINT. SIZES 6 TO 16. ABOUT $104.00.
FOR STORE NEAREST YOU WRITE **RONA,** 498 SEVENTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10018.



Unabashed is Your Dior.



CHRIS VON WANGENHEI

Very visible are the **Christian Dior** leg fashions from Vision.





You know how delicate the area around your eyes is.
Estée Lauder has solved that problem once and for all.

Estée Lauder announces a major new achievement in eye beauty care: Maximum Care Eye Creme.

Why "Maximum Care?" Because it provides the best in protective and effective eye beauty care twenty-four hours a day.

Why is it so effective? Because it is a moisturizing formulation that provides extra potent preventive and corrective beauty care. It is blended with natural soluble protein, a deeply beneficial ingredient plentiful in young skin. This extra effective formula helps work against dryness and tiny wrinkle lines. Leaves the skin gloriously radiant.

Why you'll love using it. Because of its texture. It is so lightweight, your skin can absorb its rich, non-greasy moisturizers and lubricants instantly so it won't interfere with your eye makeup at all.



Estée Lauder

© 1977 Estée Lauder, Inc. Photograph: Skrebneski



Jaeger® England. 818 Madison Avenue, New York. The Americana Shopping Center, Manhasset, New York. The Mall At Chestnut Hill, Newton, Mass. At Phipps Plaza, Atlanta. Civic Center, Hartford. Water Tower Place and Northbrook Court, Chicago. At Littler, Seattle. Riverside Square, Hackensack. London, Paris, Côte d'Azur.



Norell. The first great perfume born in America.
Norell. The first great designer lipstick born in America.

When he takes you to a beautiful dinner...when you know you'll be kissed behind the ear...this is the dress. By A.J. Bari. Twilight blue blouse and floral skirt in a polyester that feels like silk and chiffon. In sizes 6 to 14, **$142**

Fashion Gallery

Bullock's

LOS ANGELES PASADENA WESTWOOD SANTA ANA SHERMAN OAKS LAKEWOOD DEL AMO LA HABRA
NORTHRIDGE SOUTH COAST PLAZA SAN DIEGO WEST COVINA CENTURY CITY SCOTTSDALE

Charlie

A most original fragrance.



The gorgeous, sexy-young fragrance. By Revlon.

Concentrated Cologne • Concentrated Cologne Spray • Concentrated Perfume Spray
Fragranced Bath Soap • Body Silk • Perfumed Dusting Powder

Charlie's man wears Charlie cologne © 1978 Revlon, Inc. Clothes By Bill Blass for Blassport.

A very rich love affair: Coco Chanel and the Duke of Westminster

By Paul Morand

EDITOR'S NOTE: *Here, the great Gabrielle Chanel—as seen in excerpts from Paul Morand's book,* L'allure de Chanel. *This biography, published last year in Paris, five years after Mademoiselle's death, has, as did Chanel herself, a very individual style. From his many talks with Chanel, this renowned French writer distilled a remarkable essence: the voice is Chanel's; the words, Morand's; the subject here, Chanel's long-time romance with the Duke of Westminster.*

Ten years of my life were spent with Westminster. I will tell you what those years were like presently. But first, I want to explain what kind of man he was, for the greatest pleasure I got from him was watching him live. Although outwardly he seemed awkward, he was a skillful hunter. To hold me for ten years, he had to be skillful. Those ten years were spent living very affectionately, very amicably with him, and we remained friends. I loved him, or I believed I loved him, which amounts to the same thing. He was courtesy itself, kindness personified. He belonged to a generation of well-bred men. For that matter, all Englishmen are well-bred, at least until they reach Calais.

Shortly before the war, I was invited to dinner at the home of M. Jean Prouvost, the editor of a big evening newspaper. Being very precise, I arrived at his house at 8:45, the time specified. On the pretext that he had a headache, M. Prouvost kept all his guests waiting for two hours. Two hours we had to wait before sitting down at table. M. Prouvost did not even apologize. At the time, he was taking lessons in etiquette from some little society woman. Scant good they'd done him.

To be elegantly ill-bred, you must first have been well-bred.

That was the case with Westminster.

He was the epitome of elegance: he never had anything new. I was obliged to go out and buy him shoes; his jackets, he had been wearing for years. Nothing could make him go to the tailor, nor would he permit the man to come to the house. Westminster owned two yachts, a former destroyer from the Royal Navy, and a four-master. When guests disembarked to buy postcards in port, they all would put on splendid yachting caps. He would go ashore wearing an old felt hat.

Westminster was the wealthiest man in England, perhaps in Europe. (No one knew for sure, not even he; indeed, he least of all.) I speak of this because, on such a scale, wealth is no longer vulgar; it lies far beyond the reach of envy; it assumes the proportions of a disaster. But, above all, I speak of his wealth because it made Westminster the final product of a vanished civilization, a paleontological curiosity that naturally finds a place among my recollections. When Lord Lonsdale was showing me around one of Westminster's luxurious residences—it was Eaton Hall—he said to me, "When the proprietor of what we see here is no more, it will be fin-ished."

Being too rich is as dismal as being too tall. In the first instance, you do not find happiness; in the second, you do not find a bed.

Westminster had a charming personality, provided one did not bore him. He bored himself quite enough. He was a hulk of a man—robust, clumsy—at least on the outside. In him, intelligence was sensibility and his sensibilities were lively. He brimmed over with delightful little absurdities. He was not without a touch of malice, for he was a tease, but his were the small, long-gestated spites of an elephant. He had little love for people, but great love for animals and plants.

At Eaton Hall, in Cheshire, I once was walking through the park, and in a vale I discovered some hothouses as large as those in Paris. In all seasons, peaches—and nectarines and strawberries—were grown for the table, as once upon a time in Russia or Poland.

I took Westminster to see the hothouses. He appeared to have no idea that he owned all those things. We fell on the strawberries like schoolchildren on a fruit forage. The next day, I wanted to go back alone to the hothouses; the doors were locked. I told my friend, and he had the head gardener called in.

"I closed the hothouses because someone stole some strawberries, my lord," the gardener said.

"The thieves . . . that was Mademoiselle," Westminster replied, cravenly.

The gardener had spent his whole life at Eaton Hall, and it never would have entered his head that his master might be capable, even for fun, of eating strawberries straight from the vine.

We went back to the hothouses another day.

"The flowers are beautiful!" Westminster exclaimed. "All these magnificent orchids—where do they go? Why does one never see them in the Hall?"

"They go to hospitals, to churches," the gardener answered.

I admired the way those immense fortunes became anonymous, how they were lost in the community, like a too broad river among the sands.

The hothouses notwithstanding, Westminster's abiding love was for natural flowers. What gave him the greatest pleasure was to pick the first snowdrop out on the lawn and fetch it to me in a little box.

Westminster had houses all over. Every time we took a trip, I would discover still more. He himself did not know them all, by any means. Whether it was in Ireland or in Dalmatia or in the Carpathians, always there was a house belonging to Westminster, a house fully appointed and functioning, where one could dine or go to bed upon arrival. The silver was polished; the cars were in readiness, their batteries charged (I can still see the seventeen old Rolls in the garage at Eaton Hall!); the powerboats lay at anchor, their fuel tanks filled; the servants were in livery, the stewards on hand; and, always and everywhere, on the table in the entrance hall lay magazines, periodicals, and newspapers from all over the world.

"The money spent for the periodicals that are received here and that no one reads would be for me a quite decent income," a Scotsman, an old friend of Westminster's, once remarked to me.

"He was the epitome of elegance: he never had anything new"

On the Scottish heaths, there were always grouse to be hunted, in the streams, always salmon to be fished. Likewise, in the forest of Villers-Cotteret or in Les Landes, the whippers-in for wild-boar or stag hunts had only to saddle their horses to be ready to track the game. One could only wonder, did they sleep in their scarlet coats? Were the captains of those yachts that were always under sail or on power not, in fact, painted on their poop decks? Was this absurd fairy tale—not even willed to be, but existing because that was the way it had been for generations—was it not a bad dream, the dream of a hobo?

Eaton Hall [Ed: now demolished] stood outside the gates of a ravishing city—Chester, in the country of Shakespeare, its half-timbered black-and-white houses with pointed gables recalling the days of Falstaff. For a long time, the castle protected the Roman frontier against the Welsh. Only its medieval cellars had survived from much earlier periods; the prevailing style was Walter Scott Gothic. The castle was surrounded by terraces *à l'italienne*; stud-farm training tracks, model farms, and forests of rhododendron, as in the novels of Disraeli. In its picture galleries, Raphaels and Rubenses vied with English masters and Thorvaldsens.

Why was Westminster happy with me?

First, because I never tried to capture him. English women think only of bagging men, all men. If a man has a very great

(Continued on page 34)

Extrait de Paul Morand: "L'allure de Chanel," 1976; copyright éditions Hermann, Paris.

Dress by Mary McFadden. Diamonds by Harry Winston.

Ciara

The thoroughly female fragrance by Charles Revson



Sundrenched challis. Soft. Relaxed. As refreshing as a week in the country. It's all flowers and romance, gathered together by Bill Haire for Friedricks Sport. The peplum blouse, to tuck or not, $86, and skirt, $80, in richly colored acrylic challis; the cinch, in red cotton velveteen, $26. All, sizes 4 to 12. Collection Sportswear.

Saks Fifth Avenue

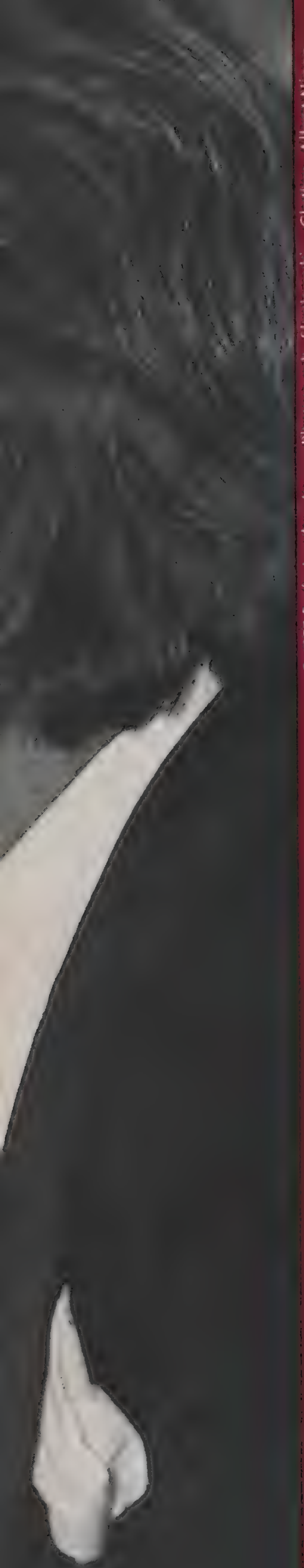


Catherine Deneuve for Chanel

CHANEL N°5

Perfume in the classic bottle 12.50 to 400. Spray Perfume 9.50. Eau de Toilette 8.00 to 22.00. Eau de Cologne 6.00 to 27.50, and Spray Cologne 8.00.





© 1977 Estée Lauder, Inc. Photograph: Skrebneski Clothes: Albert Nipon



Yes!
There's a new way to blush
that goes way,
way beyond blushers.

Introducing Estée Lauder's new Cheek Coloring Sticks for high-chiseled-glowing cheekbones in an instant.

Wait till you see what Estée Lauder's new
cheek-to-cheek discovery can do. And do. And do.
It can color. It can contour. It can highlight.
And do it all easily with a few quick strokes of color. Sheerer,
creamier color that blends in an instant to a soft radiant glow.
Yes, perfect cheek color has arrived
with Estée Lauder's new Cheek Coloring Sticks.

Estée Lauder



France International Ltd.
• centre esthétique •

arrives in
Washington D.C.
May 1st

beauty...
more than a *way* of looking...a *way* of living

R.S.V.P.

France International Ltd.• Centre Esthétique • 5101 Wisconsin Avenue, Washington, D.C. 20016 (202) 686-9310.

Les 'Shadows Français' Sont Ici!



The eyeshadows that have been helping to keep Frenchwomen's lids from drying out are now here! Luscious, frosty "true colors" that are cushioned in moisture to care for and condition your delicate eye area. And with the pearl bonded to the pigment, there is no separation. No flaking. Just "true color" shining through. Vive la différence!

Helena Rubinstein
The Science of Beauty



© Helena Rubinstein, Inc. 1977. Poncho: Charles Suppon for IntreSport. Hat: Frank Olive


Oscar de la Renta
JOHN BALDWIN
Florida & Myrtle Beach, S.C.
NAN DUSKIN
Philadelphia
CLAIRE PEARONE
Troy, Michigan

BLAZER

A FRAGRANCE BY ANNE KLEIN®

© HELENA KAMSTRA N.V. 1976

SPORTY.
CASUAL.
EXCITING.
FRESH.
UP.
JAUNTY.

BLAZER
by ANNE KLEIN

IF IT FITS... WEAR IT!

AVAILABLE AT ALL FINE DEPARTMENT STORES.

Common sense.



It's a logical conclusion that the way you take care of your skin directly affects how healthy it looks. Too, it's a matter of what you use and why you use it.
We at Erno Laszlo don't just sell individual treatment products. We have a total concept of skincare. Each of our exclusive formulas relates to the next.

Which ones go with which depends on your skin. By your answering some important questions, our Institute trained specialist will tailor an effective program for you. This is your own Erno Laszlo beauty ritual. And, it's all you'll ever need for more radiant, healthier looking skin.
Meet with our Erno Laszlo specialist at Neiman-Marcus, Hovland-Swanson's, Nan Duskin or the fine store near you. She'll explain our logic, and why we work.

The Erno Laszlo Institute
10 East 53 Street
New York 10022.

LEONARD
Fashion



THE FASHION QUORUM

America's most prestigious specialty stores

JOHN BALDWIN
Florida & Myrtle Beach, S C

BALLIET'S
Oklahoma City

NAN DUSKIN
Philadelphia

JOHN HOGAN
San Diego & La Jolla

STANLEY KORSHAK
Chicago & Northbrook Court

NEUSTETERS
Denver & Colorado Springs

CLAIRE PEARONE
Troy, Mi

ESTHER WOLF
Houston

LEONARD . . . for women who understand creative statements made without words.





Let's go out and play.

Let's go where the good times are with

aliage

Estée Lauder's fresh, green, glorious fragrance.

There is nothing else like it in the world.

Estée Lauder

© 1977 Estée Lauder, Inc. Photograph: Skrebneski



Madame Rochas. Youthful, vital, romantic, discreet. The perfume of a whole lifetime.

PARFUMS

ROCHAS

Paris

If you have a hunch you're about to be engaged, leave this ad in a conspicuous place.

There's no sense wishing for Platinum after you've got your ring, because then it's too late. The time to start talking it up is now.

No doubt your fiancé will want you to have the very best. But if he's not much of a jewelry expert, he'll need some facts comparing Platinum to the other metals you'll be looking at.

The main consideration is that if you want to be happy with your ring 20 years from now, you'll probably want it to be Platinum.

You'll want it to endure, like your love for each other. Platinum rarely shows its age. It resists tarnish, nicks and scratches better than any other metal.

You'll want it to be the most precious of the precious metals. That's what Platinum is. Consequently, it's more expensive. But it's worth it.

You'll want it to be pure. Platinum jewelry is actually 95% pure Platinum. It's the purest metal you can find for your engagement ring.

You'll want it to hold your diamond securely. Platinum prongs are the safest to hold your stone. Besides—a Platinum setting makes any diamond look bigger. Isn't that nice?

For your one and only engagement ring, you'll want the one and only Platinum. He'll want you to have it, too. Once he knows it's the very best.

For more information, write PLATINUM, Dept. HV, 420 Lexington Avenue, New York 10017. To see the real thing, ask your jeweler.



Platinum

CHANEL

(Continued from page 18)

name and if he is immensely rich, he ceases to be a man and becomes a hare or a fox. Every day is the first day of the hunting season. Under these circumstances, you can imagine how restful it was for a man to live with someone whom he had hunted himself—someone who, tomorrow, no doubt, would burrow beneath the cage and escape.

English women are either pure spirits—"souls"—or stable hands. But in either case, they are hunters; whether they hunt on the back of a horse or on the wings of the soul, they are forever in pursuit. Never has it entered my mind to say, "There's a man to my liking and I'm going to bag him. Where's my gun?" With many English women, sport has become second nature, but their No. 1 quarry is a man.

Westminster was happy with me because I was French. English women are possessive and indifferent. Men are bored to death with them. (On the other hand, American men have a horror of French women; they never, or almost never, marry them.) Furthermore, English women are not absolutely disinterested. French women used to be, but aren't anymore. And, by the way, no one should take me to task for speaking ill of English women. In the first place, I speak ill of everyone. And what I say about them springs from that mirror of custom, the English novel. Especially the bad novels, of which I've read so many. Bad novels portray a society much more vividly than good ones do.

As to friends . . .

There was Churchill.

There was the tiny Duke of Marlborough, whom I called "Little Titch," at the side of his giraffe-of-a-mother. Speaking of his wife, he said, "The Duchess believes she is the most distinguished woman alive."

There was Lonsdale.

My friends bored Westminster. He understood nothing about Misia [Sert], who understood nothing about the English. He abhorred [her husband, Spanish muralist José Maria] Sert, who used to saw the beaks of swans so they would die of hunger and who in Venice pushed dogs into the Grand Canal.

It was not my destiny to become an Englishwoman. What people term "an enviable position" was not for me. I insisted that he marry.

I was bored—bored with the sordid tedium of idleness and riches. For ten years, I had done everything he wished. A woman does not humiliate herself by making concessions.

I have always known when to leave.

It can drag on for months, for a year, but I know that I shall leave; I am still there and already gone. I had indulged the vast indolence that is concealed beneath my propensity to be active. I had wanted to be a harem woman; the experience had run its course. Salmon fishing is not life. Any drudgery is better than that drudgery. The vacation was over. It had cost me a fortune, I had neglected my house, abandoned my business, made hundreds of servants quite rich. I could have been the richest of women, in the literal sense of the word. My friend used to say to me daily, "Take all these Rembrandts." "These Franz Hals are yours."

He said to me, "I've lost you. I can't get used to living without you."

I answered him, "I don't love you. You don't enjoy sleeping with a woman who doesn't love you, do you?" The men I've been outspoken with have instantly become very amiable.

Suddenly, Westminster saw that I was no longer there.

He had understood that with me he could not have everything he wanted, that being His Grace was nothing as long as a little Frenchwoman could say no. It came as a shock, it staggered him.

Several years later, Westminster sent me an invitation. I was traveling in Italy at the time. I answered him: "I will be a guest. Be very nice to me." I returned to Scotland. My friend had resumed holding court, surrounded by parasites.

I was not lucky. It was not a happy trip. After the sunny Lido, in London it was raining. This time, there was no secretary awaiting me in the St. Pancras Station. Westminster was not on hand to meet me in Inverness. It was a dry summer; no water for fishing.

"What changes!"

A provincial Frenchwoman . . . .

She had decided to make the house chic!

No more guns or fishing rods in the antechamber now.

I had previously written his wife: "If my coming disturbs you, I won't come." "Not at all," she answered. "I know your *system*. I know you won't speak unkindly of me."

From the heights of his wealth, Westminster was familiar with the tedium of peaks, the solitude of great tyrants, the above-the-law station of the man for whom nothing is impossible. I used not to dare to complain of feeling unwell, of a migraine, for instantly, summoned by telephone, the most famous specialists of Harley Street would arrive, having made a twenty-hour trip with their little black bags, and all for nothing, because I would refuse to see them. I no longer ventured to express a wish because the magic carpet would present me with its realization before the words were out of my mouth, in the time space of a falling star.

For example, I was amused by the contrast in style between the way we and the English hunt, and one day, in the course of a banal conversation, I happened to say that it would be diverting to show Eaton Hall to the retinue Westminster maintained in Les Landes. Immediately, thirty French whippers-in and dogboys disembarked, having crossed the Channel during the night. Westminster himself traveled the seas like a king, borne over the subterranean fuel lakes of Gibraltar, the white standard of the Royal Navy saluted by warships.

And all that to end in what? Boredom, parasites. ▽

—TRANSLATED BY ADRIENNE FOULKE



Josephs
Jewelers Since 1871

Sixth at Locust, Des Moines, Iowa 50309
(515) 283-1961
Master Charge and American Express accepted.

enter Chloé

"A woman does not put on my fragrance. She enters it."

Karl Lagerfeld



Parfums Lagerfeld·Paris

© 1977 PARFUMS LAGERFELD, INC.

FRESH CREAM®

A little cream is good for your figure when they're soft underthings of satiny Qiana®. Available in fresh white or mocha cream with lace rouches. Featured are our super bodysuit and décolleté bra and bikini. And there are softcup, front-closing underwire, and strapless bras, too. Fresh Cream by

LILY OF FRANCE

90 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016



VOGUE

Grace Mirabella
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

MANAGING EDITOR Kate Lloyd FASHION EDITOR Polly Allen Mellen FASHION DIRECTOR Rachel Crespin ART DIRECTOR Rochelle Udell COPY EDITOR Edith Loew Gross BEAUTY & HEALTH EDITOR Phyllis Posnick SHOES, LINGERIE EDITOR Kathryne Hays FEATURES CONSULTANT Leo Lerman

FASHION Sharon Harts; Anne Kampmann, Laurie B. Bodor ACCESSORIES Jade Hobson; Vera Wang FABRICS Elisabeth Herriger LOS ANGELES Eleanore Phillips PARIS Susan Train MADRID Aline Romanones ASSISTANTS Kathleen O'Connell; Marie Martin BOOKINGS EDITOR Sarah Slavin STORE CREDITS Joan Lasker **BEAUTY** Dorothy Schefer, Copy Editor **ART** Ronald Kajiwara, Layout and Design; Edmund Winfield; Gerald Slater, Production; Reynolds Rolles; Gloria Gersh, Administrative Assistant **COPY** Susan Greenstein, Valorie G. Weaver, Lydia McClean, Andrew Kay **FEATURES** Lorraine Davis, Associate Editor; Kathleen Madden; Richard Alleman TRAVEL Despina Messinesi AT HOME Barbara Plumb COPY PRODUCTION Nancy H. Fleder; Mara Covell, Marie-Claire Margules, Assistants RESEARCH Patricia G. Garner; Penelope Cappa, Jeanne Secor, Associates EDITORIAL COORDINATOR Linda Rice EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT TO EDITOR Robert J. Lehmann CONTRIBUTING EDITORS Allene Talmey; Cecil Beaton; Françoise de la Renta; Blair Sabol; Joe Eula; Consuelo Crespi; Mary Russell; Sandra McElwaine; Melva Weber CONSULTING EDITOR Diana Vreeland EDITORIAL BUSINESS MANAGER William P. Rayner

Richard A. Shortway
PUBLISHER

ADVERTISING DIRECTOR Robert N. Cloutier SALES MANAGER Stuyvesant F. Morris RETAIL DIRECTOR Richard McMahon ASSOCIATE MANAGERS Charles H. Reinhardt; Robert L. Groberg BEAUTY-COSMETICS MANAGER David Rubin BEAUTY MARKETING DIRECTOR William D. Leahon TRAVEL MANAGER Margaret Thalken SALES DEVELOPMENT MANAGER William F. Bondlow, Jr MARKETING DIRECTOR Diana Lewis

Barbara McKibbin EXECUTIVE EDITOR
MERCHANDISING PROJECTS EDITOR Elizabeth Groves MERCHANDISING EDITOR Wendy Talbot SERVICES Linnea Person **PROMOTION** DIRECTOR Jayne Ingram CREATIVE DIRECTOR Walter Russell ART DIRECTOR Rodney Ritter PRODUCTION Damian Carlino

BRANCH OFFICES NEW ENGLAND Paul Sowizral, Mgr., Statler Building, Boston, Mass. 02116
MIDWEST Donald H. Koehler, Mgr., 875 No. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60611
WEST COAST John P. Demorest, Mgr., 3921 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, Cal. 90005
SOUTHEAST Miller & Tillman, Reps., 130 W. Wieuca Rd., N.E., Atlanta, Ga. 30342
EUROPE Cyril N. Kuhn, Mgr., 4 Place du Palais-Bourbon, Paris 7
CORPORATE MARKETING Edmund C. Burke, Director; Neil J. Jacobs, Sales Director

BRITISH VOGUE Vogue House, Hanover Square, London, W1R OAD FRENCH VOGUE 4 Place du Palais-Bourbon, 75007 Paris ITALIAN VOGUE Piazza Castello 27, Milan VOGUE AUSTRALIA is published by Bernard Leser Publications Pty. Ltd. BRAZILIAN VOGUE is published by Carta Editorial Ltda.

VOGUE is published by the Condé Nast Publications Inc., Condé Nast Building, 350 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017 CHAIRMAN S.I. Newhouse, Jr. PRESIDENT Robert J. Lapham VICE PRESIDENT Benjamin Bogin VICE PRESIDENT Harold G. Meyer VICE PRESIDENT (OVERSEAS) Daniel Salem VICE PRESIDENT-CIRCULATION DIRECTOR J. Paul Young TREASURER Fred C. Thormann SECRETARY Mary E. Campbell

Alexander Liberman
EDITORIAL DIRECTOR

You Write Us

Update on Russian souvenirs

In your "People Are Talking About . . ." section of the magazine [February Vogue] you make reference to the Soviet Army Belts being purchased, or rather obtained through barter for a pair of jeans.

Sorry to say that this is a mistake. Having returned recently I know that the belts can be obtained for one to six packs of chewing gum (particularly Juicy Fruit), depending on the location of the trade.

Dungarees are a higher commodity for profiteering on the black market.

There is a grave risk in dealing with the black market, and even the use of chewing gum for gifts or barter is discouraged. . . .

Mala Jennings
New York, NY

———— • ————

Getting down to basics

I am writing in hopes that you might help me in my wardrobe planning. I am an independent working woman looking for suggestions to establish a *basic* wardrobe.

More specifically, is there a chart listing kinds of clothing, colors, and the pure numbers needed to make up this wardrobe? For instance, how many daytime dresses are considered adequate, how many blouses, sweaters, and slacks and in what basic colors? Then there is the question of evening apparel for at-home entertaining or to the theater or opera.

Jan Stunkard
Washington, DC

Our second annual Vogue Real-Life Fashion Guide *contains just what you are looking for. You should still be able to find it at newsstands.*

———— • ————

The TV monkey's off her back

I was very, very pleased to read the article by Diane English in the February issue on TV addiction.

I personally am not a TV addict. I kicked the habit "cold turkey" approximately eight years ago. And believe me, I'm glad I did.

Unfortunately, *I am the only* person I know of who doesn't use TV. My husband's mother gave him one for a gift—we keep it in the closet.

TV addicts will undoubtedly find this hard to believe but there *are* other more enjoyable, creative, and satisfying things to do besides watching TV or using it like

(Continued on page 40)

PRIVATE WORLD

Here's where it all comes together—the subtle touches that make you, *you*. And now, for those special places of your private world, there's Claire Burke Pot Pourri: spray, sachet, and original blend of dried flowers, herbs and spices. What perfume does for people, Pot Pourri does for places... bureau, boudoir, bath and closet. Lavish its spicy scent wherever you want your presence felt. Even when you're not there.



Original formula Pot Pourri

Claire Burke

Pot Pourri—[illegible]
the [illegible] of your home

Neiman-Marcus

[illegible] stores in your area, call toll free (800) 328-4920
[illegible] write Box 97C, Charlottesville, Virginia 22902

© Claire Burke 1977

"Collector's Items."
Affordable enough to collect more than one.

From $60 to $80.

From left to right: Brown/Gold, Black/Red, $64. 6 to 14. White/Lilac, Black/Beige, $80 (Stole $12). 6 to 12. Red, Light Beige, $68. 6 to 14. Off-white, Camel, Powder Blue, $70. 6 to 16. Light Grey, Black, $60. 6 to 14. Reclining figure, Red/White, Navy/White, $70. S.M.L.



At Lord & Taylor. All stores.

Also available at:

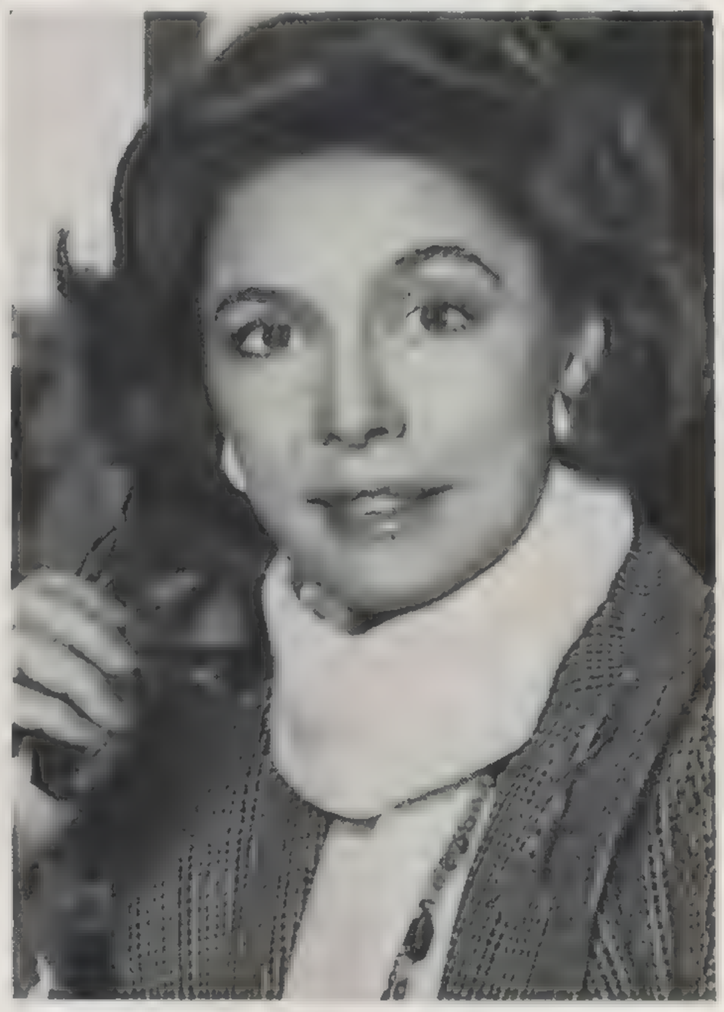
ALASKA
Anchorage: The Smart Shop
CALIFORNIA
Alhambra: Braggs
Campbell: Addie Raymond
Chico: Grinage's
Los Angeles: Boutique Allee
Menlo Park: Dixson's
Mill Valley: Le Beau Monde
Montecito: Cachet of Montecito
Orinda: Virginia Hammond Inc.
Palo Alto: Leda Exclusives
Sacramento: Kneeland's
Sacramento: Miles & Miles
San Francisco: Barra of Italy
San Francisco: Le Beau Monde
San Jose: Lee Zabel
San Mateo: Dixson's
Whittier: Roberta
COLORADO
Pueblo: Peggy Sue
Rifle: Cathy's Shoppe
Wheat Ridge: The Clothes Tree
CONNECTICUT
Hartford: Lucy Baltzell Shop
Madison: Eleanor Knox
Westport: Lora Lang
DELAWARE
Greenville: Wilmington Country Store
FLORIDA
Boca Grande: Fugate Patio Boutique
Coral Gables: Minna Lee
Daytona Beach: Cecile's Boutique
Delray Beach: Nina Raynor
Indialantic: Band Box
Marco Island: David Williams
Miami Beach: Kress Inc. — Sofinna
Pompano Beach: Mary Webb
Ponte Vedra Beach: The Inn Shop
Sarasota: Three Crowns
Stuart: His N' Her Sportswear
Tampa: Morton Williams
Tampa: Carmen Junquera
Venice: Three Crowns
GEORGIA
Atlanta: Regenstein's
ILLINOIS
Chicago: Baskin Clothing Co.
Kankakee: Bon Marche
IOWA
Davenport: Petersen, Harned, Von Maur
Iowa City: Frankels Fashions
KENTUCKY
Lexington: Loom & Needle
LOUISIANA
New Orleans: Knit & Dress Shop
MAINE
Ogunquit: The Carriage Trade
MARYLAND
Oxon Hill: The Lemon Tree Boutique
Salisbury: Hess Apparel
MASSACHUSETTS
Chestnut Hill: Bobbi Baker Ltd.
Springfield: Albert Steiger
MISSISSIPPI
Hattiesburg: De Ville Fashion
MISSOURI
Poplar Bluff: Chas. Miller
St. Louis: T.W. Garland
NEBRASKA
Lincoln: Miller & Paine
NEVADA
Reno: Casa D'Eleganza
NEW JERSEY
Franklin Lakes: Palazzo Boutique
Montclair: Karen Zittel
Red Bank: Mustillo's
Summit: Miss Nellie Inc.
Westwood: Hartly's
N. Y. STATE
Hornell: MacBrides
Smithtown: Mary Shah
Woodhaven: Glo-More
NORTH CAROLINA
Wadesboro: Jane Ross Shoppe Inc.
OREGON
Portland: The Towne Shop
NORTH DAKOTA
Fargo: Shotwell's
OHIO
Chillicothe: Tudors—Helen & Mary
PENNSYLVANIA
Allentown: Hess Bros.
Dickson City: Mary Agnes Dress Shop
Doylestown: Margaret Helms
Hazleton: Deisroth's
Norristown: Helen Y Fenimore Dress Shop
Pittsburgh: Max Azen
Reading: C.K. Whitner
Scranton: Eleanor Schreiber Dress Shop
Wayne: Kay's
Williamsport: L.L. Stearns
PUERTO RICO
Rio Pedras: Chez Bamboo
RHODE ISLAND
Providence: Peerless Co.
SOUTH CAROLINA
Charleston: Kerrison's
Myrtle Beach: Belk's
Columbia: Berry's on Main
TENNESSEE
Jackson: Kisber's
Memphis: Tallulah's
Nashville: Rich, Schwartz
TEXAS
Beaumont: White House
Dallas: Lester Melnick
Laredo: Joe Brand
Longview: Galosy's
Lubbock: Latham's of Lubbock
Tyler: Cricket Box
Wichita Falls: McClurkans
UTAH
Salt Lake City: Z.C.M.I.

"Collector's Items."
A division of Leonard Sunshine, Inc.
550 Seventh Avenue, New York, New York 10018



Do You Look Older to Him?

Even if you do, perhaps he wouldn't even mention it. You've been with him long enough to know he's too kind and gentle to hurt your feelings. And, of course, there'll always be so many other important things



between you. You'll go on liking the same music, finishing each other's sentences and giggling spontaneously at jokes only you two understand. Still, if you looked younger, wouldn't that be one more pleasure for you to share?

It's time you joined the fortunate women from around the world who share the secret of a mysterious beauty fluid that can help a woman look younger by creating a moist climate for your skin. This remarkable, skin-cherishing liquid is known in the United States as Oil of Olay beauty lotion.

Smooth Oil of Olay on your face and throat. Watch your skin virtually drink in the treasured liquid. An abundance of pure moisture, tropical oil and precious emollients penetrate your skin quickly to ease dryness...the dryness that can easily cause you to look older than you like. Older than he likes.

Within moments after applying Oil of Olay, your skin feels softer and smoother. Your face takes on a renewed lustre and glow, even without makeup. Did you expect to see that look again? Little wrinkle lines (which are accented by dryness) can show less beginning the very first day. The difference will be apparent to other people; perhaps especially to him. Will he say anything? Maybe he'll just give you an extra-warm hug. Or bring you an unexpected bunch of flowers.

Don't wait another moment to let Oil of Olay help you look younger. Gentle on morning and night. Let the beauty fluid work with nature, in its mysterious way, to help maintain your skin's moisture balance for a softer, smoother complexion. Because Oil of Olay doesn't leave a greasy afterfeel or look, it's marvelous under makeup, day or night. At bedtime, the beauty fluid provides a misty climate for your skin into hours of silent sleep. Any time your skin feels dry (when you've been out in harsh weather or washed your face vigorously, for instance) is a good time for Oil of Olay to raise the moisture level of your skin.

Do you look older to him? Think about it for a moment. Then think about Oil of Olay.

Beauty Secrets

Being alone together, not even talking, can be the most intimate of times. The next evening he's listening to music and you're reading, pamper your face with an extra application of Oil of Olay. It's nice to know that because Oil of Olay doesn't leave a greasy look, he'll see only a lovely, dewy glow.

* * *

When you wear earrings all day, you may notice your earlobes seem dry. Try a few drops of Oil of Olay. Doesn't that feel good?

* * *

An active person like you should have Oil of Olay with you all the time. Tuck a small bottle in your purse. Keep some with your tennis gear to use after playing. And be prepared to share the secret of Oil of Olay. It's very likely someone will ask what you're using to help you look so glowing.

* * *

If you're one of those people bothered by dry lips, be sure to use Oil of Olay® before you slick on lipstick or lip gloss. Feel the difference?

(Advertisement)

YOU WRITE US

(Continued from page 36)

"viewsak" (which I think is a particularly appropriate name)....

Mary L. Haynes
Chicago, IL

———— • ————

No beef this time

I found the article "What You Eat Might Prevent Cancer—Or Cause It" by Abby Avin Belson [March Vogue] to be one of the most finely reported articles on food and health that I have read in a long time. Ms. Belson was successful in presenting some very sophisticated scientific information in terms the layperson could readily understand and apply. And, she did it in less than two pages of copy.

Anne Rossmeier
Director, Consumer Affairs
American Meat Institute
Washington, DC

———— • ————

Going rate: 3 Playboys to 1 Vogue

My January issue of Vogue disappeared before I really even got to read it. It seems that my boys traded it away—the going exchange rate in our area being three *Playboys* for one Vogue.

Come on now. Is it your intention to present fashion or to appeal to the prurient interests of adolescent boys?

Norma Leonard
Phoenix, AZ

———— • ————

Dangerous expert: Erica Jong

RE: "Begin a Woman" by Erica Jong
March 1977 Vogue

Ms. Jong is possessed with admirable style. Her precision may be likened to that of an expert tennis player, positioning himself exactly the right distance from the ball, getting his arm back all the way, swinging with full speed, knee bending to strike the target dead center, with the ball zinging razor low over the net like a speeding bullet—WHAM! Sheer impact.

For this reason she is dangerous. Many would think her depth of perception matches this brilliant technique—women searching for direction, men attempting to better understand the feelings of women.

In my opinion, she is anti-feminine. When she says men need women desperately, does she delude herself into thinking that women don't need men? With this implication, doesn't she cut out half of the spectrum? She deals with a half-circle, not the whole pie. Because she cannot relate to the other half, she draws an incomplete image, a distorted view.

In my eyes, it [Jong's view] is a direct contradiction of what the condition simply is....

Mary Ann Mason
New York, NY

———— • ————

Acupuncture gets needled

Due to a couple of dreadful spills on my bike, I have become somewhat arthritic. I am 35 years old. Two years ago I was in a car accident that further intensified the symptoms. Because of this "condition," I did a little research into the acupuncture method. I attended a few lectures, read a few articles and talked to some "punctured people." It was with this little bit of information that I arrived on the doorstep of the Acupuncture Center of New York

(Continued on page 110)

Good show, chaps! Our three year old was victorious at Ascot today, nosing out the Arabian in the stretch. Afterwards we had a really sporting time of it posing for photographs in the paddock. The ladies looked positively super in frocks designed by Albert Nipon. We've gone dotty over the garden party polka dots on this airy imported English cotton etamine. Horizontal tucked bodice ties primly at the shoulder with just a flutter of softness at the arms and hem and a string-tied waist. Matching signature scarf. In orchid or ecru with black dots. About $178.* Right on the button, that's Pearl, Al's favorite in her tucked front cotton sundress. Belted or not. In white and black only. About $132.* Two easy pieces tell you mum's the word for summer. Gently fluid jersey top of sensuous imported Austrian cotton blousons softly over a bias-tucked skirt of woven crinkle cotton. Matching scarf. In cobalt blue with white spider mums. About $172.* All dresses available at these and other fine stores: **Carriage Shop, Dallas/ Bonwit Teller, New York City/ Jacobson, Jackson, Michigan/ Gidding-Jenny, Cincinnati/ Harolds, Minneapolis/Frost Bros., San Antonio/Godchaux's, New Orleans/Rich's, Atlanta/ Sophy Curson, Philadelphia/ Bullock's Wilshire, Los Angeles/ Helen's "of Course", Beaverton, Oregon/Martha, New York City, Palm Beach/Barbara Katz, Miami Beach/Balliet's, Oklahoma City.** *It was a perfectly smashing afternoon*



*Slightly higher on the West Coast

...and the Albert Nipons® were there.

What's News What's Coming

in art, books, collecting, money, movies, restaurants, sounds, sports, taxes, television, theater



Alan Pappé

Julie Christie, above, comes against "technical difficulties" no owner's manual ever covered—in movie Demon Seed

Movies:

By Rex Reed

Cannes and Can't Waits

This month all eyes turn, once again, to the Cannes Film Festival, where hustlers and hipsters lie on the sand and look at the stars or vice versa. May 12-27 will see the unveiling of some hits, flops, and low-budget surprises; and, with Pauline Kael on the jury, most critics agree they wouldn't be safe anywhere else. When that tongue discharges, it's better to be around to defend yourself.

No wonder, then, that Kael's protégés Robert Altman and Martin Scorsese will both be honored in the U.S. lineup: Altman with *Three Women*, a grim and rather repellent psychological suspense thriller about three neurotic women (played by Shelley Duvall, Sissy Spacek, Janice Rule) and the husband of one who becomes the lover of the other two; and Scorsese with *New York, New York,* a noisy musical drama in which Liza Minnelli and Robert De Niro investigate the big-band jazz era. . . . Other American entries include three dogs (*Slap Shot, Car Wash, Bound For Glory*) that feed the French need to see the U.S. doomed, damned, and desecrated. . . . But, in spite of the cons, the pretentious airs, and the Frito Bandito attitudes that reign, the chance to first peek at Ken Russell's *Valentino* with Rudolf Nureyev, Leslie Caron, and Michelle Phillips and (if it's ready in time) Ingmar Bergman's multimillion-dollar Nazi epic *The Serpent's Egg* proves again why Cannes is essential to the serious filmgoer while other alleged "festivals" are just also-rans.

On the home front, watch for *Black Sunday*, the action-stuffed John Frankenheimer super-epic about guerrillas terrorizing a Super Bowl game. With Bruce Dern, Robert Shaw, Marthe Keller, and cast of thousands. . . . Julie Christie finds herself impregnated by a robot (how rude!) in *Demon Seed*. . . . Eight million dollars will either bring to life the greatest comic-book fantasy of all time or slide oozily down the cistern of commercial miscalculations when *Star Wars* thunders into town in late May. Described by director-author George (*American Graffiti*) Lucas as a "spectacular space adventure in the *Star Trek/Buck Rogers* genre," this cowboys-and-Indians-in-outer-space Erector-set "Rosebud" is about a farm boy on the remote planet Tatooine who shazams via pirate starship to a Galactic Empire to rescue Princess Leia. He encounters such foes along the way as Darth Vader, Grand Moff Tarkin, a cylindrical robot named Artoo-Detoo, a hundred-year-old giant "Wookie" named Chewbacca (with a quasi-monkey face and a "grunt" language that can reach a deafening crescendo when angered), and meter-high rodents called "Jawas," who "smell horribly, attracting insects to the dark recesses where their mouths and nostrils should be." Doesn't anyone remember radio?

Books:

By Allene Talmey

Great Gore... And More

A silken entertainer with the energy of a pumper of iron, Gore Vidal exploits, in *Matters of Fact and of Fiction: Essays 1973-1976* (Random House), the public's pleasure in watching writers and politicians bleed. Funny, mean, prickly, Vidal is a serious and valuable critic and novelist who takes time off for such practical jokes as *Myra Breckenridge*. His wit, based on reality and sense, hurts.

For an author of less than the highest "Quality Lit" to be reviewed by Vidal is rather like being operated on before the discovery of ether. He accurately described the beloved *Jonathan Livingston Seagull* as "a greeting card bound like a book." He knocked off the admired critic Granville Hicks for "his eerie gift for misunderstanding what a writer is writing about."

In varying degrees, Vidal scorns the work of Barthelme, "the noble engineer Solzhenitsyn," John Barth, William Gass, admires the books of Grace Paley, John Gardner, Susan Sontag, Louis Auchincloss. With his irritatingly logical mind, quick to sense the non-sequitur aberrations of many esteemed writers, Vidal delights in disdaining two groups: the "heavy- *(Continued)*

It was only fitting that this camera be bound in fine leather.

By all criteria, the SX-70 Alpha 1 is the unique single-lens reflex camera. Such a camera should also look distinctive. So we bound it in fine leather, as one binds a classic book, and set it off with a velvety chrome finish. It folds to about 1"x 4"x 7" so you can carry it gracefully from your shoulder or easily in your pocket. Inside, its sophisticated optics let you focus through the picture-taking lens to as close as 10.4".

You can take instant portraits, sequential pictures as fast as every 1½ seconds, daylight flash pictures, even automatic time exposures to 14 seconds. The Polaroid® SX-70 Alpha 1 Land Camera.

Polaroid's SX-70 Alpha 1

© 1977 Polaroid Corporation

What's News

(Continued)

weight division of American novelists" and "the hacks of Academe."

One of the most flaming chapters is "Some Memories of the Glorious Bird and an Earlier Self." With love, Vidal stomps all over Tennessee Williams (the Bird), with side blows at his friend Truman Capote, "a much loved television performer." So is Vidal. After Tennessee Williams's conversion to Roman Catholicism, according to Vidal, a Jesuit priest asked Williams if he would like an audience with the Pope. When the Jesuit arrived to take Williams to the Vatican, Tennessee said that "he would have to beg off . . . he was just not up to the Pope that day."

Outrageous, seductive, disdainful, sometimes sadistic, Gore Vidal has one enormous advantage over most of his rivals: he is superior as a critic and gifted in setting down memories. In Rome, "Acid-yellow forsythia on the Janiculum. Purple wisteria in the Forum. Chunks of goat on a plate in a trattoria."

MORE BOOKS:

Reunion by Fred Uhlman (Farrar, Straus and Giroux). The feel of this novella about two sixteen-year-old boys—each the other's only friend—in school in Stuttgart, Germany in 1932 is tender, sexless, commanding, and masterly.

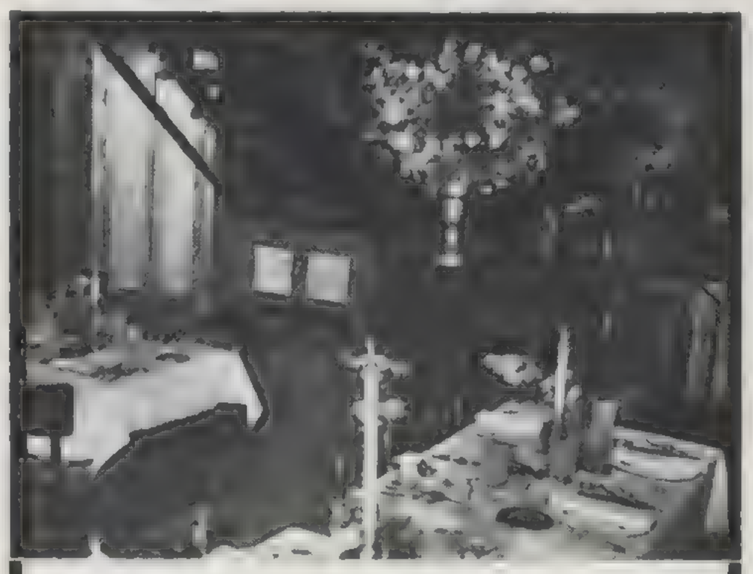
Everything is reduced by memory to miniature except the theft of the boys' childhood. Far from the rising plague in Berlin, they spend afternoons together: one of them a bourgeois kid whose family had been in Swabia more than two hundred years—so long that his Jewishness was almost as vestigal as his coccyx, but there; the other boy a noble Graf.

Into this adolescent dream stamped Hitler. Detesting Jews, the young Graf's mother, a Hitler admirer, believed "God has sent him to us." Nothing dreadful happens; the Jew is sent to relatives in America, the noble Graf becomes a Nazi youth. No Breughel Belsen. In this minute masterpiece, the last sentence is a shocker, not to be revealed except to those brilliant enough to read "Reunion."

How To Take Charge of Your Life by Mildred Newman, M.A., and Bernard Berkowitz, Ph.D. (Harcourt, Brace, Jovanovich). Short and basic, "Charge" bristles with orders to the readers. The authors start by explaining that no decision is a decision, that you not only can't go home again, but it's a damned good thing you can't. Break the hold of parents. Level with yourself. (Plato made the same point but for less money.) Get rid of trapped and abused feelings. Break the power of victims to victimize you. Don't be a sorehead. In fact, Newman-Berkowitz warn—in other words—that smartasses are often dumbheads.

To get the message over, the Harcourt merchants are starting off with an initial edition of 100,000 copies in hard cover, and, adopting the beer-pack method, are packaging "Charge" into twelve-packs for book counters. In two months, this country will be drunk on "Charge."

Eleanor of Aquitaine by Marion Meade (Hawthorn Books, Inc.). At a time when women were treated like the two of clubs, Eleanor acted like a king. A surpassingly beautiful and intelligent woman of ardor and political dexterity, she was a double queen, married first to fat Louis VII of France and then to Henry II of England. Now, Marion Meade, who wrote "Bitching" a few years ago, has told the story of Eleanor, wild, devious, from a thoroughly historical but different point of view: a woman's point of view. Like a novel, the biography moves along smartly, every word of dialogue documented.



Where To Eat Now

Village Green, on the outer rim of Greenwich Village, is a singular, serene beauty come lately to the hustle-bustle restaurant life of New York City. "Green" is not only a very pretty, small, French provincial, inn-cozy place (dining room above), but its cuisine is as beguiling as its atmosphere: two wood-burning fireplaces, cascades of green plants, Degas bouquets, starch bright-white linens. Very special: a happy-surprise cream of salmon soup, its rich suavity deepened by sizable fresh-tasting flakes of the fish; an inspired Poulet à l'estragon; a springtide of vegetables each cooked *al dente* and then dished up onto your plate (restaurant Wedgwood) family style; a palliative mint *sorbet*. Excellent wines.—L.L.

Money: By William Flanagan

High-priced Women

The demand for women in the executive suite and in the boardroom continues, with special needs in the areas of finance marketing and—believe it or not—engineering. So reports Management Woman Inc., an executive search firm that specializes in finding women executives for major corporations. The New York-based headhunting outfit, now three years old, says that demand for qualified women has quadrupled in that period and that the firm has received placement opportunities carrying salaries of up to $100,000.

(Continued on page 48)

MAC TAC OF PARIS
FOR LEONARD SUNSHINE
550 Seventh Avenúe, New York, N.Y. 10018

This group of French jersey prints and solids are priced from $100 to $160 in sizes 4 to 16. They are available at the following fine stores:

- I MAGNIN
- BURDINES
- ROBINSON'S, So. Cal.
- BULLOCK'S, So. Cal.
- KAUFMANN'S, Vendome
- NORDSTROM BEST, Seattle
- CAROL & MARY, Honolulu
- CARRIAGE SHOP, Dallas
- BJORKMAN

and

ALA.	Birmingham	Gus Mayer
ARIZ.	Scottsdale	Michelle
	Tucson	Levy's
ARK.	Little Rock	Ann's Bridal Fashions
CAL.	Sacramento	Miles & Miles
	Sacramento	Sacramento Enterprises
	San Bernardino	Harris Co.
	San Francisco	Barra of Italy
	San Jose	Lee Zabel
COL.	Pueblo	Peggy Sue Shop
	Wheat Ridge	Clothes Tree of Applewood
CONN.	Hartford	G. Fox
	New Canaan	Nora Zandre
	Orange	Nora Zandre
	Westport	Lora Lang
FLA.	Jacksonville	Westerfield Investments
	Marco Island	David Williams
	Miami Beach	Bab's
	Ocala	Blocker's
	Pensacola	Sam's Style Shop
	Vero Beach	Jean Lott Boutique
GA.	Sea Island	Davison's
HAW.	Honolulu	White Butterfly Boutique
ILL.	Winnetka	Alice Gumbiner
IND.	Hammond	Rosalee Apparel
	Indianapolis	Davidson's
KAN.	Wichita	Unique Boutique
KEN.	Lexington	Loom & Needle
	Louisville	She Designs For Her
LA.	New Orleans	Town & Country
NEV.	Reno	Casa D'Eleganza
N.J.	Franklin Lakes	Palazzo Boutique
	Margate	La Clotique
	Wayne	Fun N' Fashions
	Westwood	Hartly
N.M.	Albuquerque	Ann's Naturally
OHIO	Cleveland	Melissa Fashions
	Kettering	Twenty One & Up
ORE.	Bend	Dorothy Shoop
TENN.	Memphis	Grace's
	Memphis	Tallulah's
	Nashville	Miller's
	Nashville	Rich, Schwartz West End
	Nashville	Rich, Schwartz Belle Meade Plaza
TEX.	Fort Worth	Joe Brand
	McAllen	Jones & Jones
	San Antonio	Menger Smart Shops
	Wichita Falls	McClurkans
VA.	Richmond	La Vogue

BAN LON

Ban-Lon® is a registered trademark of Joseph Bancroft & Sons Company

MAC TAC OF PARIS
FOR LEONARD SUNSHINE
550 Seventh Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10018

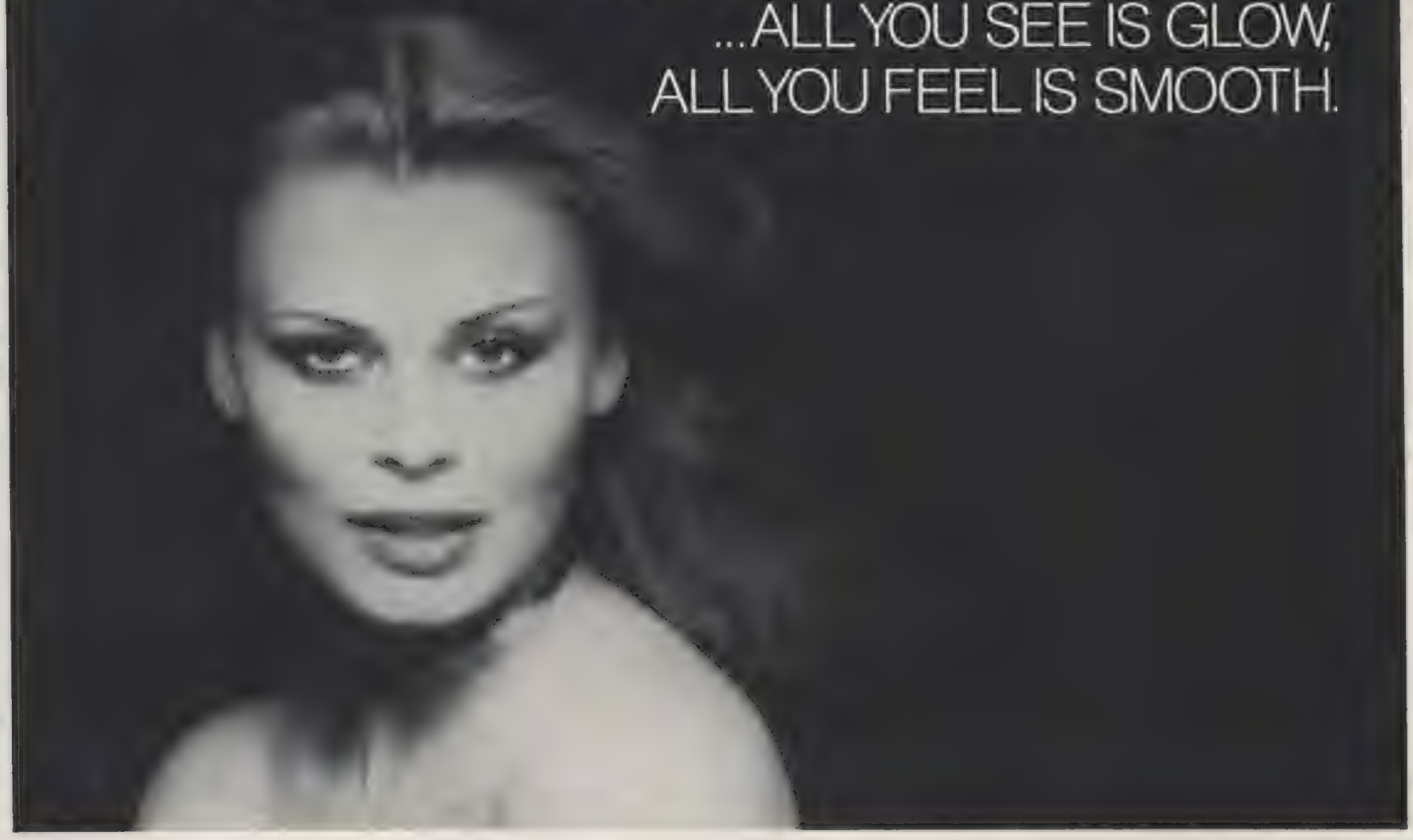


Mannequins Adel Roostein

© 1977 Optyl Corporation

MEET THE INVISIBLE BEAUTIFIER

...ALL YOU SEE IS GLOW,
ALL YOU FEEL IS SMOOTH.



NEW
formula 405®
LIGHT TEXTURED
MOISTURIZER



How can a cream so silky-light that it glides on in seconds and quickly disappears into your skin make such a really amazing difference?
The answer is the unique effectiveness of Formula 405's exclusive deep-action moisture boosters—originally developed by Dr. Frank Panzarella for dermatologists' patients. Now, with this new non-greasy light textured cream, you can give dry, dull skin the concentrated deep moisture action it needs all day, under make-up. All night while you sleep. And hardly know it's there. Works *invisibly!* So all you see is a new clear radiance. All you feel is new supple softness. Your skin glows with pleasure, the very first time you use it! Only takes minutes a day. And costs a lot less than you'd expect!

DOAK PHARMACAL COMPANY, INC.
Cosmetic Dermatological Div.
WESTBURY, N.Y. 11590

What's News

(Continued from page 44)

Art:
By Barbara Rose

Porta-Feast... Art Biz Starvation

At forty-nine, L.A.-based Robert Irwin occupies an unassailable position as a pioneer of post-object environmental art. One of the first "minimal" artists, Irwin stopped painting in 1969 and now makes on-site works to order for the occasion. This month, the occasion is his first solo museum exhibition in New York, a retrospective at the Whitney Museum (through May 29) that includes examples of his delicate, pastel paintings, shimmering disks, and stark columns, as well as a number of new works designed especially for the Whitney.

Like the art of primitive potlatch cultures dismantled after the festivals were over, Irwin's elusive transformations of familiar spaces disappear after the exhibition. Using the simplest means, Irwin divides the fourth floor of the Whitney with a single scrim veil (scrim is the gauzy material stage designers use for illusionistic effects); cleverly lit, the veil floats like a mysterious, disembodied presence.

Certainly Irwin's disorienting art *is* demanding; but no matter how subtle or "minimal," or how near the boundaries of invisibility, the visual phenomena he creates are essentially pleasurable and available rather than frustrating or obscure. In its attractiveness, his work differs from much recent art. Perhaps the closest experience to what Irwin is offering is the bareness of a Japanese garden or scroll painting where empty spaces count for as much as what fills them. In any event, the Whitney installation offers a vacation for the eye fatigued by art glut as well as an exercise for the mind grown flabby from too much predigested experience.

J. Kasmin, the elfish London dealer and connoisseur, has been flying around the world gathering prize items for Christie's sales of contemporary art to be held in October. His problem: no one wants to let go of a masterpiece, since art is better international currency than money in these shifting times.

Greatest demand is for works by acknowledged masters—especially if they are dead, like Rothko or Newman, or paint very little, like Johns or Balthus—in a price range that boggles (frequently between $250,000 and $300,000). In other words, buyers want a sure thing, a no-risk investment. This is hardly the best news for young artists, who are having an especially hard time of it now that the speculative edge is off new work. The art world has been replaced by art biz; taste today is not so much for art as it is for action.

That auction houses are the gambling casinos of the moment is something superconscious critical spirit Les Levine pinpointed in his recent show called *Game Room: A Tribute to the Great American Loser*. Levine installed twelve pinball machines in a clever commentary on the current art-biz craze: picking winners. The losers, of course, have got to be the vast majority of living contemporary artists who aren't getting any part of the gate at the various art-biz Main Attractions, the entertainments created for a jaded audience that beams its fickle attention equally at Warhol, Mick Jagger, and Muhammad Ali—who are, all of them, winners.

MORE ART:

New York on Paper: Also at the Whitney (through May 22), prints, drawings, and watercolors from the permanent collection illustrate New York life and street scenes from the early years of the century to the present. Peggy Bacon, George Bellows, Isabel Bishop, Ralston Crawford, Edward Hopper, John Marin, Robert Rauschenberg, and Joseph Stella are among those who have found the Big Apple an endlessly fascinating subject.

tv
By Diane English

Day-in-Court Drama

With PBS in the midst of three major series this month (*The Pallisers*; John Kenneth Galbraith's *The Age of Uncertainty*, premiering May 19; and *Poldark*, beginning May 8), a single entry like *The People vs. Inez Garcia* may get lost in the shuffle. But this is a program worth looking for (May 25 or 26) and one of the best pieces of nonfiction television you'll see. The docu-drama was adapted by Rena Down from transcripts of the 1974 trial of Inez Garcia, a *cause célèbre* of the women's movement. In what she held to be self-defense, Inez Garcia killed the accomplice of the man she accused of her rape.

We've seen the rape issue analyzed, dramatized, sanitized, sidestepped, and ignored, but here is a major risk-taking effort with so much impact it makes you sweat. Can a woman get a fair shake by a criminal justice system dominated by men? Can minorities make it in a system dominated by whites?

Inez Garcia was convicted of second-degree murder. Having now served thirteen months of her five-year-to-life term, she has been granted a retrial. If a new verdict is reached by the time of the broadcast, it will be announced at the end of the program.

MORE TV:

Poldark: Beginning May 8 is PBS's new romantic adventure about a young British soldier who returns to Cornwall from the American Revolution and becomes a rebel against his upper class. Family and friends believed him dead; his long-time love has married someone else. There're pistols at dawn, famine, riot, smuggled brandy on beaches.

(Continued on page 54)



Real films: Getting inside mines, horsey minds, Soviet star-kids

What's grabbing these days? Memoirs. Uncut interviews. Gossip. Investigative whatever. Anything that delivers, on order, "real" worlds more interesting than one's own. Nonfiction films—like *Just Crazy About Horses, The Children of Theatre Street, Harlan County, U.S.A.*—that document other worlds and lives. *Children of Theatre Street* celebrates, uninhibitedly, Leningrad's famous Kirov school, its children (photo above) who exist in a world of dance floating somewhere between the grandeur of Imperial Russia and the sweat of a Soviet army barracks. *Just Crazy About Horses* is precisely that: an affectionate stare at the horsey set; it's about expensive horseflesh, gorgeously haughty accents, and a special kind of all-involving animal love. Barbara Kopple's *Harlan County* is peopled with fighters: Kentucky miners who battle not only for the coal in the ground but for the right to fair union representation and a decent existence. Like *Crazy About Horses* and *Children of Theatre Street, Harlan County* is a document—a document in support of life.

NEW TASTE!
100% VIRGIN TOBACCO

© LIGGETT GROUP INC., 1977.

TASTE NEW LOW "TAR" L&M LIGHTS!

The only cigarette made with just the tender "filet" of 100% virgin all-leaf tobacco.

- No tobacco by-products.
- No reconstituted tobacco.
- No added stems.



REAL TASTE. ONLY 8 MG. "TAR."

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Flavor Lights; Long Lights; 8 mg. "tar", 0.7 mg. nicotine; av. per cigarette, by FTC Method.

photograph by David Hamilton

L'Air du Temps

The Romantic Perfume



NINA RICCI

Paris


PIAGET

Why you should invest in a Piaget, the world's most expensive watch.

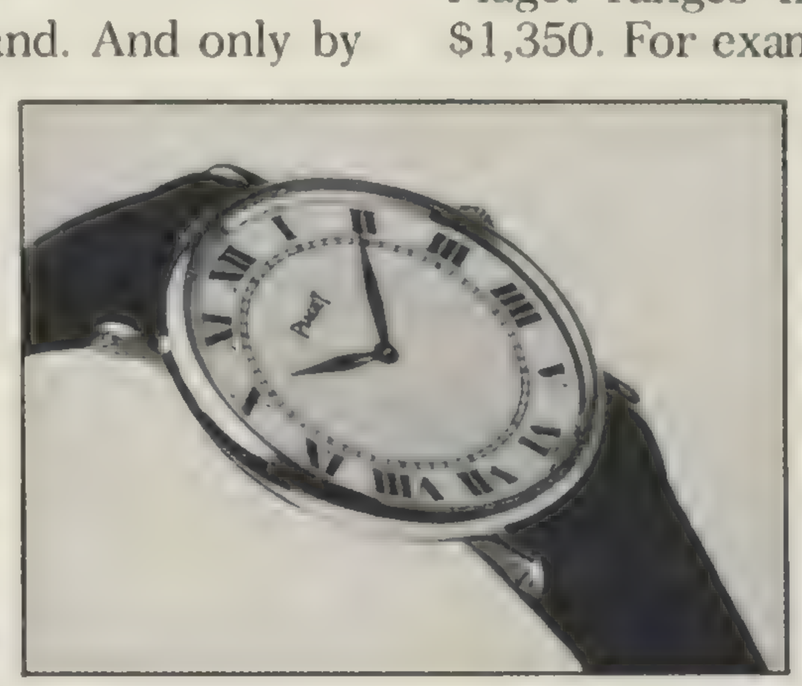
Piaget. The timepiece that stands out in time. Because it is created to last a lifetime.

The Piaget name.

There is no imitation for it. Like a fine work of art, it can never be duplicated. Over the years, Piaget has earned the reputation and built a heritage that sets the pace for all other time makers. The Piaget name simply stands for excellence. Excellence on every level of design. For the kind of individual who respects perfection.

The Piaget heritage.

Everything is made by hand. And only by the finest trained hands in the world. For to create a Piaget, from first inspiration to the last moment of draftsmanship, precision and art must be perfectly balanced. All under one roof at the famous Piaget workshop in Switzerland. For what has become a lost art to the rest of the world is a practiced art at Piaget.



The movement in a Piaget is one of the thinnest in the world.

The Piaget personality.

It is one of the thinnest watches in the world. A mere sliver. Just look at it from the side. As flat as a coin. Almost unthinkable that such a fine, precision mechanism with such intricate movements could be compressed so beautifully. What would be a feat for other watchmakers, is a fact at Piaget.

The Piaget details.

Everything is made of 18 karat gold. Everything. The hands. The dial. The case. The bracelet. Even the buckle on watches with leather straps. And that almost invisible crystal is made of synthetic sapphire, so strong, it is second only to the diamond in strength. And therefore, virtually unscratchable. Perfection down to the smallest detail. That is Piaget.

The Piaget price.

Piaget ranges in price from $65,000 to $1,350. For example, the Piaget shown on the opposite page is $4,450, and the one on this page is $1,880. Although a Piaget appears in the Guinness Book of Records as the most expensive watch in the world, having a high price is not what sets Piaget so far above others. It is its high degree of excellence. So if you are considering investing in a fine timepiece, consider Piaget. You can choose from our many Piaget Collections, with prices that vary according to individual design. But always remember, Piaget will never be one of those here-today-gone-tomorrow styles. Piaget is the timepiece that stands out in time. From generation to generation.

PIAGET®

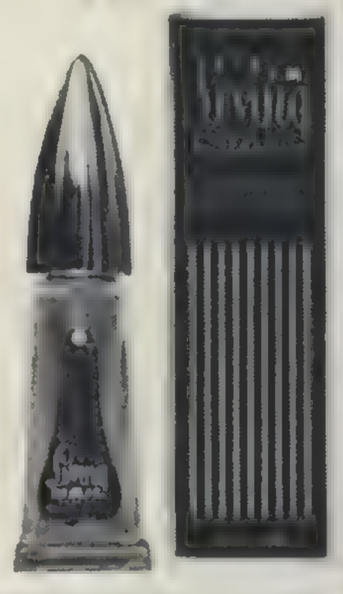
For brochure, and the name of the fine jeweler near you who offers the Piaget collection write: Piaget, 1345 Avenue of the Americas, New York 10019. Or 9465 Wilshire Boulevard, Beverly Hills, California 90212.



The Essential Touch for Beautiful Nails

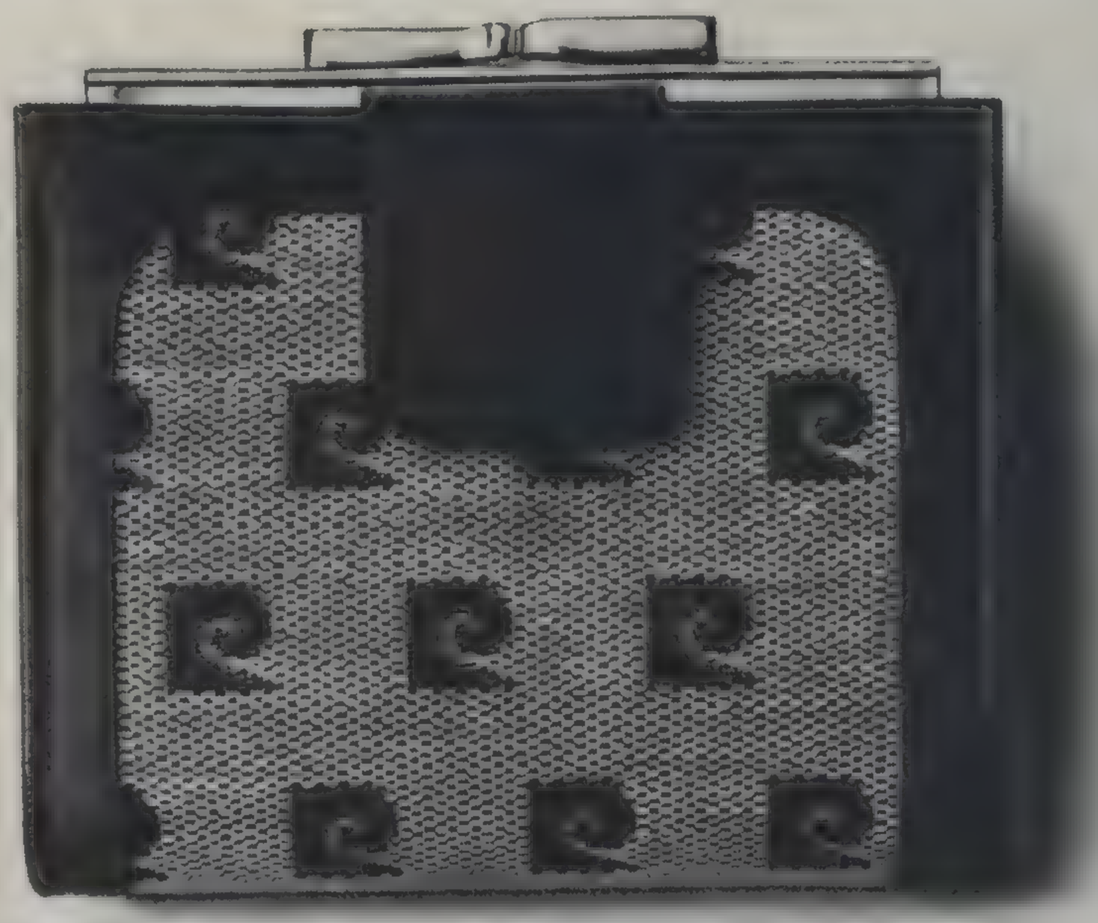
Longer, Lovelier Nails in Five Weeks.

LIVING NAIL. The revolutionary nail hardener that promises to give you the nails you have always wanted. The only nail hardener which will end nail splitting, breaking, and peeling. LIVING NAIL...the quick and easy way to longer, lovelier nails. Use LIVING NAIL just **once a week** on the tips of nails only. So easy to apply with Golden Cuticle Shields.* Once a week—that's all there is to it!
LIVING NAIL...a promise meant to be kept.
Economical 10-month supply, complete with Cuticle Shields, 5.00.
Available at fine stores everywhere.
BENDYNE LTD., 150 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10011
*U.S. Patent No. 3,382,878 ©1977



The most elegant touch you can add to any fashion look.

Pierre Cardin's "Signature" Accessories.



Princess Gardner proudly presents Pierre Cardin's "Signature" Collection of fine, matching leather accessories. Above, the Continental French Purse. In rich Expresso Brown. Leather-lined. $27.50.

Prince Gardner, A Division of SWANK, INC., is the sole distributor of Pierre Cardin Personal Leather Goods for women in the U.S.A. You'll find them at the finest stores.

Pierre CARDIN

What's News

(Continued from page 48)

Sports:

By Kay Gilman

Race-y Days

From Lady Godiva through *National Velvet* and Queen Elizabeth II, women have been besotted with horses. Horse racing, don't you know, is the most popular spectator sport in the United States; and women are involved every step of the way; as owners, trainers, jockeys, bloodstock agents, exercise girls, and grooms, not to mention the flocks of female rail birds and dedicated handicappers that comprise almost half of racetracks' total attendance.

May is the month of bluegrass and black-eyed Susans, the seasonal setting for the first two jewels of Thoroughbred racing's Triple Crown: the Kentucky Derby and the Preakness Stakes. The May 7 run for the Derby roses is the American Dream distilled into two minutes and a mile-and-a-quarter. The Derby has it all: the money ($165,000 to the winner in 1976), the glory, the dark horses, the nation's plutocrats whose hundreds of private jets converge to make the Louisville airport look like a vast airplane parking lot for a day, and the crowd of 120,000 people having nothing else than a good ol' time.

Two weeks later, on May 21, the scene shifts to Pimlico, a rambling, bisque-colored gingerbread edifice in the heart of Baltimore, for the mile-and-three-sixteenths Preakness. At 102 runnings, the Preakness is one race less venerable than the Derby, not quite as financially rewarding ($129,700 to the winner in 1976), but no less steeped in rollicking traditions: crab cakes and gallons of "black-eyed Susans" (a rum, vodka, and citrus juice potion named to honor the Maryland state flower that wreathes the withers of the winner).

The *raison d'être* of the Kentucky Derby and the Preakness is the horses—the summit meeting of three-year-old Thoroughbred horseflesh. This year, train your field glasses on Seattle Slew, Karen L. Taylor's graceful dark bay colt, and on Run Dusty Run, a rangy chestnut owned by Mrs. Robert E. Lehmann of Paris, Kentucky.

MORE SPORTS:

Indy 500: On May 29, Janet Guthrie, an intrepid, honey-blond thirty-eight-year-old who speaks softly and drives at speeds of 180 miles/hour with sure-footed skill and cast-iron guts, should become the first woman to qualify for the Indianapolis 500, the whopper of American automobile races. The turbo-powered Indy cars are the world's fastest; the million-dollar purse, the world's richest; the danger of the tinderbox cars, a throbbing reality. Ms. Guthrie, a thirteen-year racing veteran who has waited patiently for her first Indy ride, should handle it all with quiet aplomb. ABC will televise two hours of the Indianapolis 500 in prime time. *(Continued)*

Miss Dior



Definitely very Dior

Christian Dior

What's News

(Continued)

Sounds:
By David Sargent

Underground or Above-it-all

What with Zubin Mehta and Leonard Bernstein (not to speak of such older examples as Leopold Stokowski or Arturo Toscanini), some people think of conductors as musical matinee idols, all wavy hair and sculpted profiles. On that criterion, James Levine would rank rather far down the list. He's roly-poly in a way that probably only his mother thinks is cute; he has frizzy hair; and he wears glasses. But it doesn't make the slightest bit of difference when he picks up the baton: in the past couple of years Levine has confirmed his status as America's finest young conductor.

Everybody knew Levine could conduct opera—he's the Metropolitan Opera's music director—but every year he deepens his interpretations and broadens his range. Now he's moving ever more forthrightly into the orchestral repertory and making records of Mahler and Brahms symphonies as well as opera. . . .

New York underground rock hasn't yet convinced too many people outside Manhattan that it's the next big thing. The country's lack of sympathy for New York's financial troubles only proved how resistant most people are to all things New Yorkian. Still, the band Television is definitely worth hearing if you have any taste at all for strongly individual rock artistry. Television's Elektra album *Marquee Moon* is full of poetic personality; and lead singer-composer Tom Verlaine has a haunted look to him that can appeal on its own terms. . . .

If more obviously accessible pop is your preference, try Abba (Atlantic). This Swedish quartet (which sings its songs in English) has already proven the biggest seller in popular music outside the U.S. and is now working hard to crack this last and biggest market. The group's sound blends Mamas and Papas harmonies with lush synthesizer effects into irresistibly buoyant, bouncy middle-of-the-roadism. . . .

Virgil Thomson's *The Mother of Us All*, to Gertrude Stein's text, is probably the great American opera, even if there hasn't yet been a fully professional performance of it in New York. Now it's finally available on records, as the first public release of the fascinating New World Records series. This one-hundred-record collection of every sort of American music imaginable was meant first of all for libraries and sound archives, but you can buy *The Mother of Us All* at a good record store. The performance, recorded last summer by the Santa Fe Opera, isn't ideally cast in the title role but is otherwise delightful. . . .

Something really out of the ordinary is Philip Glass's *North Star* album on Virgin Records. Glass is the avant-garde composer who astounded people with his score for *Einstein on the Beach*, the dreamlike theater piece he and Robert Wilson put on in Europe and at the Metropolitan Opera last year. *North Star*, Glass's first widely distributed disk, consists of shorter, more accessible pieces aimed at the progressive-rock market. There's nothing more original or more exotically compelling in music.



Ray Fisher

Yul & Annie

Suddenly it's spring—not because the calendar says so but because Broadway's busting out in good-time, high-time, happy-time musicals: that again-gorgeous oldie, *The King and I* (Yul Brynner above, twenty-six years later, which means even charm-ier) and *Annie*, as in "Little Orphan," a joke-joyous, tune-spry newie, with a very great dog actor as Sandy. Arf!—L.L.

Collecting:
By Judith Goldman

Fifties Finds

Henry Geldzahler, The Metropolitan Museum of Art (New York) peripatetic curator, tends to be ahead of collecting fashions. He began buying Art Deco in 1962; and since then, he and private secretary Christopher Scott have worked their way from the 1920's through the '30's. Currently they're accumulating interior design from the 1950's. They've furnished their New York brownstone in "Hollywood Modern," blond wood with veneer surfaces. They steep tea in a dusty-pastel curvaceous teapot designed by Russel Wright, eat off Wright's rimless dishes, and fill spare rooms with chairs by Knoll, furniture by Dunbar and Herman Miller, shag rugs, Swedish glass, and Rosenthal china with linear patterns that looks like minimal art. The look, which proceeded from cool International Style, was once called "modernistic"; it is clunky, comfortable; designed by European emigrées, its forms reflect the American dream.

But the taste for 1950's design is still underground. Although Ileana Sonnabend, the Paris-New York art dealer, reportedly has a warehouse stocked with Russel Wright dinnerware and Baker tables, there's no shop yet called "Finds from the Fifties." but there should be soon. You can find 'fifties furniture in secondhand stores; occasionally at New York auction galleries such as PB-84, William Doyle, and Lubin.

In other fields, commerce in the 1950's proceeds. Ankle bracelets are back; jazz clubs are back. Today's oldies-but-goodies are Frankie Laine and The Platters. And soon, debutantes will be back. Tiffany & Co.'s most recent promotion, a record, was *Lester Lanin at the Tiffany Ball*. Fifties music was romantic, optimistic; songs promised love forever. Like the music, the interior design of the era suggested snug security. Those "Butterfly" chairs, that announced interesting people, wrapped around sitters, held them close. Today's taste for the '50's is a desire for place; the call for order, an attempt to make sense of the 1960's.

MORE COLLECTING:

Christie's: London's most prestigious auction house opens its New York salesroom in the grand ballroom of Delmonico's; in case of overflow, in Regine's ballroom. Beginning May 16 at 8:00 P.M., the weeks of sales include: Old Master, nineteenth-century, and Impressionist paintings; silver; Fabergé; and Important Jewelry.

Taxes:
By Julian Block

Piece-of-Cake Deductions

Remember to claim all your out-of-pocket expenses on your income-tax return when you volunteer to raise money or to perform other chores for charitable organizations. Your charitable deductibles include outlays for such items as telephone calls, postage and stationery, supplies used to make, say, cakes for a charity sale, and the cost and cleaning of any uniforms required.

Don't overlook the cost of travel. If you travel to and from your volunteer work by bus, train, or plane, simply keep a record of your fares and claim them as travel expenses. If you use your own car, you can claim the actual cost of gas and oil or, to simplify the paperwork, a flat allowance of seven cents per mile. Remember also to deduct parking or tolls. Incidentally, drive within the speed limit. The IRS draws the line at a charitable deduction for a traffic ticket, even if you were on the way to teach Sunday school.

If you recheck your just-filed Form 1040 and discover you've overlooked some deductions to which you are entitled, don't panic. Just contact the IRS for Form 1040X ("Amended U.S. Individual Income Tax Return").

1040X is a simplified one-sheet form that merely asks you to explain the additional expenses, etc., that you failed to claim on the previous filed Form 1040 and to compute the refund due.

For detailed information, contact your local IRS office for a free copy of "Audit of Returns, Appeal Rights and Claims for Refund" (Publication 556).

So French you can feel it!



Feel the rhythm, the romance, the Parisian spirit of the Left Bank.

rive gauche®

parfum by Yves Saint Laurent

Food

By Arthur Gold and Robert Fizdale

On a chef-guided swing through France's food-rich Lyonnais farmland, recipes straight from country cooks. Photographs, eaters' notes: pages 242-247

MME REVERDY'S ONION SOUP, COUNTRY STYLE (La Vraie gratinée lyonnaise)

six servings

6 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons French peanut oil
2 pounds yellow onions, thinly sliced
Salt, pepper, and sugar
2 tablespoons flour
2 quarts beef consommé, homemade (or canned)
Bouquet garni made by tying together a bay leaf, a few sprigs of parsley and thyme
12 thin slices of a slim French bread
⅔ cup grated imported Gruyère cheese
2 egg yolks
¼ to ⅓ cup cognac, port, or Madeira

Melt 3 tablespoons of the butter with the oil in a large ovenproof pot. Add onions. Simmer, covered, over low heat for 15 minutes. Add salt, a few generous twists of pepper, and a few pinches of sugar. Raise heat to moderate, cook for 30 minutes, stirring often, till onions are a deep golden brown. Sprinkle with flour, cook 2 minutes, stirring constantly. Add consommé and *bouquet garni*, bring to a boil, lower heat, and simmer, covered, for 30 minutes. Discard *bouquet garni*.

Toast bread in moderate oven till golden brown. Remove from oven, raise oven heat to 450°. Spread toast with remaining butter, sprinkle with grated cheese. Place on top of soup, put into hot oven for 6-8 minutes or till cheese is nicely browned.

Beat egg yolks lightly with a fork, beat in cognac, and pour into a small serving bowl. When serving, at table, put a spoonful or two of hot soup into egg-cognac mixture, then pour it all back into soup, stirring it quickly with the ladle.

Variation: Our citified version. Follow recipe up to the moment you discard *bouquet garni;* then puree the soup with its onions in a blender. You will have to do this in several batches. Return to pot. Beat in a *liaison* made by beating together 3 egg yolks, ⅔ cup half and half, and ⅓ cup cognac, port, or Madeira, following the procedure of beating a little of hot soup into this mixture before stirring it into pot. Then place your pieces of buttered toast, sprinkled with cheese, into each individual soup bowl, pour in hot soup, serve.

GRATIN OF POTATOES AND TURNIPS (Gratin de pommes de terre et navets)

six servings

1 pound boiling potatoes, peeled
1 pound small white turnips
6 tablespoons butter
Salt and freshly ground pepper
1 cup grated imported Gruyère or Parmesan cheese
⅔ cup canned beef broth
½ cup *crème fraîche* (or ¼ cup each heavy cream and sour cream whipped together)
2 small or 1 large egg yolk

Cut potatoes into slices ⅛-inch thick. Boil for 5 minutes, drain, and dry on paper towels. Do the same thing with the turnips and keep separate. Use 1 tablespoon of the butter to coat inside of a baking dish, 2 inches deep and 10 inches in diameter. Arrange alternating layers of potatoes and turnips, dotting each layer with bits of butter, seasoning each layer with salt and pepper, and sprinkling with cheese as you go. Reserve about 2 tablespoons of the cheese.

Bring beef broth to a boil and pour into baking dish with vegetables. Bake at 425°, ¾ to 1¼ hours. If top begins to get too brown, cover loosely with a sheet of aluminum foil. Test after 45 minutes; when vegetables are really tender, remove from oven. Beat cream and egg yolks together, with a fork, till well combined. Spoon over top of vegetables. Season with a bit of salt and pepper and sprinkle remaining cheese on top. Return to oven till topping is well browned; or place under broiler, watching very carefully so that it does not burn.

OLD-FASHIONED COUNTRY STRING BEANS (Haricots verts à l'ancienne)

six generous servings

2 to 2½ pounds crackling fresh string beans (or 3 packages frozen whole green beans)
Salt and freshly ground pepper

(Continued on page 78)

Find
Ship'n Shore®
at leading department and specialty stores.



CONNECTICUT
Bethel: Noe's
Bridgeport: Kennedy's
Brookfield: Trendsetter's
Danielson: Keech's
Darien: Inez
Derby: The Fair Shoppe
Enfield: Blake's
Enfield: Kennedy's
New Canaan: Bob's
New Milford, Barton's
Norwich: Debutante Shoppe
Old Saybrook: Rachel's
Putnam: Bugbee
Richfield: Trendsetter's
Seymour: Isaacson's
Stamford: Bob's
Torrington: W. W. Mertz Company
Trumbull: Kennedy's
Winsted: Vaccari's
DELAWARE
Lewis: Beauchamps
Middletown: Blanches Apparel
Middletown: Sadoff Department Store
Milford: Alices Clothes Tree
Millsboro: Alices Clothes Tree
Newark: Newark Department Store
Ogletown: Mitchells
Rehoboth Beach: Helen's Boutique
Seaford: Peebles Dept. Store
Selbyville: Seaview Beach Shop
Wilmington: Mitchells
MARYLAND
Annapolis: Britt's
Baltimore: Ponds Fashion Shops
Bowie: Peebles Dept. Store
Elkton: Fael Apparel
Frederick: Hendricksons
Frederick: Parsons Co., Inc.
Frederick: Routvhans Dept. Store
Frostburg: Mary Carol Shop
Hagerstown: Routvhans Dept. Store
Hancock: James Ladies Shop
Laurel: Vogue Shop
Snow Hill: Wm. Goodman & Son
Waldorf: Peebles Dept. Store
NEW JERSEY
Beach Haven: Hand Store
Bricktown: Zaksons
Chester: Fashions By Josephine
Fort Lee: Schweitzers
Hackensack: Famous Fain
Hasbrouck Hgts: Carrols Fashions
Jersey City: Thorne's
Livingston: M. Epstein
Metuchen: Morris Stores
Morristown: M. Epstein

New Providence: The Dress Shop
Passaic: The Fair
Pompton Lakes: Singers Dept. Store
Ramsey: I. Baker
Shrewsbury: Zakson's
Somerset: M. Epstein
Summit: Young Sophisticates
Toms River: Zaksons
West New York: Lily Shoppe
Westfield: Milady Shop

NEW YORK

Baldwin Place: Rudolphs of Westchester
Bath: M. Cohn
Bronx: DMGK Fashions
Bronx: First Edition
Buffalo: Wm. Hengerer
Cairo: Roses Fashions
Cornwall: Edgar's
Elmira: S. F. Iszard
Greenville: Von's Department Store
Jamestown: Rigelows
Lake George: Iole Muratori
Mohegan Lake: Town Casuals
Montauk: Whites Department Store
Mt. Kisco: Abels
New York: A. H. Sportswear
New York: Empress Sportswear
New York: Jean's Fashions
New York: Jill Harris
Patterson: Halls
Pawling: Gladys Shop
Peekskill: Rudolphs of Westchester
Port Jervis: Al's Gals
Rochester: B. Forman
Rochester: Sibley Lindsay & Corr
Sag Harbor: Trude Shoppe
Staten Island: Rosemarie's Place
Syracuse: Dey Brothers
Syracuse: Sibley Lindsay & Corr
Warwick: Gilvans
White Plains: Howland's
Whitestone: Clotheshorse Boutique
Yonkers: Mimi Yonkers

PENNSYLVANIA

Albion: Style Shop
Altoona: Bon-Ton
Altoona: Fisher's
Bradford: Tate's
Clearfield: Brody's
Coudersport: Loretta's
DuBois: Leonardson's
Export: The Hub
Grove City: Four Seasons
Harrisburg: Pomeroy's
Indiana: Penn Traffic Co.
Johnstown: Penn Traffic Co.
Kennett Square: Resnick's
Kittanning: Brody's
Lebanon: Pomeroy's
Leechburg: Philadelphia Store
McKeesport: Jaisons
Miffinburg: The Five Seasons Inc.
Millersburg: Eleanor Bashoar
Milton: The Elite Shoppe
New Cumberland: Esther S. Hempt
Northumberland: Femme Togs
Oil City: Brody's Inc.
Philadelphia: Goldie's
Philadelphia: Rose's Corsetry
Philadelphia: Sandra Jerome Shop
Reading: Pomeroy's
St. College: Penn Traffic Co.
St. Mary's: Berman's
Scranton: Oppenheim's
Sharon: Whitmer Smith
Shippensburg: Jay Dee Department Store
Somerset: Penn Traffic Co.
Sunbury: Fashionolia
Washington: Lang's
Watsontown: B. J. Shoppe
Waynesboro: Routvhans Dept. Store
Williamsport: Britt's

VIRGINIA

Charlottesville: Leggetts



CURE

© 1977 Cosmair, Inc.

Out there they'll call you 'Goddess'...

L'ORÉAL® CREATES

TAHITIAN GOLD

IN LIP AND NAIL ACCENTS

Brilliant new golden colors. 4 rich new gold Perles. Colors in formulas as good as they look. Now you're the golden goddess...and why not!

Tahitian Gold Lip Accents by L'Oréal. Golds that moisturize and protect your precious lips. Golds filled with half-a-dozen emollients including one called French Imported Grapeseed Oil.

Tahitian Gold Nail Accents by L'Oréal. Golds that glide over your fingertips. Actually protect your nails every minute you wear them. Gold Perles rich in the lustre only natural pearl can bring to gold.

Tahitian Gold. Wear it. And remember...a goddess is a woman.



L'ORÉAL COLORS YOUR WORLD™

light, bright, right .. by Susan Gail

Virginia Thoren Rice



Three bags full of Susan Gail charm . . . ideal for festive summer evenings. All in white, bone, red and navy calf. Also in black and white patent leather. Top has shoulder chain concealed, 7½″ x 5″, $60. Left, 8½″ x 6½″, $62. Right, 9″ x 8″, $66.

Saks Fifth Avenue • Joseph Salon Shoes • I. Magnin • Marshall Field & Company • J. W. Robinson • I. Miller Salons • J. L. Hudson • Jacobson's • Jordan Marsh, Fla. • Montaldo's • Filene's • Sakowitz • Joseph Horne • The Higbee Co. • Famous-Barr • Union Co. • B. Siegel • John Wanamaker • Garfinckel's • Harzfeld's • Rich's Lenox • and leading stores throughout the country.

Someone you know wants it.



Introducing Jōvan Sex Appeal™ Perfume.

Jōvan Sex Appeal™ Perfume, Cologne Spray Mist, Cologne Concentrate, and Fragrance Duets are available at cosmetic counters of fine stores everywhere.
Jōvan, Inc., 875 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 60611
©1976 Jōvan, Inc.

"Real things are as important in fashion as in nutrition, or any other part of living. I like to think that's reflected in the kind of jewelry I wear, as well"

Toni DeMarco
Nutritionist, author

Ciani

You can always tell real jewelry by the company it keeps.

Ciani. A collection of 14 karat gold and sterling silver jewelry. At the Ciani department at fine stores. $25 to $500.
As shown: The Safari group of ivory, gold and silver. Necklace $90; Earrings $50; Bangles $40 & $50. © Ciani, Inc. sub Monet Jewelers Inc. N.Y. N.Y.

her car, seville by cadillac
her suit, by st. john knits
her store, quite naturally, i.magnin
the lady's found a niche of bliss.

Superlatives designed to be totally enjoyed. Seville, a unique American luxury car.
First to combine international size and design with Cadillac comfort and convenience. St. John Knits, classic form anywhere in the world. The sweatersuit: collared cardigan, pleated skirt and ascot dickey.



i.magnin California Seattle Portland Phoenix Chicago



Quality. Seen and unseen signs of it are everywhere
in Seville. From its plush seamless carpeting to its electronic
fuel-injected engine, Seville goes beyond the expected.
Quality. It shows in the four piece vested suit
with crocheted edges and golden button sculptures, by St. John Knits.

LMAGNIN



Seville is a delight to drive. Experience and appreciate it.
Feel its responsiveness. Corner it. Maneuver it. Seville is smooth as silk.
St. John Knits are delightful to own. One suits a lady's life
perfectly. Ribbed long jacket fitted over a sleeveless
soft shirt and straight pants.

I.Magnin

Seville stands among the elite of the world's luxury cars.
A shining jewel of Cadillac engineering and ingenuity.
As classic and international as this laced front longdress
by St. John Knits. It has the luxe, the softness, the ease
of mood needed by our world of now.

expressions of refinement, seville by cadillac and st. john knits



I.Magnin California Seattle Portland Phoenix Chicago

Pure pleasure. Sumptuous Seville with the available luxury of
a power-operated Astroroof. It lets the sun, the moon, the stars shine in.
St. John Knits are pure pleasure, too. Easy, breezy and very much
today's way of dressing. The ribbed bodice bodyskim and
short sleeved white and bright suit, both touched with sungold.

I.MAGNIN

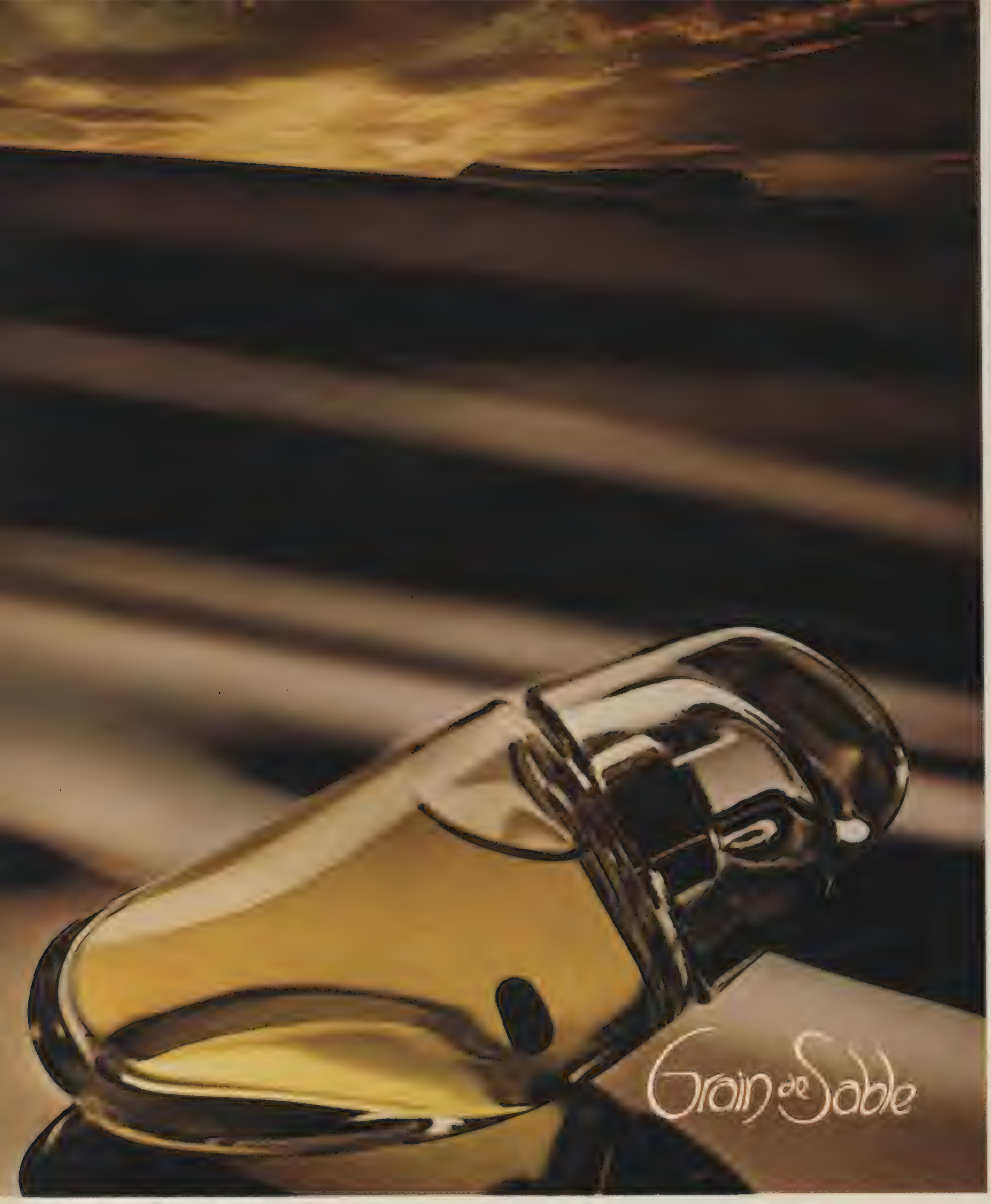




The French
have a
new word
for it.

Coriandre
by Jean Couturier
Paris.

NAN
DUSKIN
1729 Walnut Street, Philadelphia



Nicky Verfaillie

« Grain de Sable » un premier parfum... un grand parfum.

Available at fine stores everywhere.
Exclusive distributors: ANJAC, Inc., 713 Grandview Drive, South San Francisco, CA 94080 (415) 588-5677

"Leslie Fay works for me."



"Being an architect calls for lots of client meetings. So my appearance, as well as my work, must make a good impression.

"My hurried schedule makes it hard for me to find time to put together outfits that work. So while I'm busy designing buildings, Leslie Fay is designing my wardrobe.

"This polyester/wool blend ensemble always looks fresh, even after a full day. In this beige-with-rust combination or in mint-with-green. The belt with wood buckle comes with it. Sizes 6-16, about 46.00"

For the store nearest you write Leslie Fay® 1400 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10018

Maybe you shouldn't have taken a bath last night.

If you have dry skin,

don't spend an hour soaking in a sudsy hot tub. Many dermatologists say those long sudsy soakings can take out too much of your skin's natural moisture. And actually leave it drier after bathing than before.

But that doesn't mean you have to give up on baths. Instead, make the water warm, not hot. Spend less time lingering in the tub. And avoid ordinary soaps or detergents, including bubble baths, that wash away even more of your natural oils.

There *is* a different way to bathe that gives you all the luxury you love about a bath plus some real help for dry skin. It's Neutrogena® Rainbath® Dry-Skin Bath Gel, a unique amber foaming gel made by Neutrogena, the people who specialize in sensitive-skin-care products.

Whether you use it in the bath or shower, this gel is specifically formulated to care for your dry skin.



It isn't a soap. But it cleans so mildly and effectively that it's been recommended for patients whose irritated skins can't tolerate soap.*

It isn't an oil. But it contains special non-greasy skin-smoothing ingredients that literally help the flaky, rough skin cells smooth down. Your whole body feels like satin – without an oily, sticky aftermath or a ring around your tub.

In fact, it isn't like any bath product you've used. Neutrogena Rainbath Dry-Skin Bath Gel. The luxury of a foamy bath or shower, fresh-scented as mountain rain. Plus help for dry, itchy skin that lasts all day long.

Who says your dry skin can't have everything it needs?

*In a clinical study involving patients with atopic dermatitis (very dry skin) 91% of the patients experienced good to excellent improvement of their skin conditions with the use of Rainbath as their only means of cleansing. "An Alternative Bathing Technique for use in Dermatitis" *Cutis*, January 1973.

Neutrogena®
Rainbath® Dry-Skin Bath Gel

©Neutrogena Corp 1977

Ask for it wherever Neutrogena Soap is sold.

Qiana®

It costs a little more.
But what luxury doesn't?

"Qiana."
It's sensuous. It's luxurious.
It's addictive. A most fabulous feeling
to touch and to wear.
Wear its exquisite silkiness
against your skin and marvel that
luxury like this can be practical, too.
Illustrated here,
Jeannene Booher's flowing
brilliance in pure Qiana® nylon.

DUPONT

®Du Pont registered trademark
Du Pont makes fibers, not fabrics or fashions.

WE SEARCHED UNTIL WE FOUND

THE ESSENCE RARE



We searched.
Until we found a fragrance
that starts softly,
develops beautifully
and never seems to end.
And then we made it
in perfume. In cologne spray.
And in powdering.

ESSENCE RARE
by Houbigant



NEW YORK / FIRENZE / TORINO / NAPOLI
ROMA / MILANO
677 Fifth Avenue, New York 10022 (212) 752-6111

FOOD

(Continued from page 58)

¼ pound butter
1 small onion, *very* finely chopped (or 4 tablespoons very finely chopped shallots)
⅓ cup finely chopped parsley
2 lemons, 1 juiced and 1 cut into 6 wedges

Trim beans by snapping tip and pulling it down along side of bean to remove any string. Snap other tip and pull it down other side. Discard tips and strings, if any. Put 6 quarts water and 3 tablespoons salt into an 8-quart kettle and bring to a rolling boil. Drop beans, one handful at a time, into boiling water. Bring water back to the boil over highest heat. Reduce heat somewhat and boil beans slowly for about 8 minutes, until tender but still very crunchy and bright green. If necessary, cook for another few minutes. As soon as beans are done, drain in a colander, pouring cold water over. Dry on paper towels.

If using frozen beans, follow directions on package, but stop cooking a minute before the minimum time given, drain immediately.

In a large skillet, toss beans over medium heat to remove excess moisture. Season with salt and pepper. Add half the butter and the onions or shallots. Cook, stirring, for 2-3 minutes. With a slotted spoon, remove beans and onions to a warm serving platter. Pour lemon juice into hot skillet, then immediately over beans. Cut remaining butter into bits, add to beans along with chopped parsley. Toss on platter, correct seasoning, serve, accompanied by lemon wedges.

MADAME MOISSONIER'S CHICKEN IN CREAM
(Volaille à la crème bonne femme)

four servings

2½-pound chicken, cut into quarters
¼ pound butter
2 medium onions, thinly sliced
1 tablespoon flour
Salt and freshly ground white pepper
2 cups chicken stock (or canned jellied chicken consommé at room temperature)
4 egg yolks
2 cups heavy cream (or *crème fraîche*)

Clean chicken with a damp cloth. In a heavy skillet with a tight-fitting cover (large enough to hold chicken quarters in one layer), melt 3 tablespoons of the butter. Sauté onions over medium heat till light golden brown. Remove with a slotted spoon, reserve. Heat remaining butter and brown chicken pieces on both sides. Sprinkle lightly with flour, season with salt and pepper. Cook for another 5 minutes, stirring constantly. Return onions to skillet. Heat stock, pour over chicken. Mix well; simmer, covered, over low heat 30 minutes.

With a slotted spoon, remove chicken pieces to a warm serving platter and keep warm in lowest oven. Remove skillet from heat. Beat egg yolks with a fork in a bowl; add cream and beat till well combined. Beat in gradually 2 or 3 tablespoons of the liquid from the skillet till well combined. Return egg-cream mixture to skillet off heat, return to a low heat, and, stirring constantly, cook till sauce thickens. Never let it boil or it may curdle. Season sauce with salt and white pepper. Pour over chicken, passing it through a fine sieve, pressing as much of the cooked onions through as possible. Or: puree sauce (with the onions) in a blender, return to skillet for a minute to warm again, correct seasoning, pour over chicken, and serve.

ALAIN CHAPEL'S CHICKEN WITH MADEIRA CREAM SAUCE
(Poulet crème au vin de madère, Alain Chapel)

four servings

2½- to 3-pound chicken, cut into 4 or 8 pieces
Salt and freshly ground white pepper
4 tablespoons butter (a bit more may be needed)
1 tablespoon peanut oil
1 pound mushrooms, thinly sliced
2 tablespoons dry white wine
⅔ cup Madeira wine
⅔ cup *crème fraîche* (or heavy cream, or ⅓ cup each heavy cream and sour cream lightly beaten together)
⅓ cup freshly chopped parsley

Clean chicken, wipe with a damp cloth, and season with salt and pepper. Melt 3 tablespoons of the butter and the oil over low heat in a skillet that has a tight-fitting cover and is just large enough to hold pieces of chicken in one layer. Cook chicken over low heat for a few minutes on each side, but do not let them brown. Cover and simmer for 5 minutes. Add a bit more butter or oil if needed.

Season mushroom slices with salt and pepper, sprinkle over pieces of chicken. Cover pan, cook for about 30 minutes over moderately low heat or till juice from second joint, when pierced with a fork, runs clear. Remove chicken and mushrooms to a warm serving platter and place in lowest oven while you prepare sauce.

Add white wine to skillet, raise heat, stirring to scrape in all brown bits, and reduce to a syrupy consistency. Remove from heat, add Madeira and cream, stir till well combined. Return to stove over moderate heat, stir constantly till sauce thickens a bit, without boiling. Correct seasoning, pour over chicken, sprinkle with parsley, serve.

MADAME MOISSONIER'S COUNTRY-STYLE APPLE TART
(Tarte aux pommes de Mme Moissonier)

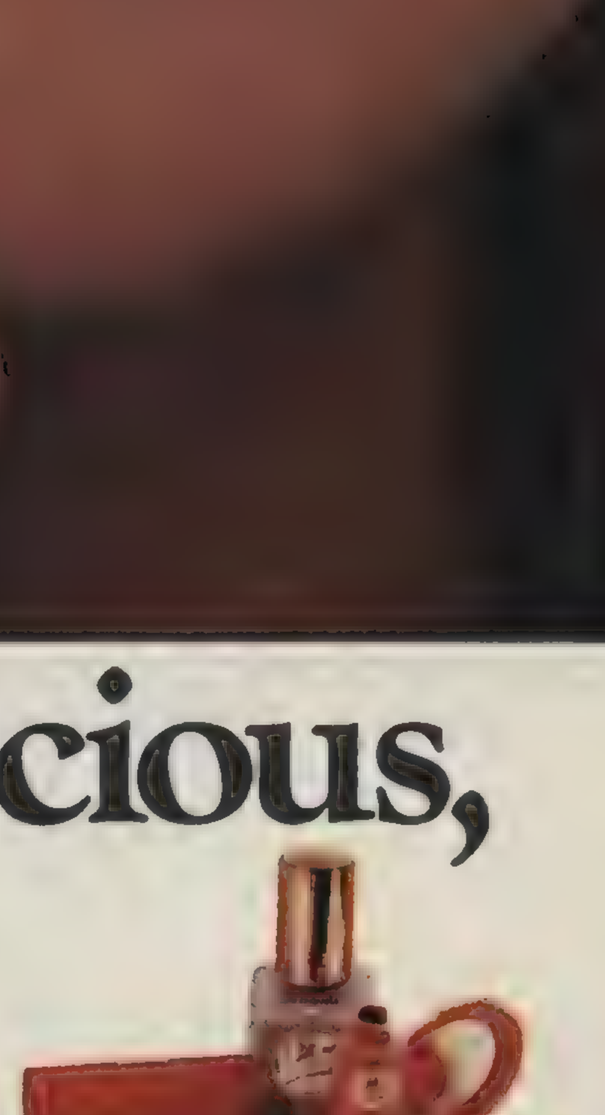
six servings

Pastry:
2 cups flour
Pinch of salt
⅓ cup sugar
¼ pound butter, cold and cut into small pieces
1 egg, lightly beaten with a fork
1-3 tablespoons Calvados or white wine

(Continued on page 80)

Your lips look luscious,

Babe



Babe Cosmetics
made fabulous
by Fabergé
Creative Research.

Fabergé introduces the lush, luscious look of creamy Babe Lip Colors. The moist, shiny look of Babe Sheer Lip Glosses. And, lushest of all, Babe clear Liquid Lip Gloss. They all contain sunscreen for added protection. And they're all new from Babe Cosmetics—as fresh, as smart, and as uncomplicated as you are. To help you look fabulous, Babe. *Simply* fabulous.



FOOD

(Continued from page 78)

Filling:
3-4 large tart apples, Granny Smith or McIntosh
Juice of 1 lemon
⅓ cup sugar
4 tablespoons butter

Glaze:
½ cup apricot preserves, strained through a sieve
2 tablespoons sugar
1 tablespoon Calvados, cognac, or rum

Pastry: Prepare pastry at least 3 hours before baking or the day before. Sift flour to measure accurately, then sift again together with salt and sugar into a large mixing bowl. Make a well in center of flour, add butter and egg. Working quickly, blend ingredients together with your fingers or two forks. When the consistency of coarse meal, sprinkle with a bit of the Calvados, just enough so that dough sticks together. Roll into a ball, dust with flour, wrap in waxed paper, and refrigerate 3-4 hours or overnight.

Between two sheets of waxed paper, roll out dough to a 12-inch circle about ⅛-inch thick. Place it in a 10-inch pie tin, preferably with a removable bottom, trim edges, prick bottom with a fork, line with buttered aluminum foil (buttered side down), fill with dry beans so pastry holds its shape during baking. Bake at 400° for about 8 minutes. Remove foil and beans, prick bottom with a fork once more, and return to oven for 2-3 minutes. Cool on a baking rack.

Filling: Peel, core, and quarter apples. Cut each quarter into thin wedges. Sprinkle with lemon juice and sugar. Over low heat, melt butter and fry apple slices in batches that cover the pan in a single layer for just a minute or so on each side. They must hold their shape. Remove to a platter and continue till all apple slices are lightly fried.

Glaze: Heat apricot preserves and sugar over moderate heat for 2 minutes, stirring. Add Calvados and cook another minute or just till Calvados is absorbed and drops are sticky as they fall from spoon. Do not overcook.

Tart: Let glaze cool for a few seconds, then use it to coat inside of partially baked pie shell. Arrange slices of fried apple in a decorative pattern of overlapping slices starting at the outer edge. Bake at 400° for just 10 or 15 minutes. Remove and serve slightly warm. Any leftover glaze can be reheated and dribbled over it. Pass whipped cream, sour cream, or *crème fraîche* separately, if you like that sort of thing.

JEAN-PAUL LACOMBE'S SALAD OF ASPARAGUS, TOMATOES, AND RAW MUSHROOMS

four to six servings

2 bunches of very green asparagus (about 32 stalks)
1 pound white mushrooms (caps only; reserve stems for another use)
1½ pounds very ripe tomatoes

Dressing (Sauce vinaigrette): *about 1¼ cups*
10 tablespoons French peanut oil, such as Huilor
4 tablespoons French walnut oil, such as Vivier
2-3 tablespoons wine vinegar
2 tablespoons Dijon mustard
Salt and pepper to taste
1 tablespoon finely chopped shallots (optional)

Prepare asparagus: Break off tough stems (tips should be 4-5 inches long), peel or scrape remainder of stem, wash and tie in 4 bundles with string. Put 2 inches of water in a pot with a cover that just will hold the 4 bunches of asparagus standing upright; bring to a boil, stand asparagus in the boiling water, cover pot; boil asparagus till tops (which are steaming rather than boiling) are barely tender when pierced with a sharp knife. They must keep their bright green color. Drain immediately, cut strings, and arrange on a platter lined with a linen towel.

Wipe mushroom caps clean with a slightly damp cloth, and cut into thin slices. Peel, seed, and coarsely chop the tomatoes.

Arrange a circle of chopped tomatoes in center of each plate, a ring of sliced mushrooms around tomatoes. Arrange asparagus tips decoratively around and on top of vegetables.

Combine all ingredients for dressing; beat with a fork or whisk till well mixed. Spoon generously over each salad. Any leftover dressing can be stored in refrigerator for a few days.

Now that fresh foie gras is available in America, treat yourself to an extravagant salad that Jean-Paul serves as a sumptuous first course.

SALADE LÉON DE LYON

six servings

4½- or 5-pound roast duck
6 half-inch slices fresh foie gras (or good quality tinned foie gras)
1 pound very fresh snow peas (or 1 package frozen snow peas)
1 pound white mushrooms (caps only), sliced
Juice of 1 lemon
1¼ cups vinaigrette dressing (see recipe above)

Very good roast or barbecued duck can be obtained if ordered in advance from many good butchers or the shops that specialize in barbecuing chickens. If you buy the cooked duck the day you serve it, remove it from its bag, cover loosely with aluminum foil, and keep out of refrigerator. If you buy it the day before, store it in the refrigerator, out of its bag and loosely covered with foil. Remove from refrigerator 3-4 hours before serving time.

Keep foie gras in refrigerator till the last moment, removing it and slicing it not more than 30 minutes before serving; and even then be careful not to leave the salad in a warm place.

Place mushroom slices in a bowl, stir in lemon juice. Boil snow peas in lightly salted water till just tender but still crisp. (If using frozen snow peas, cook according to directions on package. Do not overcook. Drain immediately.) Drain mushrooms of lemon juice. Dress mushrooms and snow

(Continued on page 82)



GEOFFREY BEENE

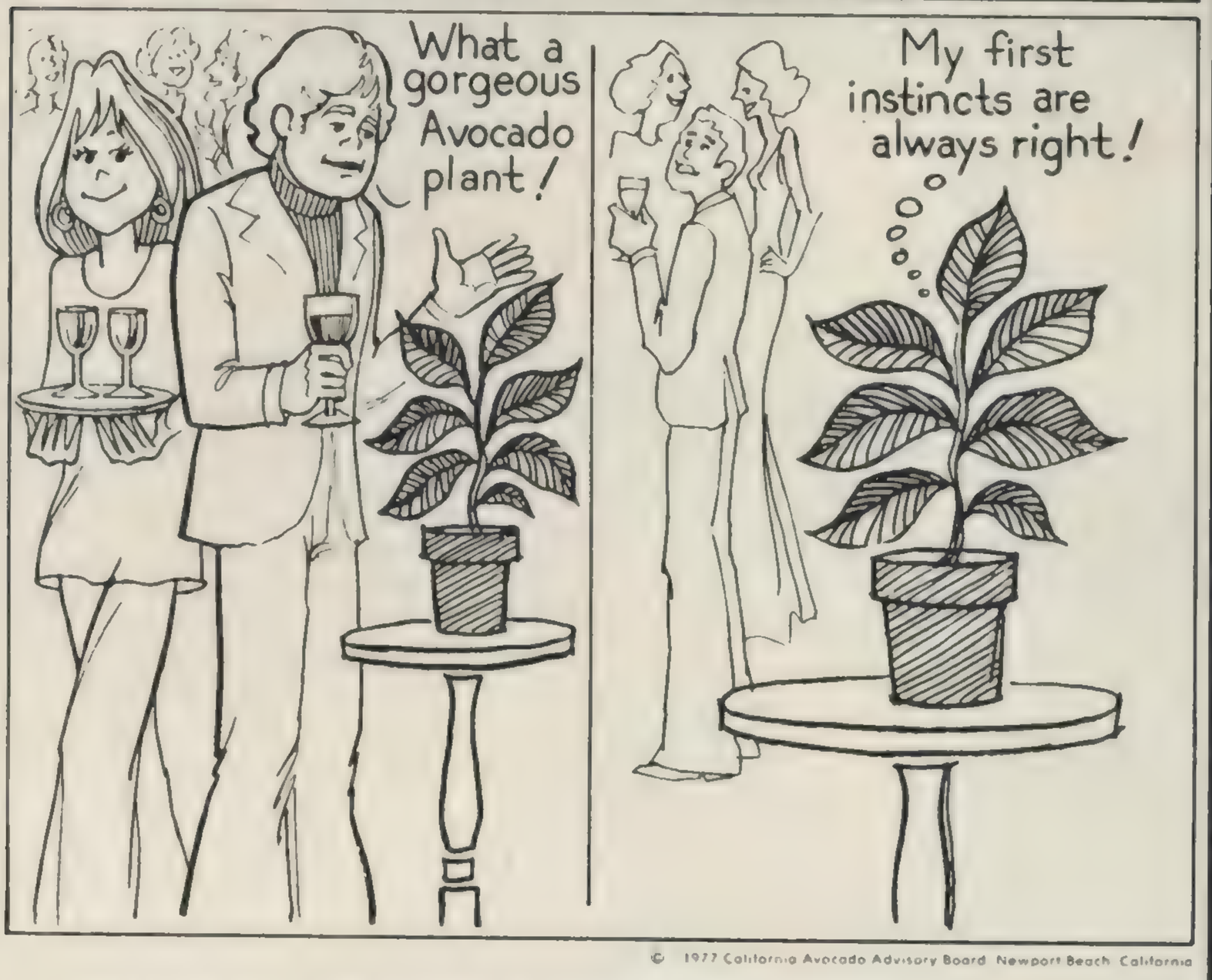
RED

PARFUM

AVAILABLE AT SAKS FIFTH AVENUE

Isadora and Her Avocado Plant.®





© 1977 California Avocado Advisory Board Newport Beach California

We'll send you a free booklet on Avocado Seed Growing if you'll send us 25¢ for handling and postage. Address it: Seed Growing, P.O. Box 2162H, Costa Mesa, CA 92626. Allow 4-6 wks for delivery. Offer expires Dec. 31, 1977.

INSIDE EVERY CALIFORNIA AVOCADO THERE'S A FREE TREE. AND SOMEONE TO TALK TO.©



(Continued from page 80)

peas generously with vinaigrette dressing. Taste and add more salt and pepper if desired.

Lacombe arranges each plate with a circle of mushrooms in the center topped by a slice of fresh foie gras. He cuts chunky pieces of roast duck and detaches crisp skin from meat. Then he puts 2 or 3 pieces of duck meat around edges of mushrooms, laying skin on each piece so that some of the meat is visible. He fills in the spaces between the pieces of duck with the dressed snow peas arranged in a circle.

Variations: In place of snow peas, asparagus, prepared as in the Salad of Asparagus, Tomatoes, and Raw Mushrooms (see page 80), can be substituted very successfully.

If you don't feel rich as Croesus, slices from a tin of less expensive foie gras preparations can be substituted, but of course they won't be quite as sinfully delicious.

Available at such specialty shops as Fraser Morris (872 Madison Avenue, New York) are: Fresh foie gras (foie gras frais) Rougié brand, $39.95 for an 11-ounce bloc. Foie gras in a tin: Délice de Strasbourg, bloc de foie gras truffé, $22.95 for 7⅜ ounces. Délice de Strasbourg, bloc mousse de foie gras truffé, $11.25 for 7¼ ounces.

FILLETS OF SOLE WITH FRESH NOODLES
(Filets de sole aux nouilles fraîches)

six servings

6 fillets of sole or flounder

Fish Fumet Ingredients:
1 tablespoon butter
2 pounds heads, bones, and trimmings of sole, whiting, or other white fish
1 large or 2 medium onions, thinly sliced
Stalks from a bunch of parsley (leaves will be used later in recipe)
6-8 white peppercorns
½ teaspoon salt
2 cups dry white wine

Béarnaise Sauce Ingredients:
1 tablespoon tarragon vinegar
2 tablespoons dry white wine
1 tablespoon chopped fresh tarragon (or 1 teaspoon dried)
2 teaspoons chopped shallots (or scallions)
½ teaspoon freshly ground pepper
¼ pound butter (1 stick)
3 egg yolks
2 tablespoons lemon juice
¼ teaspoon salt
Dash of cayenne pepper

Poaching Ingredients:
4 tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons finely chopped shallots
3 tablespoons finely chopped parsley leaves
3 tablespoons chopped fresh ripe tomatoes (or Italian-style canned tomatoes)
Salt, freshly ground pepper

Sauce Ingredients:
3-4 tablespoons heavy cream

(Continued on page 84)

We're not afraid to show you what we're made of.



If you've grown skeptical about the claims made for products you use on your face —especially soap—we're glad. Because if your skin is sensitive, what you need most in a soap is good old-fashioned safety and mildness, not a lot of fancy "beauty" promises. And that's why we'd like to present our credentials.

What we're made of. There are two things you should know about Neutrogena,® if you have sensitive skin. The first: all the ingredients in each pure amber bar are the mildest, safest, and least-irritating we can buy. The second: by the time you buy our soap, it has gone through 22 separate tests for quality and purity during manufacture. Plus eight independent laboratory tests we'll talk about in a minute.

Ingredients that are safe enough to eat. Beef tallow, castor and coconut oils are among the ingredients we use in making Neutrogena. All these are USDA Food Grade, higher quality than most other soaps use. It means they're safe enough to eat, free of impurities which could annoy your skin.

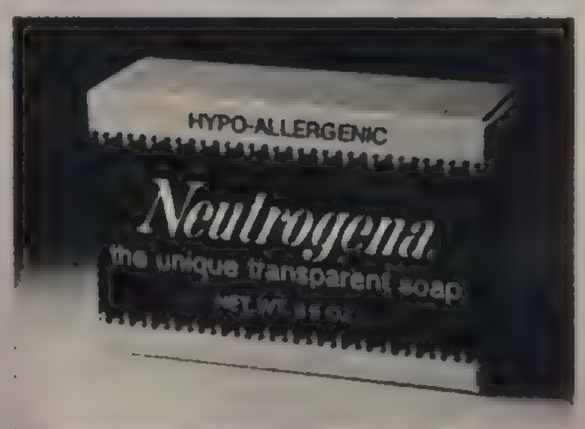
And while most soap manufacturers drain off the glycerin (a byproduct of the soap-making process) and sell it to cosmetic companies to use in moisturizers, we don't. We keep it in and even add more for your skin's benefit.

What we're not made of is equally as important. No hardeners, no medication, no preservatives, no free alkali, no artificial coloring. All of which can be irritating to sensitive skin.

What's more, our soap is tested as carefully as a prescription drug. Some of the clinical tests we do to establish the safety of our soap are: the 21-day irritation test, arm immersion test, Draize sensitization test, photo-toxicity test, LD-50 oral toxicity test, Draize eye test. Independent dermatology laboratories carry out these tests according to strict government FDA procedures. Now, how many other soaps do you know that are that careful with your face?

No wonder Neutrogena is often referred to in medical journals for its mild cleansing of sensitive skin.

But of course the ultimate test is how it works for you. Now that you know what we're made of, try Neutrogena. We think your face will like it.



for sensitive skin care.



FOOD

(Continued from page 82)

3-4 tablespoons *crème fraîche*
1 cup Béarnaise sauce
Salt and pepper

1½ pounds egg noodles (freshly made if possible; obtainable at Pasta & Cheese, 1375 Third Avenue, New York, 212/988-0997)

Salt and pepper
A bit of oil
3-4 tablespoons butter
Sprigs of fresh tarragon (or parsley)

The fish *fumet* (reduced, concentrated fish stock) can be made ahead of time and stored in refrigerator or freezer or on the day you prepare this dish. The fillets of sole must not be bought till you are ready to use as they should be as fresh as possible.

Fish fumet: Butter bottom of a large heavy pot and place all the fish *fumet* ingredients in it. Add enough cold water just to cover. Bring to the simmer over low flame and simmer for 30 minutes, not longer. Strain through a cheesecloth-lined sieve into a large bowl. Discard all solid ingredients. You now have a fish stock. To turn it into a *fumet,* rinse out cooking pot, return stock to pot, and boil over high heat, uncovered, till it is reduced to about a third its original amount. Store in refrigerator till ready to use.

Béarnaise sauce: Place first 5 ingredients in a small skillet, cook over high heat till liquid is reduced to about 1 tablespoon. Remove from heat. Heat butter in a small saucepan till melted and bubbling hot but not browned. Put remaining ingredients in a blender. Cover, blend at a high speed, flicking motor on and off for a few seconds till well combined. Remove cover and with motor still on high, blend, pouring in the melted butter very slowly in a thin steady stream. Stop. Add seasoned wine-vinegar mixture, cover, and blend for 5 seconds longer. Transfer to a slightly warmed bowl and reserve.

Poaching the sole: Use 2 tablespoons of the butter to coat the bottom of a flat flameproof baking dish large enough to hold the sole fillets. Sprinkle the dish with half the shallots, parsley, and tomatoes. Salt and pepper sole lightly on both sides, lay in baking dish; overlap a bit if necessary. Pour in enough fish *fumet* just to cover fish. If necessary, add a bit of wine, vermouth, clam juice, or water. Sprinkle top with remaining shallots, parsley, and tomatoes. Bring to the simmer on top of stove, then dot with bits of butter, and cover with buttered sheet of waxed paper (or brown paper), cut to fit dish, buttered side down. Bake at 350° 8-10 minutes, just till fish can be easily pierced with a fork. Remove from oven. Remove fish with a slotted spatula to a warmed platter; cover again with the paper, keep warm.

Sauce: Reduce liquid and bits of vegetables in baking dish over high flame to about ⅔ cup. Remove from heat and stir in cream, *crème fraîche*, and 3 tablespoons of the Béarnaise sauce. Season with salt and pepper. Keep warm, whisking it occasionally.

To assemble: Boil noodles in a large pot of boiling salted water to which you have added a bit of oil to prevent sticking. Do not overcook. Fresh noodles are ready after 2-4 minutes of boiling. Drain well. Put on a warm serving platter and toss with butter. Season with salt and pepper. Spoon half the sauce over the noodles, arrange fillets of sole on top. Pour remaining sauce over all. Put about a tablespoon of Béarnaise sauce on each fillet, decorate with a sprig of tarragon or parsley, and serve.

PÂTÉ OF CARP WITH BURGUNDY, WATERCRESS PUREE, CARP CREAM
(Pâté de carpe au bourgogne rouge, mousse de cresson)

twelve to fifteen servings

A delicate dish to begin a festive dinner, consisting of pieces of marinated carp layered in a puree of pike, baked, chilled, and served with a bright green puree of watercress. As the carp must marinate for 48 hours, the proceedings should begin 4 days before you plan to serve the pâté. It is completed, however, the day before you want it, leaving you free to concentrate on the rest of your menu.

(Continued on page 96)



White Shoulders®

The beautiful and lasting perfume specially created for the American woman

Evyan Perfumes, Inc.



It's called The Elancyl (ay-lon-seal) Method. Two unique products, developed by one of France's leading pharmaceutical firms, and a simple 5-minute-a-day massage routine while you shower or bathe. To firm, tone and smooth persistent "trouble spots": thighs, buttocks, hips, upper arms, backs of legs and knees.

Here's how Elancyl works: (1) The Massage Glove with Special Soap. A specially designed massage glove releases the Elancyl soap lather containing extract of ivy, a gentle, natural agent. The kneading action tones the skin, leaves you tingling and refreshed. (2) The Massage Cream. A soothing extract of ivy cream follows the soap. Supplements the massage effect on dimpled (or what the French call orange-peel) skin.



The complete kit of Massage Glove with Soap, Massage Cream and instruction book are just $15. A refreshing Bath Foam and Body Gel, both with extract of ivy, are also available.

Discover the Elancyl Method. You should begin to see significant results within 3 to 4 weeks. And with today's revealing fashions, so should everyone around you.

THE ELANCYL METHOD®

Now at leading department and specialty stores.
For further information, contact Benson Wilkes Inc.
40 West 57th Street, NYC 10019 (212) 765-8911
© Benson Wilkes Inc. 1977

Available at BONWIT TELLER, SWANSON'S, GIDDING-JENNY, NORDSTROM'S and other fine stores.



This classic 'Elles Belles drawstring blouse has been checked for fabric content and colorfastness. Two of the many quality control tests a garment must pass to wear the Ban-Lon® tag. Available in peach, cream, camellia, seafoam, sapphire, red, navy, or black. S-M-L. About $18. Woodward & Lothrop, Washington, D.C.; Sanger-Harris, Dallas; Jordan Marsh, Florida; Bullock's, Los Angeles; Bloomingdale's, New York.

Check out this RE-7 lingerie.

We have.



This whisper-soft RE-7 lingerie has been checked for accurate sizing and durability. Two of the many quality control tests a garment must pass to wear the Ban-Lon® tag. Bra, about $5. Bikini pants, about $3.50. Also available: Tap pants, about $6.50. Camisole, about $8. Macy's, New York and San Francisco; Famous-Barr, St. Louis.

Check out this Gay Gibson dress.

We have.

BAN LON

We make sure.™

BAN-LON® A BANCROFT TRADEMARK

This crisply tailored two-piece Gay Gibson junior dress has been checked for wrinkle resistance and stitch control. Two of the many quality control tests a garment must pass to wear the Ban-Lon tag. 5-15. About $34. Rich's, Atlanta; Hutzler's, Baltimore; Monnig's, Fort Worth; Dayton's, Minneapolis; Macy's, Herald Square, New York.

Ban-Lon™ Sunglasses by Bonneau.

Ban-Lon™ Sunglasses
by Bonneau.

This spirited Granny Takes a Knit polo shirt has been checked for button alignment and stretch resistance. Two of the many quality control tests a garment must pass to wear the Ban-Lon® tag. Available in natural, red, or black. P-S-M-L. About $15. Parisian, Birmingham; Prange's, Green Bay; Bullock's, Los Angeles; Bamberger's, New Jersey; A&S, New York; Thalhimer's, Richmond. Granny Takes a Knit is a division of Talbott Knitting Mills.

Check out this Granny Takes a Knit top.

We have.

BAN LON

We make sure.™

Check out this Koret Stephanie K sportswear.

We have.



This luxurious Stephanie K large size sportswear has been checked for zipper performance and yarn content. Two of the many quality control tests a garment must pass to wear the Ban-Lon® tag. In navy and white, shown, as well as in other colors. Jacket, 36-46, about $36. Pant, 30-40, about $21. Polo shirt, 36-46, about $19. Armstrong's, Cedar Rapids; G. Fox & Co., Hartford; Bullock's, Los Angeles; Liberty House, San Francisco; Maas Brothers, Tampa.

Ban-Lon™ Sunglasses by Bonneau.

This beautifully fashioned Kim Originals girls' dress has been checked for seam strength and fade resistance. Two of the many quality control tests a garment must pass to wear the Ban-Lon® tag. Available in ticking fabric of navy and white, or red and white. 4-6X, about $12. 7-12, about $14. Marshall Field & Company, Chicago; Hecht Company, Washington, D.C.; Hudson's, Detroit; The May Company, Los Angeles. Kim Originals is a division of Seibel & Stern.

Check out this Kim Originals dress.

We have.

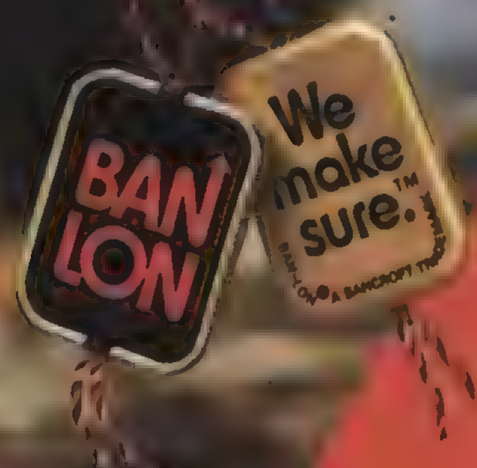
BAN LON

We make sure.™

BAN-LON® A BANCROFT TRADEMARK

Check out this Rob Roy shirt.

We have.



This handsome double knit Rob Roy boys' shirt has been checked for washability and shrink resistance. Two of the many quality control tests a garment must pass to wear the Ban-Lon® tag. Available in red, white, or blue. 4-7, about $5.50. 8-20, about $6.50. Rich's, Atlanta; Filene's, Boston; Bullock's, Los Angeles; Gimbel's, New York; Wanamaker's, Philadelphia.

Check out these Bonneau sunglasses.

We have.



These contemporary Bonneau fashion sunglasses have been checked for optical balance and impact resistance. Two of the many quality control tests sunglasses must pass to wear the Ban-Lon ™ tag. Available in crystal tones of green, brunel, and amethyst color combinations. About $20. Denver Dry Goods, Denver; Foley's, Houston; Burdine's, Miami; Famous-Barr, St. Louis; ZCMI, Salt Lake City.

Check out this Kayser-Roth hosiery.

We have.

This smooth-fitting Kayser-Roth hosiery has been checked for construction and resiliency. Two of the many quality control tests hosiery must pass to wear the Ban-Lon ™ name. Available in all popular hosiery fashions and colors. At fine stores everywhere.



Joseph Bancroft & Sons Company, Inc.,
1133 Avenue of the Americas, New York, New York 10036.

®—Joseph Bancroft & Sons Company, Inc.
TM—Joseph Bancroft & Sons Company, Inc.



Check it all out at the following stores:

Elles Belles

ARIZONA
Tucson, Levy's of Tucson
CALIFORNIA
San Francisco, Macy's
COLORADO
Denver, Denver Dry Goods
ILLINOIS
Chicago, Carson, Pirie, Scott
FLORIDA
Tampa, Maas Bros.
MARYLAND
Baltimore, Stewart & Co.
MASSACHUSETTS
Boston, Jordan Marsh
MICHIGAN
Detroit, Winkleman's
MISSOURI
St. Louis, Famous-Barr
NEW JERSEY
Bamberger's
NEW YORK
Gimbels
Rochester, Sibley, Lindsay & Curr
Syracuse, Dey Bros.
NORTH CAROLINA
Charlotte, Ivey's
OHIO
Cincinnati, Shillito's
Columbus, F. & R. Lazarus
Dayton, Rike-Kumler
OKLAHOMA
Oklahoma City, John A. Brown
PENNSYLVANIA
Levittown, Pomeroys
Philadelphia, Strawbridge & Clothier
Pittsburgh, Kaufmann's
WASHINGTON
Seattle, Bon Marche

RE–7

RE-7 lingerie is available at selected fine stores. For information, write: RE-7 Lingerie, Customer Service Department, 152 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016

Gay Gibson

ALABAMA
Mobile, C.J. Gayfer & Branches
Montgomery, Gayfer's
COLORADO
Denver, Joslin's & Branches
GEORGIA
Augusta, J.B. White's & Branches
INDIANA
Muncie, Ball Stores
Terre Haute, Rott's & Branches
KENTUCKY
Louisville, Stewart's
MINNESOTA
Duluth, Glass Block & Branches
MISSOURI
Kansas City, The Jones Store & Branches
MONTANA
Butte, Hennessy's & Branches
Helena, Hennessy's & Branches
NEW YORK
Rochester, Sibley's
NORTH DAKOTA
Fargo, O.J. DeLendrecie's
OHIO
Cincinnati, McAlpin's & Branches
Toledo, Lion's & Branches
SOUTH CAROLINA
Columbia, White's
TENNESSEE
Nashville, Caster Knott & Branches
UTAH
Salt Lake City, Auerbach Co.
WASHINGTON
Tacoma, People's & Branches
Yakima, People's & Branches

Granny Takes a Knit

ARIZONA
Phoenix, Diamond's, Goldwater's, Rhode's
Tucson, Steinfeld Stores
CALIFORNIA
Arcadia, Hinshaw's
Oakland, Capwell's
Sacramento, Weinstock's
San Francisco, The Emporium
San Pedro, Heljas
Santa Monica, Campbell's
CONNECTICUT
Fairfield, The Fairfield Store
Wallingford, Gordineer's
DELAWARE
Wilmington, Edly Shop
WASHINGTON, D.C.
Garfinckel's
FLORIDA
Jacksonville, Levy-Wolf
Miami, Burdine's
St. Petersburg, Rutland-King's
GEORGIA
Atlanta, Rich's
ILLINOIS
Chicago, Carson, Pirie, Scott, Marshall Field & Co.
INDIANA
Indianapolis, L.S. Ayres
KANSAS
Kansas City, Macy's
KENTUCKY
Russell, McConnell's
Vicco, Martin's Dept. Store
MASSACHUSETTS
Boston, Filene's, Johnny Appleseed's, R.H. Stearn's
MICHIGAN
Ann Arbor, Wm. Goodyear
Detroit, Herpolsheimer's, Hudson's
Port Huron, Sperry's
MINNESOTA
Minneapolis, Dayton's & all Branches
MISSISSIPPI
Tupelo, Westbrook's
NEBRASKA
Lincoln, Miller & Paine
Omaha, J.L. Brandeis
NEW JERSEY
Bayonne, Paramount Shop
Bricktown, Britt's
North Jersey, Hahne's
Short Hills, Da Roma
NEW YORK
Plymouth Shops & all Branches
Albany, Flah's
New York, B. Altman's, Bloomingdale's, Bonwit Teller, Emotional Outlet, Morrison's Stores, Ups & Downs
Syracuse, Addis Co.
NORTH CAROLINA
Charlotte, Purcell's
Goldsboro, Leder Bros.
OHIO
Akron, Polsky's
Cleveland, Halle's, Higbee's
Columbus, Creighton's
Toledo, H.O. Nichol's
OREGON
Portland, Lipman's, Meier & Frank
PENNSYLVANIA
Philadelphia, Bon Ton Stores, Strawbridge & Clothier, Wanamaker's
Williamsport, L.L. Stearns
TEXAS
Dallas, Sanger-Harris
Easton, Foley's
Houston, Sakowitz
VIRGINIA
Danville, Thalhimer's
Vinton, DeLong's
WASHINGTON
Seattle, Frederick & Nelson, Nordstrom's
WEST VIRGINIA
Wheeling, Horne's, Stone & Thomas
WISCONSIN
Columbus, Voelker's

Koret Stephanie K®

ARIZONA
Mesa, Lady Marden's
Phoenix, Diamond's
ARKANSAS
Little Rock, Dillard's
CALIFORNIA
Acadia, Clothes for Eve
Bakersfield, Brock's
Bellflower, Miriam's
El Cerrito, Jerri B
Fremont, Blackman's Town & Country
Fresno, Gottschalk's
La Mirada, First Lady
Lancaster, Ample Fashions
Los Angeles, The May Company
Northern California, Bullock's
Northridge, Buy N Large
Palm Springs, Pants Galore
Pt. Hueneme, Beauty By Roberts Fashions
Riverside, Harris Co
San Bernardino, Harris Co.
San Diego, Walker-Scott Shops, Woman's World
San Francisco, Emporium, Lady Rochester, Macy's
San Rafael, Big & Beautiful
Tarzana, Fashion Center
CONNECTICUT
Bridgeport, D. M. Read
Bridgewater, Dora Dale
Danbury, D. M. Read
Enfield, Dora Dale
Manchester, Dora Dale
New Milford, Dora Dale
Norwich, Dora Dale
Trumbull, D. M. Read
Waterford, Dora Dale
FLORIDA
Daytona Beach, Belk-Lindsay
Ft. Lauderdale, Jordan Marsh
Miami, Penny's Place
Plant City, Carol's Fashions
Pompano Beach, Carroll's
St. Petersburg, Today's Woman
Tampa, Belk-Lindsay
GEORGIA
Griffin, Crouch Co.
ILLINOIS
Decatur, Newman's
Niles, Ann Brooks
KENTUCKY
Bowling Green, Pushin's
Jackson, Chapman's Dept. Store
Middlesboro, Ann's Fashions
Versailles, The Sports Shop
MARYLAND
Salsbury, Hess Apparel
MASSACHUSETTS
Pittsfield, Dora Dale
MICHIGAN
Iron Mountain, Perina's
Manistique, The Vogue
Wyandotte, Willow Tree
MINNESOTA
Brooklyn Center, Special Size Shop
Minneapolis, Dayton's
MISSOURI
Kansas City, Harzfeld's
St. Louis, Famous-Barr
NEW JERSEY
Bamberger's
Asbury Park, Steinbach's
NEW YORK
New York, A&S, B. Altman's, Macy's
Plattsburgh, Merkel's
NORTH CAROLINA
Charlotte, Ivey's
OHIO
Cincinnati, Butterfly Inc.
Toledo, LaSalle & Koch
OREGON
Newport, Cathy's
Portland, Meier & Frank
PENNSYLVANIA
Danville, Dora Dale
Hazelton, Dora Dale
Philadelphia, The Plus Woman
Philipsburg, Dora Dale
Williamsport, Dora Dale
York, The Bon Ton
SOUTH CAROLINA
Columbia, Belk Dept. Store
TEXAS
Arlington, Trends
Dallas, Sledge's Stylish Stout Shop
Denton, Hickory Dock
Ft. Worth, Dillard's, Sledge's Stylish Stout Shop
Houston, Joske's, The Woman's Shop
Nacogdoches, Dress & Fabric
San Angelo, Nyna's
Seymour, K's Fashions
Texarkana, Raye's
Waco, Holt's
Wichita Falls, Joy's
VIRGINIA
Newport News, La Vogue
Norfolk, Nachman's
WASHINGTON
Seattle, Bon Marche
Spokane, The Woman's Corner
WISCONSIN
Elm Grove, Fashions At Large
Thinelander, Leuthold Baer
Whitefish Bay, Fashions At Large

Kim Originals

ARIZONA
Phoenix, Diamond's, Goldwater's
Tuscon, Diamond's
CALIFORNIA
Sacramento, Weinstock's
COLORADO
Denver, May—D&F
CONNECTICUT
Bridgeport, D.M. Read, all Stores
FLORIDA
Coral Gables, Sandy's Scene
GEORGIA
Atlanta, Rich's
ILLINOIS
Carson, Pirie, Scott, all Stores
Bloomington, Roland's of Bloomington
Peoria, Bergner's
INDIANA
Carson, Pirie, Scott, all Stores
Evansville, The Baby Shop, DeJongs
IOWA
Cedar Rapids, Armstrong's
Des Moines, Younker's
LOUISIANA
Baton Rouge, Goudchaux's
New Orleans, The Leon Godchaux Clothing Store
MINNESOTA
Northfield, Perman's
MISSOURI
St. Louis, Famous-Barr, Golde's
NEVADA
Las Vegas, Diamond's
NEW HAMPSHIRE
Manchester, The Lynch Corporation
NEW JERSEY
Trenton, Dunham's
NEW MEXICO
Albuquerque, Diamond's
NEW YORK
Bedford Hills, Bedford Barn
Buffalo, L.L. Berger
NORTH DAKOTA
Grand Forks, Herberger
OHIO
Portsmouth, The Martin Bros. Co.
OKLAHOMA
Oklahoma City, John A. Brown Stores
OREGON
Portland, Lipman's, Meier & Frank
PENNSYLVANIA
Levittown, Pomeroy's
Pittsburgh, Joseph Horne
SOUTH CAROLINA
Sumter, Brody's
TEXAS
Corpus Christi, Lichtenstein's
Houston, Foley's, It's A Small World

Rob Roy

ALABAMA
Birmingham, Parisian
CALIFORNIA
Los Angeles, the Broadway
COLORADO
Denver, Denver Dry Goods
CONNECTICUT
Bridgeport, D.M. Read
Hartford, Sage-Allen Co.
New Britain, Davidson & Leventhal
New Haven, Edward Malley Co.
FLORIDA
Jacksonville, May-Cohens
Miami, Jordan Marsh, Richard's
Orlando, Ivey's
Tampa, Maas Bros.
GEORGIA
Atlanta, Davison's
IDAHO
Boise, Bon Marche
Idaho Falls, Bon Marche
Lewiston, Bon Marche
LOUISIANA
Baton Rouge, Goudchaux's
New Orleans, The Leon Godchaux Clothing Store, D.H. Holmes
MARYLAND
Baltimore, Hochchild, Kohn & Co.
Bowie, Peebles Dept. Store
MASSACHUSETTS
Waltham, Grover Cronin
MICHIGAN
Muskegon, Hardy-Herpolsheimer
MISSISSIPPI
Jackson, McRae's
MISSOURI
St. Louis, Golde's, Stix, Baer, & Fuller
MONTANA
Missoula, Missoula Mercantile
Great Falls, The Paris of Montana
NEW JERSEY
Bamberger's
Hahne's
Eatontown, Steinbach's
Fairfield, Children's Place
Paramus, Stern Bros.
NEW YORK
Binghamton, Fowler, Dick & Walker
Brooklyn, Martin's
Buffalo, Hens & Kelly
Jamaica, B. Gertz Inc.
New York, A&S, Macy's
Rochester, McCurdy's
Schenectady, Carl Company
Syracuse, C.E. Chappell & Sons, Wells & Coverly
NORTH CAROLINA
Charlotte, Ivey's
OHIO
Ashtabula, Carlisle Allen Co.
Cincinnati, Mabley & Carew, Pogue's, Shillito's
Columbus, Lazarus
Dayton, Rike's
Toledo, La Salle & Koch
PENNSYLVANIA
Allentown, Hess's
Altoona, Wm. F. Gable Co.
Monroeville, Kenny Kardon
Pittsburgh, Gimbel's
TENNESSEE
Nashville, Cain-Sloan
Knoxville, Miller's
TEXAS
Ft. Worth, R.E. Cox
Waco, R.E. Cox
UTAH
Ogden, Bon Marche
Salt Lake City, ZCMI
VIRGINIA
Richmond, Thalhimer's

Bonneau Sunglasses

Ban-Lon® Sunglasses by Bonneau are available at fine stores throughout the country. For the store nearest you, write: The Bonneau Company, 14011 North Stemmons Freeway, Dallas, Texas 75234.

Joseph Bancroft & Sons Company, Inc.,
1133 Avenue of the Americas,
New York, New York 10036
®—Joseph Bancroft & Sons Company, Inc.
TM—Joseph Bancroft & Sons Company, Inc.

(Continued from page 84)

You will need a Cuisinart or other food processor and a 10-cup loaf pan. If necessary, salmon can be substituted for the carp, and sole or flounder can replace the pike. The pike (or its substitute) must not be bought until the third day, the day before serving.

First Day Ingredients:
1½ pounds carp fillets (or salmon fillets), cut from the tail, all skin and bones removed
Salt, freshly ground white pepper
1 carrot, peeled and sliced
1 onion, peeled and sliced
1 bay leaf
1 cup brandy
1 cup red Burgundy wine

Third Day Ingredients:
¼ cup dried mushrooms (French *cèpes*, if possible)
¼ pound butter
3 tablespoons finely chopped shallots
3 tablespoons drained capers
2 pounds fillets of pike (or sole or flounder), all skin and bones removed
4 egg whites, very slightly whipped with a whisk
2 egg yolks, very slightly whipped with a whisk
1 tablespoon salt
Freshly ground white pepper (black pepper can be used)
1½ cups heavy cream (or *crème fraîche*)

First day: Ask your fish monger to remove all skin and bones from carp fillets, then to cut them into strips ½-inch wide. When you get the fish home, go over it removing any small bones that may have escaped his notice. Cut each strip into 1-inch lengths. Discard any pieces from which you cannot remove the bones. Place pieces of carp in a glass, porcelain, or earthenware bowl (but *not* metal). Season lightly with salt and pepper. Add carrot and onion slices and bay leaf. Pour in equal amounts of brandy and wine to cover. Cover and refrigerate 48 hours, turning pieces over once or twice. The fish must be covered by the marinade at all times.

Third day: Don't forget to buy the pike fillets, asking to have all skin and bones removed. Soak dried mushrooms in hot water to cover for 30 minutes.

Remove carp from refrigerator. Discard onions, carrots, and bay leaf. Drain fish in a sieve over a pot. Cook marinating liquid over high heat, uncovered, till ⅔ cup remains. Reserve.

Dry strips of carp on paper towels. Sauté carp along with shallots in about 2 tablespoons of the butter over medium heat, just for a minute or so on each side. Season with salt and pepper, stir in capers, and reserve.

When mushrooms have soaked for about 30 minutes, rinse in cold water, rubbing gently with your fingers to wash off any bits of sand or dirt, and dry well on paper towels. Sauté for a minute or two in about a tablespoon of butter, add to the carp pieces.

The puree of pike must be prepared in 4 batches. Cut pike into pieces about an inch square. Into the bowl of a food processor using the steel knife, put about ¼ the pike and ¼ the egg whites, process for 1 minute. Stop the machine. If there are any chunky bits left, press them down into the mixture with a rubber spatula and blend again for a few seconds. As soon as the mixture is a smooth puree, add ¼ the egg yolks, ¼ the salt, and a generous twist of pepper. Blend for just a few seconds, add ¼ the cream, blend for another second or two, just till well combined. Remove to a large bowl and repeat the process 3 more times. When all the pike puree is in the bowl, add half the reduced carp marinade (about ⅓ cup), stir it all together. Taste (it's rather delicious raw!) and correct seasoning.

Butter generously bottom and sides of loaf pan, butter one side of a piece of brown paper cut to shape of top of loaf pan. (Paper cut from a brown paper bag works very well.) Or use waxed paper.

To assemble pâté: Put a layer of pike puree, about ½-inch deep, at bottom of pan, pressing it with back of a spoon to make an even layer. Then put a layer of carp pieces arranged close together but not reaching quite to sides of pan. Use approximately a third of the carp. Sprinkle with a third of the mushrooms, shallots, and capers. Then repeat the process alternating layers of pike puree, always spread to edges of pan, and layers of carp, mushrooms, shallots, and capers, *not* spread to edges of pan. The top layer must be the pike puree. Rap pan smartly on a table to "settle" pâté so that there are no air pockets. Cover with brown paper, buttered side down, and then cover tightly with a piece of aluminum foil.

Set loaf pan into a larger pan and place in a 300° oven. Pour enough hot water into larger pan to come halfway up sides of loaf pan. Bake 50 to 55 minutes. Remove loaf pan from oven and place a light weight on top (an unopened 2-pound box of sugar is ideal). Let pâté cool, then refrigerate overnight. When ready to serve, unmold onto a serving platter and garnish with Watercress Puree along one side and Carp Cream along the other. Pass hot buttered thinly sliced rye toast.

Watercress Puree:
5 bunches watercress, leaves only (reserve a few sprigs for garnish)
Salt and pepper
2 tablespoons butter

Coarsely chop watercress leaves, season lightly with salt and pepper, and toss in butter over medium heat for 1 minute. Puree in food processor.

Carp Cream:
1 cup heavy cream
Remaining ⅓ cup reduced carp marinade
Salt and pepper

Whip cream till stiff, stir in carp marinade, add salt and pepper to taste.

Variation: Stir in 1 or 2 teaspoons grated prepared horseradish to taste.

LIME SOUFFLÉ LÉON DE LYON

(Soufflé au citron vert)

six to eight servings

Sweet butter and granulated sugar
Juice and rind of 2 large limes

(Continued on page 100)

Young Adventure
A division of Leonard Sunshine, Inc.

Young Adventure is available at the following fine stores:

ALA.	Birmingham	Parisian
ARIZ.	Scottsdale	The Lilac Tree
CAL.	El Cerrito	Jerri B
CONN.	New Haven	Clothes Rack
D.C.	Washington	Full & Fancy
FLA.	Pensacola	Big Miss
	Miami Beach	Penny's Place
GA.	Atlanta	Regensteins
	Albany	Rosenberg Bros.
IDAHO	Boise	Dahles Queen Fashions
	Twin Falls	Paris Co.
ILL.	Niles	Ann Brooks
IOWA	Clear Lake	X Size Shop
	Indianola	Fashion House
MICH.	Iron Mount	Colensos
MO.	Springfield	Levy Wolf
	Columbia	Lorna's
MINN.	Minneapolis	The Elegant X
NEB.	Omaha	Philips Stores
N.M.	Albuquerque	Donnas Sugar Plum
N.Y.	Hewlett	Just Right Half-Size
NEV.	Las Vegas	Nancy Austin Fashions
ORE.	Portland	J. Burton
OHIO	Beachwood	Julees
PA.	Phila	The Plus Woman
S.D.	Sioux Falls	Womans Corner
S.C.	Charleston	Conklins
TENN.	Memphis	Julius Lewis
TEX.	Alpine	LaCabana Shop
	Wichita Falls	Joys
	Groves	Dryden's
	Long View	Riffs
	Houston	The Woman's Shop
	Copperas Cove	Lea's
	Dallas	Toy Wynn
	San Antonio	Woman's Shop
	Dallas	Sledges Stylish Stout
VA.	New Port News	La Vogue
	Virginia Beach	La Vogue
VER.	Burlington	The Other Mayfair
WASH.	Spokane	Woman's Corner

Leonard Sunshine Inc.
550 Seventh Avenue
New York, New York 10018

Your copies of
VOGUE
are well worth keeping and worth keeping well!



Protect and preserve them in handsome VOGUE Library Cases, especially designed to hold a year's issues (12). Made of durable, washable Venetian Red simulated leather, with 16-K gold embossed lettering, VOGUE Library Cases measure 11¾" by 8½" by 4¼", and cost $4.95 each (3 for $14.00; 6 for $24.00) Postage-paid and satisfaction guaranteed!

☐ For VOGUEs prior to 1977
☐ For VOGUEs 1977 forward

Order directly from: **VOGUE**
P.O. Box 5120, Philadelphia, Pa. 19141
Allow 4 weeks for delivery. (U.S.A. orders only)





How to lose twenty pounds in two minutes.

These half-size styles will make you look half your size. Upper left: Navy/rose, beige/brown. $75. Lower left: Powder blue, light grey, black. $85. Upper right: Green/gold, white. $80. Lower right: Multi-print in blue, green, grey. $86. All in sizes 12½ to 24½.

Prices may vary according to region.





Available at:

I. Magnin
Marshall Field & Co.
Bloomingdale's
Jacobson's
Rich's

For other fine stores, please see column listing on opposite page.

Young Adventure

A division of Leonard Sunshine, Inc.

Smell Rich.



If diamonds were a fragrance, they would smell like this 20 Carats by Dana.

ROBERT-DAVID MORTON



SAKS FIFTH AVENUE • LILLIE RUBIN—SOUTH & WEST • JACOBSON'S • MONTALDO'S • JOHN STEVENS
MISS JACKSON'S • I. MAGNIN • JOHN HOGAN • CAROL & MARY



FOOD

(Continued from page 96)

4 large egg yolks
6-8 large egg whites
6 tablespoons superfine sugar
Powdered sugar

Rub sides and bottom of an 8- or 9-cup straight-sided soufflé dish (or 6 to 8 individual soufflé dishes) with softened butter. Put in about a tablespoon of sugar, turning and shaking the dish so that the sides and bottom have a light coating of sugar and butter (what the French call a *chemise*). Shake out any excess sugar.

Grate rind of limes into a small bowl. Then cut limes in halves and squeeze juice into the same bowl. Reserve.

In a large bowl, beat egg yolks with superfine sugar using a whisk, hand beater, or electric beater till fairly thick and a light lemony color. Then using a clean bowl and beater, beat egg whites till stiff.

Add lime juice and rind to yolk-sugar mixture and beat with a whisk till well combined. Fold in ¼ of the beaten whites till well incorporated. Then fold in remaining whites using a rubber spatula gently to lift the yolk mixture over and into the whites. Do not worry about dissolving all the lumps of egg white; they are needed to help the soufflé rise.

Pour into prepared soufflé dish and put into a 400° oven at once. Do not open oven door for first few minutes. The large soufflé should be done in about 12 minutes, the smaller individual ones much sooner. Open oven door carefully (not to jar soufflé). As soon as soufflé has risen about an inch above dish and top is touched with golden brown spots, it is ready. Remove from oven, sprinkle with some powdered sugar, serve *immediately*. An extremely light soufflé, as it is made with no flour. *Optional:* Pass separately a sauce of melted vanilla ice cream into which you have stirred a bit of rum.

Variation: Substitute lemons for limes.

Tips: Always cut into a large soufflé first with a serving fork so that soufflé does not suffer a dramatic collapse, then scoop out portions with a serving spoon.

If you have any uncooked soufflé mixture left over (the soufflé dish must never be filled too full as there should be room for soufflé to rise), stir it into some homemade unsweetened applesauce, pile it into parfait glasses, serve well chilled. A lovely, cozy dessert.

■ PEAR SHERBET WITH PEAR BRANDY

(Sorbet aux poires Williams)

six servings

1 cup sugar
Juice of 1 lemon
1-inch piece vanilla bean
5-6 medium-sized ripe pears
1 egg white, lightly beaten
⅓ cup pear brandy (eau de vie de poire, Williams brand), more if desired

Boil sugar with 2 cups water for 5 minutes, stirring till sugar is dissolved. Stir in lemon juice, add vanilla bean.

Peel, core, and quarter pears. Poach in sugar syrup until tender, about 10 minutes. With a slotted spoon, remove pears to a blender or food processor, reserving the quarters of one pear for a garnish. Puree pears. Boil down sugar syrup to 1 cup, discard vanilla bean; combine syrup with pureed pears, and cool. Fold in egg white and freeze according to directions of your ice-cream freezer. Serve in parfait glasses, ice-cream dishes, or large wineglasses, each portion topped with thin slices of the reserved poached pear and a tablespoon of pear brandy.

Note: If made in ice trays, freeze to a mush before adding egg white. Remove from trays to a bowl, beat with a beater, fold in stiffly beaten egg white, and then refreeze before serving.

■ STEAK IN A COCOTTE WITH GREEN PEPPERCORNS

(Tournedos ou entrecôte en cocotte au poivre vert)

two servings

4 teaspoons whole green peppercorns (available in specialty food shops)
3 tablespoons butter
¼ cup cognac or other brandy
¾ cup dry white wine
½-¾ cup beef consommé
Salt to taste
¼ cup French peanut oil (such as Huilor)
1½-inch thick boneless shell steak, trimmed of all excess fat, scraped along fat side

Steak must be at room temperature when cooked. Leave it out of refrigerator for 3-4 hours before cooking.

Reserve 1 teaspoon of the peppercorns; crush remaining peppercorns on a wooden board by hitting them with the bottom of a heavy pan. Put pepper into a 3- to 4-cup saucepan with 2 tablespoons of the butter. Cook over medium heat for a minute or two. Add cognac, raise heat, and light with a match. When flame dies down, add ½ cup of the wine and the consommé. Cook over high heat, stirring occasionally, till reduced to half its volume. *Then* add salt.

Meanwhile pour oil into a flameproof oval baking dish, with a cover, 7½" x 4½", which must not be much larger than the steak. Place over high heat; when oil is sizzling hot, brown steak for a minute or so on each side. Place, uncovered, in a 450° oven. Bake till done the way you like it, about 8-10 minutes for rare, 12-15 minutes for medium. Remove from oven and now act quickly.

Place steak on a warm dish and keep warm. Pour out the oil from the baking dish. Put remaining wine in baking dish, and deglaze quickly by scraping the brown bits into the wine. Return steak to baking dish, add reserved whole peppercorns and butter, pour in the reduced sauce, place over heat till sauce bubbles up. Cover and bring to the table.

At table, remove the cover, let your privileged guest inhale the aroma, cut steak in half, and serve half the sauce over each portion.

G. and F.'s Tip: An excellent accompaniment to Jean-Paul Lacombe's steak would be Madame Reverdy's Gratin of Potatoes and Turnips or Madame Moissonier's String Beans (recipes on pages 58 and 78). ▽



Interlude was here.

The aura of ylang-ylang,
rare and precious
'flower of flowers'.
The legendary Rose de Mai.
Mysterious, romantic
flora from islands
off the coast of Madagascar ...
It has Presence,
that illusive quality which
makes a perfume great.
Bask in it,
but never identify it—
except as Your Perfume.

Interlude perfume, perfumed cologne
and a luxurious bath collection.



One of the world's great perfumes... known only to those who know...

FRANCES DENNEY

Available at fine stores everywhere

Benandré will do for your body what a facial does for your face!



Your skin loses moisture in the normal activities of the day. Ordinarily, you replenish the moisture in your face, neck and hands with a cream or other emollient. Now you can nourish the rest of your body in the same way — with a Benandré bath.

Benandré replaces lost moisture in the skin with the most effective moisturizer known to science — protein, which is derived from collagen. For years collagen has been used in costly, effective facial treatments and Benandré is lavished with a remarkable form of collagen called Refined Collagen Hydrolysates which brings new smoothness, new softness, new suppleness to your skin.

A Benandré bath does much more than restore moisture — it's an enriching experience. Your body responds deeply and beautifully to the perfumed air surrounding you, while Benandré's unique composition of rare oils, luxurious emollients and Refined Collagen Hydrolysates helps make every inch of you supple, pampered, protected and extraordinarily satin to the touch. Just ask the one who touches you most.



Benandré Luxury Bath Gelée Use it three restorative ways: as a relaxing bubble bath, a foamless bath, or in an exuberant shower. Refined Collagen Hydrolysates and gentle, effective cleansers leave your skin clean, serene and softly scented.

Benandré Luxury Bath Oil Crystals To soften and silken the water, color it a deep Mediterranean Blue, perfume the air. They super-moisturize your skin with their lavish blending of rare oils, costly emollients and remarkable Refined Collagen Hydrolysates.

Benandré Luxury Soap Profoundly perfumed with Benandré fragrance down to the last luxurious sliver. Enriched with special ingredients to give you the creamiest lather ever. And ladened with Refined Collagen Hydrolysates.

Benandré...a beauty treatment in a bath.

ben rickert, inc.

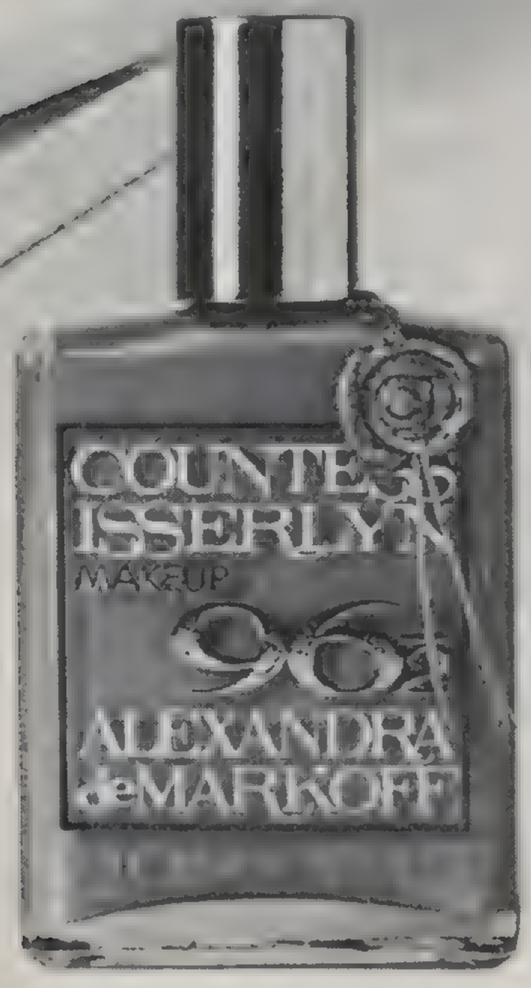
100 asia place, carlstadt, n.j. 07072

1. "The Beauty of continuous moisture ... it's why Countess Isserlyn makeup stays fresh, day-in and night-out."

2. "The absolutely flawless finish it gives your face. So perfect, no one can tell you're wearing makeup."

3. "The incredible shade range. There's a color that looks custom-blended for every complexion."

4. "The price. Don't think of it as $22.50 an ounce, think of it as $22.50 a year."



VICTORIA FYODOROVA FOR
ALEXANDRA DE MARKOFF

"I CAN GIVE YOU 4 REASONS WHY YOU DESERVE COUNTESS ISSERLYN MAKEUP."

COUNTESS ISSERLYN MAKEUPS AVAILABLE IN LIQUID & CREME

©1977 Alexandra de Markoff, Inc. Photographed by Francesco Scavullo

Between Us

Talk from, about, and of interest to . . . women

By Lorraine Davis

HER HANDS MAY HEAL

A short, chunky, courageous, deep-voiced woman, with a haystack haircut and cheering eyes, Dolores Krieger, Ph.D., R.N., put her career—nursing—on the line when she decided to devote herself to the ancient art of psychic healing known as "laying-on of hands." Working as a nurse in research sessions of a famous healer, Oskar Estebany, in the late 'sixties, Dolores Krieger was so much impressed by Estebany's successes that she began to study other "born" healers, ended by spending five years of post-doctoral research on what she has come to call the Therapeutic Touch.

The patient's faith does *not* play a part in this kind of healing; but the healer—who must be a healthy person with an excess of vitality that the Sanskrit languages call *prana*—must believe in her own actions, must "center herself," find out what the patient's state is, and—by *intention*—restore the energy balance. Faith healing—for instance, at the shrine of Lourdes—claims only a fraction of 1 percent of cures. Dr. Krieger said about 30 percent of those treated by Therapeutic Touch have felt improvement.

Dr. Krieger's professional standing (she is a professor of nursing at New York University) did not suffer from her research; in fact, she found both the public and the medical profession ready to accept this kind of healing as part of medical care; most of the patients treated in this way are referred by doctors. "Doctors," she said, "are more involved in diagnostics; nursing is concerned with well-being and prevention of disease.

"Seeing someone sick is worse than being sick," Dr. Krieger said. "Nurses in that situation are looking for some way to pit themselves against what seems hopeless. The 'need to help' is a basic human characteristic, as strong as the appetites for food and sex. I found that person-to-person healing helps the healer as well as the healed."

The first experiments by Dr. Krieger (in 1971) involved changes in hemoglobin, an easily measured alternation in the patient's blood when she or he had been treated by touch. Convinced by this and other studies that healers actually could transfer energy to their patients, Dolores Krieger learned laying-on-of-hands methods from Dora Kunz and began to train other nurses to take part in her studies. Dr. Krieger's own physical reactions while doing her healing have been studied by Erik Peper, Ph.D.

What really occurs during these sessions? The patient sits or lies down; the healer places her hands on or just close to the patient's body, "feeling out" the disturbed areas by changes in temperature. The healer assumes a state of total concentration that is comparable to meditation—no extraneous thought—or to the psychology of an actor "inside" a role. Dr. Peper's experiments showed that Dr. Krieger's brain, while she was healing, showed rapid beta activity; but the patient, eyes open and fully aware, has been found to be in the slow alpha state, which usually occurs during sleep or with the eyes closed. The patient's voice lowers; respiration slows; there is a peripheral flush—a kind of blushing—and the hemoglobin goes up. The patient feels heat in the area being treated and a sense of relaxation.

Which diseases yield to this treatment? Genetic disorders are not helped; cancer does not respond, nor do psychotic illnesses. But Dolores Krieger said Therapeutic Touch has helped problems of the bones and joints, arthritis, fractures; seems to work well on endocrine disturbances (Dr. Krieger hopes to extend her experiments to fertility, to train people to treat their own sex partners in this way). Touch also helps peripheral circulatory and cardiovascular problems, reduces upper respiratory problems and fevers, she said.

Therapeutic Touch now is taught as part of the Master's curriculum in nursing at New York University and in continuing education courses and workshops at universities across the country; and Dr. Krieger is often invited by hospital administrators to bring her team of nurses to train other nurses on the job. Effie Poy Yew Chow, Ph.D., R.N., a striking Chinese-American woman who is involved with acupressure and president of the East West Academy of Healing Arts, has joined Dolores Krieger as co-chairpersons of a new Council of Nurse-Healers, which will meet next month in San Francisco.

OPERATION ORGASM?

One Ohio doctor has stirred controversy with his plastic surgery designed to realign the clitoris and to lengthen vaginal muscles in ways that make direct contact between the penis and the clitoris inevitable during intercourse. Over one thousand women have spent about $1500 each, plus hospital costs for a two- to four-day stay, for this procedure. The doctor does not report any negative results from his procedure, but gynecologists and sex therapists suggest that there are possible problems in the surgery and point out other less-drastic ways of increasing sexual responsiveness in women. "A major inconsistency here," said our reporter.

HOW TO BE HEARD WITHOUT REALLY CRYING

Bess Myerson's "Consumer Guide to Product Information," being given away to school groups and interested shoppers by Bristol-Myers, includes instructions on writing an effective complaint letter and a list of names and addresses for "consumer representatives" of their company's many divisions. If the product that let you down comes from another firm, try your local library for Standard & Poor's "Register of Corporations, Directors, and Executives" to find names and don't be afraid to address the company's president—he may be quickest to reply.

Carol Blazejowski broke the Madison Square Garden college basketball record for either sex by scoring 52 points when women's basketball was played as the Garden's featured game for the first time.

YOUR ASTRONAUTICAL FUTURE

Make the first shot toward a zooming career in outer space by applying to the National Aeronautics and Space Administration's Shuttle Astronaut Recruitment Program; NASA says qualified women and minorities will be considered. Deadline for the current Shuttle crew is June 30. Write Women In Motion, Inc., 1022 North Palm Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90069.

BABES IN THE CORPORATE WOODS

Such counselors as Diane Manhoff, director of job development and referral at Flexible Careers, a nonprofit job-finding group in Chicago, stress the "naïveté" of housewives who venture into business. A recent burst of women/management books that tell why women are taught to be so simple can help you to understand the games men play. Start with these clips from three good new *(Continued)*

(Continued)

or coming books by and for women:

- "In our professional work, we have often spent many hours convincing a man in management that it was important for him to try to understand the differences which women were bringing to the organizational setting. . . . Finally, we would ask him whether he had any children. If he said, 'Yes, I have a son and a daughter and they are very different,' we would say to him, 'Tell us the answer to just one question. If you had known on the day that your daughter was born that starting at the age of twenty she would have to work continuously to survive would you have done anything differently with her than you have done up until now?' Most of these men would be stunned by this question. We recall vividly one corporate senior vice president who lowered his head for a moment and then looked up at us, staring but not speaking. We had to ask him what he was thinking. He said, 'I don't *think*, I *feel* sick to my stomach. If she has to work, then I've done it all wrong.' "—Anne Jardim and Margaret Hennig, *The Managerial Woman* (Doubleday).

- *"The chances are high that you have a cluster of natural aptitudes which together with your life experiences fit you for a well paying so-called 'masculine' job.*

"The Johnson-O'Connor Research Foundation, a nonprofit, nationwide research organization which has tested more than a half-million men and women for work aptitudes during the last half century, has discovered that MORE women than men have the natural abilities needed to succeed as bankers, managers, executives, politicians, chemists, physicians, lawyers, insurance adjusters, police officers, and in a variety of trades and crafts. Despite their natural talents, women have not entered these occupations in meaningful numbers because they have been conditioned to believe that women lack the necessary abilities and that these are therefore 'male' jobs.

"Once upon a time people universally believed the world was flat. It didn't make the world flat. It just made all the believers wrong. Similarly, near universal belief that women *in general* don't have certain aptitudes hasn't stripped women of these faculties. It just makes everybody who holds that belief wrong."—Shirley Sloan Fader, *From Kitchen to Office* (Stein & Day).

- "For management-oriented women their *first choice in headhunters* should be the new *women-owned executive placement* firms that are springing up in major cities. These agencies specialize in women's advancement and can be trusted to push the *woman's* interest. They are well informed about the special problems that women face because the women-search firms are equally subject to sly discriminatory tactics by male management. For example, they will get orders for the lesser or lower-paying jobs while the real plums still go to male consultant firms (the system of payment is a percentage of the first year's salary, so 25 percent of $100,000 is a lot more than 25 percent of $23,000)."—Betty Lehan Harragan, *Games Mother Never Taught You* (Rawson). ▽

OLGA'S WHERE-TO-BUY...STORES WITH FASHION SPIRIT.

ALABAMA
Adrians, Tuscaloosa
Gayfer's, Mobile • Montgomery • Tuscaloosa
Ike Saks, Gadsden
Lovemans, Birmingham
Parisian, Birmingham
Penny Palmer, Homewood
Rich's, Birmingham
Saks of Huntsville, Huntsville
Village Shop, Florence • Muscle Shoals
ALASKA
Nordstroms, Anchorage
ARKANSAS
Barbara Graves Intimate Fashions, Little Rock
Belk Jones, Texarkana
Boston Store, Ft. Smith
M M. Cohn, Little Rock
ARIZONA
Bullock's, Scottsdale
Diamonds, Phoenix • Tucson
Goldwaters, Phoenix
Levy's, Tucson
Rhodes, Phoenix
NORTHERN CALIFORNIA
Bullock's, Cupertino • Palo Alto • Walnut Creek
Capwell's, Northern California
Emporium Stores, Northern California
Ford's, Watsonville
Ginni, Aptos
Goldman's, Oakland
Intimates, Napa
Jay's, Marysville
Leask's, Santa Cruz
Liberty House, Northern California
Marjorie Intimate Apparel, San Jose
Oser's, Chico
Pam Jo's Shop, San Carlos
Rodder's, Fresno
Weinstock's, Fresno • Modesto • Sacramento • Stockton
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
Booby Trap, Encino
Brock's, Bakersfield
Bullock's, Southern California
Faye's, Montrose
Feminine Mystique, Westlake Village
Genny's, Rolling Hills Estates
Glamour House, Montecito
Harris Co., Indio • Redlands • Riverside • San Bernardino
Hensheys, Ladera • Santa Monica
Hinshaws, Arcadia • Whittier
Lieberg's, Alhambra
Rains Department Store, Ojai
Rileys, San Luis Obispo
Scott's Apparel, Ventura
The Hughes, Santa Barbara
Veta's, Newport Beach
Webb's, Glendale
COLORADO
May D&F, Denver
CONNECTICUT
Candlelight Shoppe, Ridgefield
Chancy D'Elia, Greenwich
G Fox & Co , All Stores
Isabel Eland, New Canaan • Westport
DELAWARE
Strawbridge & Clothier, Wilmington
FLORIDA
Boluns, Jacksonville
Burdines, All Stores
Cecelia F. Wellens, Sarasota
Cherry Tree, Panama City
Corene's, Winter Park
Corset Corner, Coral Gables
Dianne, South Miami
Elsie's, Boca Raton
Flamingo, North Miami
Furchgotts of Florida, Jacksonville
Gayfer's, Pensacola
Gibbs Louis, Altamonte • Orlando • Winter Park
Johnston of Florida, Naples
Jordan Marsh, All Stores
Le Pavillon, Lake Worth
Lingerie Boutique, Marco Island
Lingerie Shoppe, Jacksonville
Lingerie Shoppe, Lauderdale by the Sea
Maas Bros , Bradenton • Clearwater • Gainsville • Lakeland • Naples • Sarasota • St. Petersburg • Tampa
Mary Childs, Pompano Beach
Mary Webb, Pompano Beach
Pampered Lady, Dadeland
Rosslows, Ft Pierce
Sam's Style Shop, Pensacola
The Loungerie, Tampa
GEORGIA
Altman Shops, Brunswick
Belk Hudson, Brunswick
Jos N. Neel, Macon
Lady Jane, Savannah
Rich's, Atlanta
ILLINOIS
Ann's Shop, Highland Park
Bird Cage, Northfield
Carson Pirie Scott, Chicago
Carson Pirie Scott, Kankakee • Peoria
Chas. A. Stevens, Chicago
Donny Caine, Deerfield
Emily Jacobi, Winnetka
H C. Prange Co., Rockford
Jacqueline Shop, Oswega
Jennies Town & Country, Chicago
Moheisers, Park Ridge
P A Bergner, Peoria
Petersen's, Moline
Rago's Lingerie, Chatham
Silhouette Shop, Quincy
Schwartz Corset Shop, Highland Park • Skokie
INDIANA
Ball Stores, Muncie
Hutner's, Ft. Wayne
Lazarus, Indianapolis
L S. Ayres, Indianapolis
Stewarts, Evansville
Wm. Block Co., Indianapolis
IOWA
Armstrong's, Cedar Rapids
Bergo's, Mason City
Black's, All Stores
Boston Store, Ft. Dodge
Char's Intimate Apparel, Des Moines
Clothes Carriage Ltd., New Hampton • Osage
Fantles, Ft. Dodge • Sioux City
Green's of Okoboji, Okoboji
Hope's Fashion Farm, Cherokee
Killian's, Cedar Rapids • Iowa City
La Femme Shoppe, Davenport
Lou Marise, Ft. Madison
Park Fashions, Charles City
Petersen's, Davenport • Des Moines
Roshek's, Dubuque
The Barn, Waterloo
The Woman's Shop Spencer • Storm Lake
Younkers, Des Moines
KANSAS
Henry's, Wichita
Woolf Brothers, Wichita
KENTUCKY
Bacon's, Louisville
C H Parsons, Ashland
Castner Knott Co , Bowling Green
Embry & Co , Lexington
Jeans, Paducah
Pushins, Bowling Green
Shillitos, Lexington • Louisville
Smart Shop, Pikeville
Stewarts, Lexington • Louisville
The Kathryn Shop, Frankfort
The Undie Box, Lexington
Wolf Wile, Lexington
LOUISIANA
Abdalias, Lafayette
Doris Dress Shop, Ferriday
Gus Kaplan, Alexandria
Gus Mayer, Baton Rouge • New Orleans
Johnnie S. Elbert, Monroe
Leon Godchaux, New Orleans
Madelines, Deridder
Quidas Ladies Shop, Morgan City
The Martin House, Tallulah
The Yum Yum Tree, Winnsboro
MICHIGAN
Hardy Herpolsheimer's, Muskegon
H C. Prange Co , Marquette
Jacobson's, All Stores
J L. Hudson, Detroit • Grand Rapids • Saginaw
J W Knapp Co., Jackson • Lansing
Milliken's, Traverse City
Perma's, Iron Mountain
The Vogue, Flint
MINNESOTA
Brett's, All Stores
Chateau Fashions, Windom
Dahl House, Northfield
Dayton's, All Stores
Donaldson's, All Stores
Field-Schlick, All Stores
Frances Shoppe, Brainerd
Glenwear, All Stores
James Hager, Edina
Leuthold's, Albert Lea
Mensing's, Blue Earth
Norby's, Detroit Lakes
Nygren's, Excelsior
MINNESOTA (cont.)
O'Meara's, Bemidji • Fergus Falls
Oreck's, Inc , Duluth
Palace Clothing, Virginia
Peacock Bra Bar, Edina
Powers, All Stores
Sachs Bros , Hibbing
Theodore's, St Paul
Thompson's, Benson • Mankato • Pipestone • Willmar
Wahl's, Duluth
Winnefred's, St. Paul
Young Quinlan, All Stores
MISSISSIPPI
DeLoach's, Greenwood
Gayfer's, Jackson
J E. Neilson Co., Oxford
Jane-Netts, Jackson
Kay's, Meridian
Mannequin Shoppe, Greenville
Waldoff's, Hattiesburg
MISSOURI
Adler's, Kansas City
Clarkes Good Clothes, Joplin
Einbenders, St. Joseph
Harzfelds, Kansas City
Jean Prange Boutique, Columbia
Lillians Lingerie, Clayton
Newman's, Joplin • Springfield
Stix Baer Fuller, Kansas City • St. Louis
Swanson's, Kansas City
Woolf Brothers, Kansas City
NEBRASKA
Farris, Fremont
Lorjean's, Lincoln
Topps, Omaha
Younker-Kilpatrick's, Omaha
NEW JERSEY
Adele & Agnes, Englewood
Brooks, Summit
Edith's, Princeton
Marion & Rose, Jersey City
Mildred's, Livingston
Seaifon's, Ridgewood
Stern's, Paramus • South Plainfield • Wayne • West Orange • Willowbrook • Woodbridge
Strawbridge & Clothier, Cherry Hill • Voorhees
NEW MEXICO
Goldwaters, Albuquerque
Luckey Penny Village, Farmington
Rhodes, Albuquerque
NEW YORK CITY
B Altman & Branches
Bonwit Teller & Branches
BROOKLYN
Abraham & Strauss, Brooklyn
NEW YORK
Dorothy Stein Shop, Scarsdale
Jenss, Buffalo
Jorie Shop, Bronxville
Sibley's, Rochester • Syracuse
The Bra Shop, Sayville
NEVADA
Diamond's, Las Vegas
Gray Reid, Reno
Weinstock's, Reno
NORTH DAKOTA
A W Lucas, Bismarck
Colonial Shop, Williston
Dayton's, Fargo
Herbst, Fargo
O J. de Lendrecie Co , Fargo
Virginia Flora Shop, Fargo
OHIO
Charles Livingston's, Youngstown
Denmark's, Steubenville
Hart's, Shaker Heights
Higbee & Co , Cleveland
J L. Hudson & Co , Toledo
Lazarus, Columbus • Lima • Mansfield
Madisons, Columbus
Martings, Portsmouth
McAlpins, Cincinnati
Metropolitan, Dayton
Pogues, Cincinnati
Rikes, Dayton
Shillitos, Cincinnati
Solomon's, University Heights
Stern & Manns, Canton
Sutton & Lightner, Marion
The Union, Columbus
OKLAHOMA
Barnetts, Idabel
Clarkes Good Clothes, Oklahoma City • Tulsa
Irene Herberts, Tulsa
John A. Brown, Oklahoma City • Tulsa
Hampton's, Oklahoma City
Lambert's, Enid
Lucille's, Lawton
Peachtree Place, Tulsa
Renbergs, Tulsa
Vicki's, Cushing
Woolf Brothers, Tulsa
OREGON
Liberty House, Portland
Nordstroms, Portland
PENNSYLVANIA
Strawbridge & Clothier, All Stores
SOUTH CAROLINA
Belk, Columbia • Myrtle Beach
Belk-Simpson, Greenville
J B White Co , Columbia
Lady Limehouse, Orangeburg
Tapp's, Columbia
SOUTH DAKOTA
Belle's, Rapid City
Feinstein's, Aberdeen
The Carriage House, Vermillion
TENNESSEE
Cain Sloan, Nashville
Castner Knott Co , Nashville
Gus Mayer, Memphis
Harvey's, Nashville
J Ann J House of Fashion, Dyersburg
John Flynt's Gus Mayer, Nashville
Katherine, Gallatin
Kisbers, Jackson
Lawsons, Manchester
Leon's Belle Meade, Nashville
Lovemans, Chattanooga
McClures, Nashville
Miller's, Knoxville
Parks-Belk Co , Clarkesville • Columbia • Jackson
Payne Style Shop, Hendersonville
Rich Schwartz, Nashville
Small World, Tullahoma
Woolf Brothers, Memphis
TEXAS
Battelsteins, Houston
B J Intimate Apparel, Houston
Edelstein's, Richmond
Ella Pryor Fashions Pasadena
E M Scarbrough, Austin
Exclusively Yours, Houston
Felder's, Huntsville
Foley's, Houston
Francesca's, El Paso
Frost Bros , San Antonio
Ginny's, Plano • Richardson
Hemphill Wells, Lubbock
Intimate Apparel Shop, Lubbock
Jones & Jones, McAllen
Joskes, Houston
Joskes, San Antonio
Kory's, Brownsville
Leon's, Victoria
Lester's, Bryan
Lichtenstein's, Corpus Christi
Lingerie Fair, San Antonio
Monnig's, Ft Worth
New Yorker, Tyler
Ondria's Underworld, Richardson
Rhodes, El Paso • San Antonio
Sakowitz, Houston
Schmidt's, Nacogdoches
Stripling's, Ft Worth
White House, Beaumont
Woolf Brothers, Dallas
UTAH
Castletons, Salt Lake City
Juliettes, Salt Lake City
ZCMI, Salt Lake City
WASHINGTON
Elvin's, Puyallup
Liberty House, Tacoma
Nordstroms, Seattle • Spokane • Tacoma
The Crescent, Spokane
WEST VIRGINIA
Anderson-Newcomb Huntington
Broida Stone & Thomas, Parkersburg
Browns, Williamson
Embees, Charleston
Finns, Morgantown
L S Good, Wheeling
Peery's, Logan
Princess Shop, Huntington
Rehalls, Beckley
Risk's, Charleston
Town & Tweed Shop, Bluefield
Shears, Keysar
Smart Shop, Huntington
Stone & Thomas, Charleston • Wheeling
The Diamond, Charleston • Parkersburg
WISCONSIN
Christensen's Style Shop, Oshkosh
Doerflinger's, La Crosse
Dreyer-Meyer, Milwaukee
Gimbel's, Milwaukee
H C. Prange Co , All Stores
Jandrey's, Neenah
Katherine K, Green Bay
Oreck's, Inc., Superior
Samuelson's, All Stores

Fill out order form and mail to your Favorite Store listed. V-47
Attention: Fashion Sleepwear Department
Olga's Swirl Lace Long Bodygown in nylon tricot and Antron® III lace.
Please indicate quantity under size and circle color desired.

STYLE	32	34	36	38	PRICE	COLORS
#9668					35.00	White, Black

Add state and local taxes where applicable. U.S. Prices
Check or Money Order ☐ Charge ☐ Chg. Acct. #
name
address
city state zip



STEP INTO OLGA'S NEW WHIRL OF FLATTERY

And who understands flattery better than Olga? Swirls of sheer and lace. Fashioned on the bias so it shapes to you. Plays up your prettiest body lines, plays down the others, so you feel as special as you look. White or black in carefree nylon. 32-38, 35.00.

behind every OLGA® there really is an Olga

See facing page for Olga's Where-To-Buy



©The Olga Company, Van Nuys, California 91409

How sugar gets to your skin —and harms it

By Nissa Simon

Too many sweets aren't good for you" is an admonition from childhood which turns out to be true—for some very surprising reasons. W. Marshall Ringsdorf, D.M.D., and Emanuel Cheraskin, M.D., D.M.D., of the University of Alabama Medical Center and authors of *Psychodietetics* (Bantam Books), found that the consumption of refined carbohydrates, especially sugar and white flour, is significantly related to skin disorders such as acne, boils, eczema, and psoriasis. When the amount of refined carbohydrate foods reached one-quarter of the total daily calories in the diet and included twenty-three or more teaspoons of sugar, those questioned reported at least one skin symptom.

By refined carbohydrates, Drs. Ringsdorf and Cheraskin mean those foods that are changed from their natural state by a refining process, primarily white flour, sugar, and white rice. The refining process for wheat, for instance, strips off the outer bran coating and the wheat-germ kernel that contains vitamins, minerals, and essential amino acids. Dr. Ringsdorf believes that white flour is not quite so empty a food as sugar—which has no vitamins, no protein, and no minerals. "Compared to its original state, however, white flour is a disaster," he said. Natural or unrefined foods that contain sugar are acceptable foods, he feels, and are rich in nutrients. Refined sugar, which is stripped away from sugar cane and beets, has absolutely no dietary value and is, in addition, a menace because it lacks the B-vitamins and minerals necessary for its assimilation in the body. The rest of the diet must make up for these missing nutrients or they're taken from the body's storage depots. In either case, deficiencies are created.

Unrefined carbohydrate foods would include potatoes; brown rice, corn, dried beans, and whole-grain breads and cereals, as well as sugar that occurs naturally in fruit (fructose).

There are several reasons why refined carbohydrates are related to skin problems. One is that the level of sugar in the skin parallels the level of the sugar in the blood. When the blood-sugar level goes up, the skin-sugar level rises as well; they vary in direct proportion to each other. "In fact," said Dr. Ringsdorf, "the sugar level in all parts of the body, including saliva, rises and falls with the sugar level in the blood although the amount in these other tissues is much less. If you plotted these levels on a graph, you'd find the same curve for the skin and other parts of the body as you would for blood sugar." The chemical test for skin sugar is the same as for blood sugar, but it's a test that's not done routinely because "not many of us want to give up a piece of skin for a laboratory test."

Dr. Ringsdorf continued, "Microbiologists grow bacteria in a sugar medium because they grow well if sugar is present. Blackheads are full of bacteria and this increased sugar level provides a good incubation medium for them. Although blackheads may be present, they frequently don't flare up into pimples until the level of sugar in the skin increases significantly. Cutting out sugar and other refined carbohydrates won't completely cure acne, but it's an important controling factor related to it." (Many dermatologists believe that the predisposition toward acne is inherited.) Increased skin sugar feeds the bacteria



in other skin disorders as well. None of these disorders is *caused* by high skin-sugar levels, but once a skin ailment is present, the sugar encourages the bacteria to multiply and worsen the infection.

"The deleterious effect of refined carbohydrates on health is due to the rapidity with which glucose gets into the blood," said Dr. Ringsdorf. "If that rate is slowed down, as it is by eating whole natural foods or a small amount of sugar with a meal, it doesn't have that upsetting effect. Having a doughnut or a can of soda on an empty stomach is like taking a sugar fix. Within three minutes after you swallow it, the blood-sugar level zooms. That's almost as fast as if you'd injected it directly into a vein."

Drs. Ringsdorf and Cheraskin found that when the blood-sugar level rises, the ability of the white cells to destroy bacteria is almost completely paralyzed and there is an increased tendency toward skin problems and other infections. White blood cells move independently through the blood to engulf and destroy invading disease-producing bacteria. "If you look at white blood cells under a microscope when blood sugar goes up, you see that they become lazy; in fact, they don't move," said Dr. Ringsdorf. "They don't scavenge for microorganisms and they remain quiet until the sugar level goes down. This would tend to aggravate and encourage existing infectious problems or would allow the body to get infected when it need not be."

They studied the effect of blood sugar using a cola drink sweetened with sugar and one sweetened with saccharin and found the ability of white cells to engulf bacteria was cut by 75 percent after drinking twenty ounces of sugar-sweetened cola. It took between two and five hours before their mobility returned. "It's almost as if the white blood cells were anesthetized," said Dr. Ringsdorf. "This is related to many infectious problems. Skin infections worsen because the ability to fight infections is impaired significantly when blood-sugar levels go up. In other words, a rise in blood sugar paralyzes the body's main line of defense. This applies not only to the skin. Many research scientists have shown that excessive sugar consumption is related to a variety of diseases."

Dr. Ringsdorf believes there is an advantage to using honey instead of sugar—if the amount is controlled. "Fructose (fruit sugar) makes honey sweet, not sucrose," he said. "Because it's sweeter than sugar, honey seems to have a built-in thermostat that turns off the desire for sweets more quickly than sugar. But this doesn't mean that you can eat a large amount of honey and still keep perfect skin. You can eat too much honey just as easily as too much sugar.

"It would be almost impossible to eat absolutely no sugar or other refined carbohydrates. Sugar is added by food processors to everything from ketchup to canned corn. I don't even think that such a severe pattern as cutting out *all* refined carbohydrates is necessary," Dr. Ringsdorf said. "But in terms of the *quantity* of refined carbohydrates consumed, the routine American diet adversely affects every part of the body. For better health and better skin, we have to restrict markedly our consumption of refined carbohydrates and be aware of just how many of our daily calories come from foods with large amounts of white flour and sugar." ▽

HOW CARBOHYDRATES GET FUEL TO YOUR BODY

All carbohydrates that we eat, both refined and unrefined, are converted eventually into a necessary fuel for the body, glucose (which is what scientists call blood sugar). Unrefined carbohydrates are broken down exceedingly slowly and in a series of digestive steps and enter the bloodstream over a period of several hours. The sugar in a piece of fruit (fructose) is present in a bulky food which requires a considerable amount of time to digest and also enters the bloodstream slowly. Refined white flour is broken down into glucose more rapidly than unrefined grains or their flours but more slowly than table sugar. Refined table sugar (and this includes the so-called raw, turbinado, brown, and confectioner's sugars) is a pure chemical made up of two molecules, glucose and fructose, that are hooked together to form sucrose and which, in contrast to unrefined carbohydrates, is broken down in only one step.



DESERVES THE BEST. AND SHE GETS IT.

Revenescence cosmetics that encourage dry complexions to new beauty, hour after hour. (Even a lipstick so special, it's patented!) And, beauty care for hands and body with incomparable Revenescence humectants and moisturizers.

©1977 Lanvin · Charles of the Ritz, Inc.

It's a big responsibility — keeping our Charles of the Ritz customers happy. With Revenescence, it's a responsibility we live up to, and welcome.

Charles of the Ritz



NEIMAN-MARCUS I. MAGNIN BLOOMINGDALE'S B. ALTMAN & CO. HENRI BENDEL
GARFINCKEL'S HARZFELD'S and other fine stores.



YOU WRITE US

(Continued from page 40)

[March Vogue] about three weeks past.

In the preliminary examination by Dr. Sepson, no blood was taken, no urine sample requested, or EKG performed. He asked me about previous medical exams and the results of tests taken at those times. This doesn't cut it, in my opinion. He also asked me if I had ever had an EEG. The physical part of the exam was the usual, blood pressure, etc. . . . As for the ". . . staff taking a complete medical history . . .," I checked off boxes on a printed multi-page form. Only when I asked was I informed of the what, why, where, and how of the process. . . . The staff in general was very pleasant.

Rosemarie Delia
New York, NY

Dr. Sepson replies: Each patient, prior to receiving acupuncture therapy, completes a comprehensive medical history form and receives a physical examination, which I personally conduct. I answer any questions that patient may have concerning their particular problem and the acupuncture treatment they will receive. At this point I inquire about laboratory tests, X-rays, or other investigations. Frequently, these tests have been recently performed and there is no need to repeat them just for the sake of appearing to do something. If indeed any tests are required they will be requested. I consider the problem of each patient individually. Accordingly, this type of medical determination has and will always be made by me and not by my patient.

Ralph Sepson, M.D.
Medical Director,
The Acupuncture Center

Can acupuncture help you lose weight? After reading an article on acupuncture in the March issue of Vogue, I scheduled an appointment with Dr. Yuet Sheung Soong.

Greeted at the Acupuncture Institute by a young man, I was immediately asked to complete a *brief* medical form. There was no doubt in my mind that I would be asked further questions about my medical history by the doctor herself—though this never happened. I was met by the young doctor, who led me to her office.

After a sketchy physical examination—a blood pressure test—I began to ask the doctor several questions that I had about the mysterious treatment of acupuncture. I did not receive one clear answer, but instead I was handed an article on acupuncture, which the doctor said would contain answers to any questions I might have.

In short, there was no complete physical, no medical history, and no psychological input. The doctor knew little about me and I knew less about the treatment of acupuncture. I decided against the treatment.

Kelley Sayre
New York, NY

Rosemary Blackmon, co-author of "Acupuncture: to Lose Weight? Stop Smoking?" in March Vogue, replies: Apparently reader Kelley Sayre has confused the Acupuncture Institute of New York (where Dr. Soong is) with the Acupuncture Treatment and Research Center of New York. Dr. Soong makes no pretense of taking a complete medical history nor does she give a complete physical examination. ▽

CLUB
MED

NIGHT AND DAY,
YOU'RE NUMBER 1
AT CLUB MED'S PLAYA BLANCA, IN MEXICO

By the sea, by the beautiful Pacific sea, 60 miles north of Manzanillo.
Playa Blanca, one of Club Mediterranee's 75 vacation villages, is dedicated to giving urban people the best get-away-from-it-all vacation environment.
Welcome to the Club. Start the day off by making some waves in Halston's sensationally sexy, one-shoulder maillot. Side-gathered to really move with you, in blazing copper. Also in black or turquoise. Nylon/lycra. 6-14. 36.00.

bloomingdale's

NEW YORK (New York City, Garden City, Fresh Meadows, White Plains)
CONNECTICUT (Stamford) NEW JERSEY (Bergen County, Short Hills) MARYLAND (White Flint-North Bethesda) VIRGINIA (Tysons Corner-McLean)

CLUB
MED

THE EYE-CATCHERS

Presenting smashing strapless swimsuits that tie across the low and wide open back–perfect for sunning on the beach. Or on the private patios of the individual bungalows woven through the hillside. Take a break from the sun and soak up a splendid vista of the entire village and protected bay from your air-conditioned, double-occupancy hacienda. Whatever point of view you choose, Cole of California's knock-out swimsuits will surely make heads turn. In Nylon/lycra.
Black or red. 6-14. Bikini, 24.00. Maillot, 30.00.



WHETHER YOU PLAY
ABOVE OR BELOW THE SURF...

You'll have fun in Giorgio Sant' Angelo's new strip and dot print. Pick an active sport: scuba, sailing, tennis. Club Med will supply the equipment and instruction. It's on the house. Tie a pareo over the bikini – Club-style – and you're set for breakfast or lunch. Choose the new one-shoulder maillot for a super-sophisticated look.
Nylon/lycra in pattern of lilac, green, white and blue.
Pareo, 1 size only. 40.00. Bikini, 28.00. Maillot, 33.00. 6-14.
Giorgio Sant' Angelo for Sinclair.



bloomingdale's

CLUB MED

MAKE A GREAT BIG SPLASH

100% cotton will suit you fine. Puckered fit to move with the body in the olympic-size pool or shallow wading ponds, lushly rimmed by exotic flowers. It's Gabar's strapless maillot, bikini, and matching pareo in white with pink, purple, green.
Pareo, 1 size only. 18.00.
Bikini. 26.00.
Maillot. 36.00. 6-14.

He's entirely in the swim in sporty volleyball swim trunks. Navy with a red trim, white with navy trim, tie-dye with navy trim or khaki with navy trim. S-M-L-XL. 13.50.

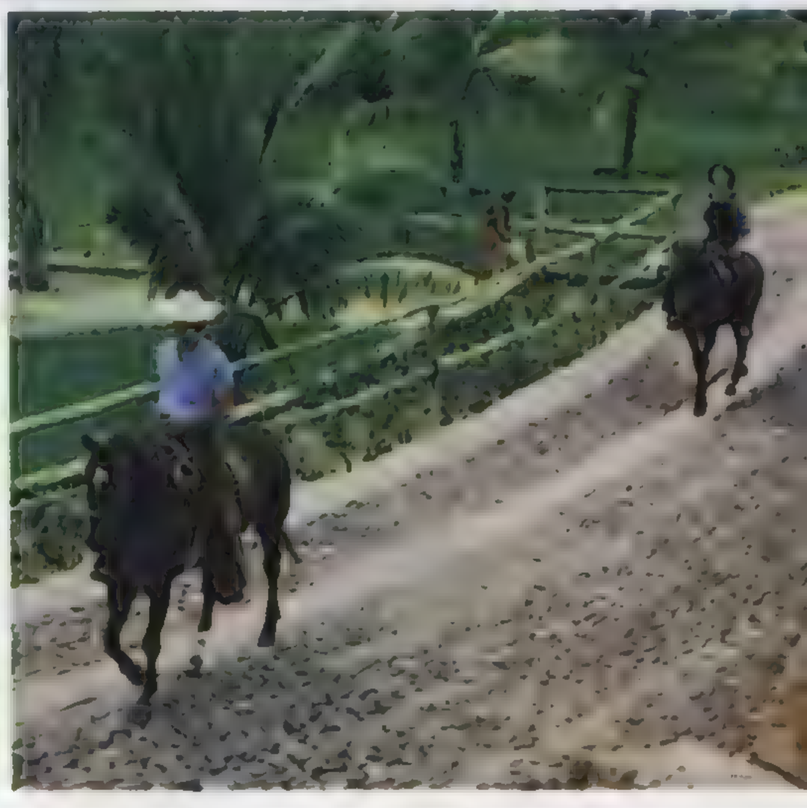
LIVING THE GOOD LIFE

The free and easy sundress and tunic to throw over your swimsuit for the daily tantalizing luncheon buffets which include free-flowing wine and beer. Choose among a bounteous selection of Mexican, French and continental delicacies in the duplex, open-air restaurant that overlooks the huge pool and the sea beyond.

The anytime cover-up in all-cotton by Kassar, in copper or grape on natural, with a floral border. S-M-L. Dress, 47.00. Tunic, 52.00.



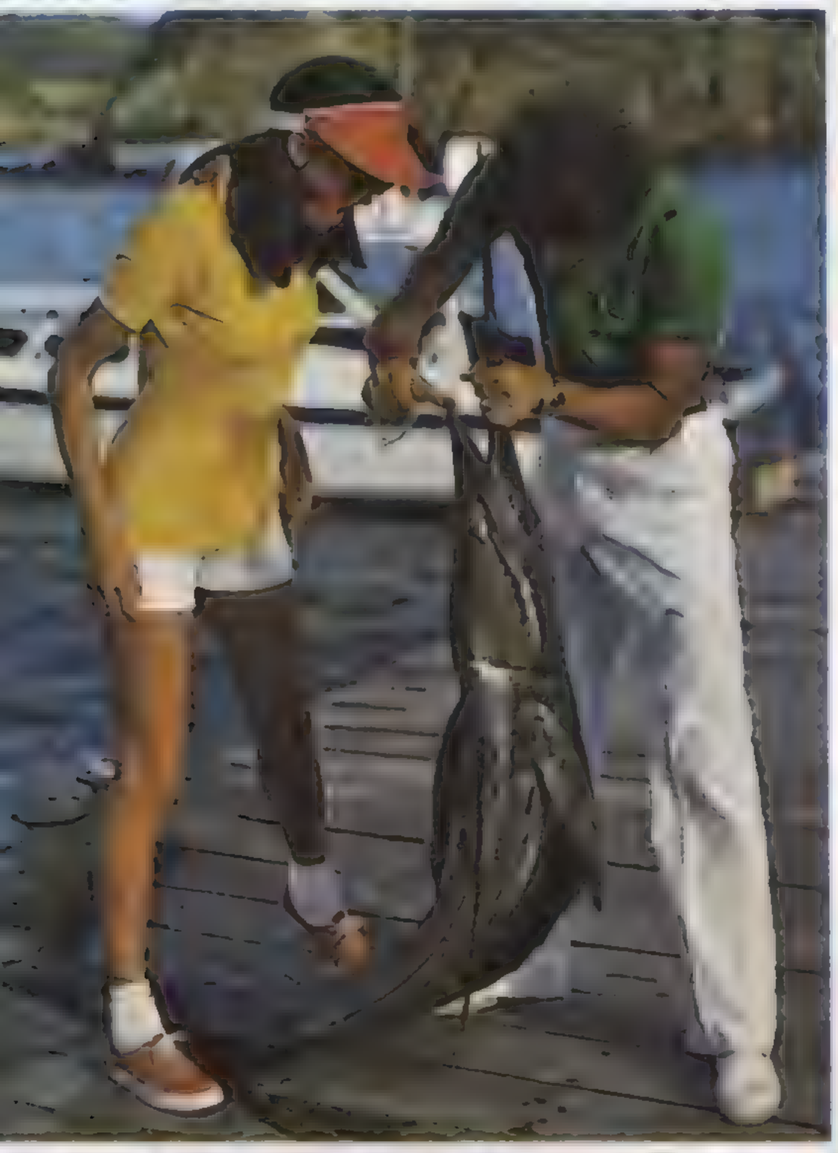




bloomingdale's

NEW YORK (New York City, Garden City, Fresh Meadows, White Plains)
CONNECTICUT (Stamford) NEW JERSEY (Bergen County, Short Hills) MARYLAND (White Flint-North Bethesda) VIRGINIA (Tysons Corner-McLean)







TIME OUT!

Rest and recreation include time to explore the rugged coastline on the Club's afternoon sea excursions. Plus lots of private moments. She keeps it casual in Izod's classy Lacoste T and white shorts.
Cotton T in white, red, navy, light blue, jade, yellow, beige, coral. XS-S-M-L. 18.00. Shorts in cotton canvas, 4-14. 21.00.

He's a classic. Topping it up in an all-cotton Chemise Lacoste shirt. You can have the same in any color imaginable. S-M-L-XL. 18.00. Combine it with poly/cotton duck slack, with coordinating belt, and you've achieved an unbeatable relaxed look. In white, navy, cotton 30-40. 22.50.



WHEN THE SUN
GOES DOWN,
IT'S TIME
TO LIVE IT UP

Evening glamour in gauze–ideal for after-dark activities offered nightly by Club Med. A classical music concert at sunset. A folklore evening. Or dance and come to the cabaret–while night owls disco til sunrise. Wear this romantic three-layer top and triple-tier skirt for moonlight and music. By Mamie for Natural Assets. All-cotton. 1 size fits all. Sand/beige/ecru, purple/orange/jade, fuchsia/pink/royal, purple/hunter/seafoam. Skirt, 32.00. Top, 16.00.

bloomingdale's

CLUB MED

SEEMS LIKE
A MILLION MILES AWAY

At Club Med's secluded hillside hideaway.
A quick jet ride from civilization.
Come and discover Playa Blanca's many sunfilled pleasures, as you savor Mexico with a French flair.

Start with a strapless maillot. For cocktails or evening fare, simply pull on this sheer gypsy skirt with elastic waist. The print maillot in fuchsia/black. 46.00. The solid maillot in black or fuchsia. 38.00. Nylon/lycra. 8-14. All-nylon skirt, S-M. 120.00. From Gottex of Israel.

bloomingdale's

NEW YORK (New York City, Garden City, Fresh Meadows, White Plains)
CONNECTICUT (Stamford) NEW JERSEY (Bergen County, Short Hills) MARYLAND (White Flint-North Bethesda) VIRGINIA (Tysons Corner-McLean)

Crane stationery is now available in three delicious new colors.

Look what your correspondence can now correspond to: lemon, peppermint or café au lait.

They're the three newest colors from Crane, and worth writing home about.

Even before a single word is read, these colors communicate a certain flair and flavor.

And just like everything Crane puts its signature to, they're made of reclaimed cotton—the finest fiber available. So they feel as delicious as they look.

Find out which hue is you by visiting the finest store you know to examine the beautiful papers made by Crane and Company, Inc., Dalton, Massachusetts 01226.

Crane

We've been taking your words seriously for 176 years.

On Spanish leather, the symbol of a noble tradition.



LOEWE

Madrid. Barcelona. London. Hong Kong. Tokyo. Osaka.

les must de Cartier

Beauty Now

13 warm-weather beauty finds

1

1. To have on hand—whatever your skin type, your age—a really good skin supplement (three times when you need it: when skin is dull, tired, extra dry)—it smooths, firms, improves the texture of skin. One we recommend: Crème No. 1, Chanel's Skin Equilibrium Supplement. At $75 for 1.9 ounces—it *is* expensive, but think of it as a long-term investment for your skin—supplements are terrific skin revivers. *Right,* the hair, makeup here—by Rick Gillette.



2

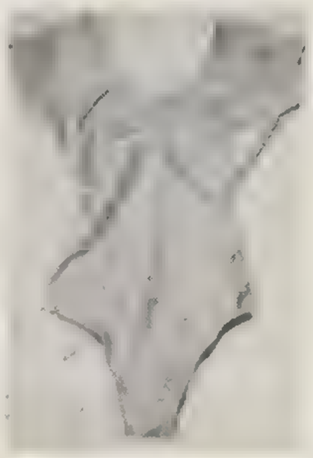
To know about if you have dry, delicate skin. . . . 2. The new dry-skin treatment regime for C.H.R. fans worked out for you on an A.M./P.M. basis. The Specialized P.M. Toner, Specialized A.M. Cleanser, above. . . . 3. And for super-sensitive skin: a whole new line (not shown) of gentle-ingredient, fragrance-free cosmetics called Essentia.



SUMMER CHOICES . . .

Six warm-weather makeup ideas. . . . If you're a no-makeup-in-summer person, try: **7.** the new—just out—Formula 405 Light Textured Moisturizer (not shown)—it's a super-sheer one. . . . **8.** For more emolliency: Shiseido's Makeup Cream Pre-Foundation—we love it on skin by itself. . . . **9.** The makeup to go for in summer—a sheer slide of honey-toned color. One choice: Christian Dior's Teint Naturel in—color we love—#780 Spring Tan. . . . If you have oily/problem skin, check out: **10.** Glowing Finish Oil Free Makeup by Coty—it has astringent and oil-blotters. . . . **11.** Another choice: just out and completely oil-free Bio-Clear Makeup that's a treatment from Helena Rubinstein. . . . **12.** To have—and especially—in summer: a natural silk sponge . . . for the sheerest-looking makeup, to keep fingers off face.

6



6. Exercise suit to own, *right*—Gilda Marx's Antron nylon and Lycra Flexatard that fits the body like a second skin, gives some support while you work out. $18. At Saks Fifth Avenue.

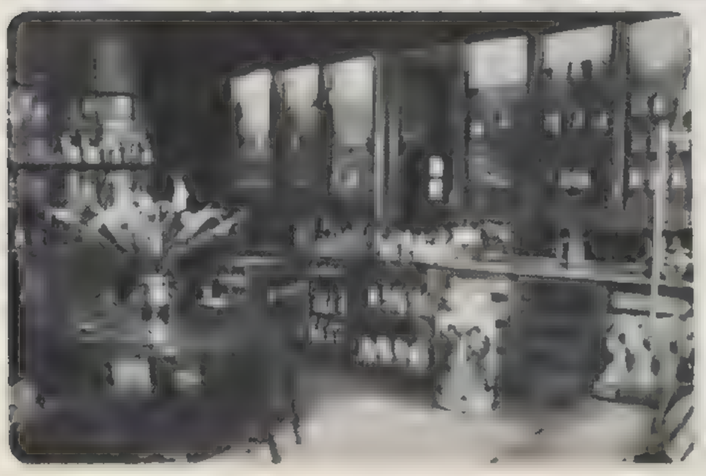
12



4

4. Two summer-skin savers—blemish aid/blemish hider. You can't live without them in summer. If you're looking for new ones to try, check out Blem-Aid and Mr. Hide from the new Glemby Beauty Collection. Available at Bergdorf Goodman.

5



5. From our beauty-editor's notebook—Penhaligon's, *left,* in Covent Garden, London . . . if you're a scent lover, it's a find! Their specialty is their mail-order service; tracking down beautiful bottles to fill with your favorite Penhaligon scent. One we love, for men: Hammam—a rich-floral spice-y bouquet, $21.50 (for approximately 4 oz.). In New York, you can find a Penhaligon fragrance selection at Cambridge Chemists, 702 Madison Ave. Or, write Penhaligon's, 41 Wellington St., Covent Garden, London WC2.

13. Make-your-own skin-polisher. . . . To mix: Almond oil (it doesn't have any scent) with your favorite fragrance-oil (we used neroli,

13



but you could add rose, sandalwood, etc.). Keep in a pretty bottle such as the one you see here. How to use: After a bath, rub oil on skin with a washcloth—it removes dead skin. For a sheen: Smooth on bare shoulders and legs.

Behind every great woman, there's a man.

CARDIN de pierre cardin

CARDIN

le nouveau parfum de pierre cardin

AUREA.

Say "Aurea" and you've said the beautiful Italian word for "gold."

But don't take our word for it . . . Ask your jeweler the meaning of 14K plumb gold and you'll discover the real value and beauty of Aurea.*

Uno-A-Erre means "first" or "Number One"—and now you know two important words in fashion and fine Italian jewelry.

You'll find Aurea at fine jewelry and department stores.

For Mix 'n' Match Chain Reaction Fashion Guide, write: Aurea Jewelry Creations, 580 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10036.

UNO A ERRE

**Current U.S. Stamping Laws permit gold tolerances of 3.7% (13½K) to be stamped 14K. 14K Plumb Gold provides a purer, 0.3% tolerance. This increased gold content meets and exceeds U.S. Govt. Standards.*



Suddenly bodywear is beautiful. Sensuous. Visible. And all it takes is

A Touch of Blass.

Now you can wear practically nothing with almost everything.

A Touch of Blass. The smart little bodycovers designed by Bill Blass to be seen.

They're as soft and thin as a second skin. Sleek where you're sleek. Round where you're round. So you never, never need a bra.

A Touch of Blass. Why settle for more?



Body Briefer, $15. Top, $8. Bikini, $4.50.
In **Lycra**® spandex, cotton and nylon.
At intimate apparel departments of fine stores.

Bill Blass

11 East 36th Street, New York, N.Y. 10016

*Du Pont registered trademark.

The Finest Collection Of Fragrances In America Is Found At

Jacqueline

PARURE

ROYAL DE RAUCH

Grain de Sable

HALSTON

carnet de bal

Jacomo

BAL à VERSAILLES

GUCCI

Coriandre

Schiaparelli

FATH

fracas

PHILIPPE VENET

habanita

Also Cosmetics

ORLANE
Ligne Integrale
CREME B21

LONGCILS
Boncza

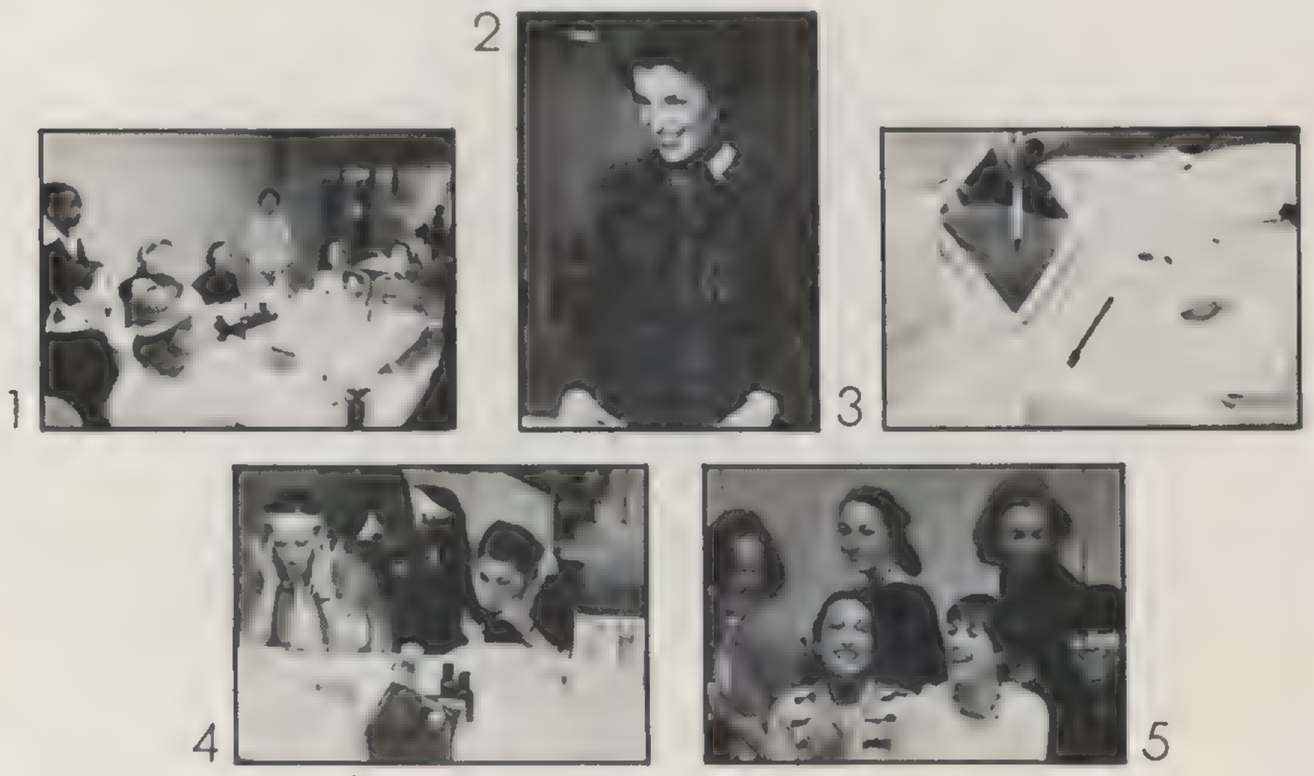
Jacqueline

ST. FRANCIS PERFUME SHOP
Since 1928
310 GEARY STREET SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94102
(415) 981 0858

Beauty Now

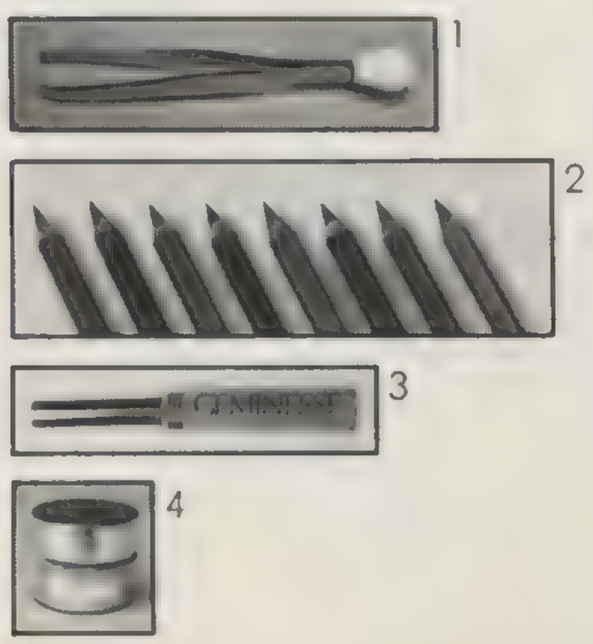
Makeup flashes—tricks for large-faced women . . . makeup/skin-care class at home . . . plus: what's news for eyes . . .

Good news for women who have been looking for a makeup/skin-care expert to teach them about makeup application and skin treatment how-to . . . Mary Kay consultants do an expert job—we think—of teaching you how to put on makeup that is pretty and natural looking. Also to know: they come to your home and—for you and five other women—run through two hours of makeup and skin-care lecture/lessons. . . . *Below*, the Mary Kay class conducted in Vogue's New York office. . . . **1.** The set-up: everyone seated around a table, with Mary Kay consultants standing by to help. . . . **2.** Helen Dobbins, independent sales director for Mary Kay Cosmetics in Chicago, who takes you step-by-step through cleansing/skin-care/makeup regimes. . . . **3.** The do-it-yourself beauty tray you work with. . . . **4.** Vogue staffers following instructions—doing makeup themselves. . . . **5.** Voilà!—finished, pretty, good looks. . . . For where to find a Mary Kay beauty counselor in your city, check your Yellow Pages directory. Or, call the toll-free telephone number: (800) 527-6270.



EYE-NEWS ROUNDUP . . .

1. The tweezer for purses: with a big knob at the end—when you need it, you find it! From Hoffritz, $10. . . . **2.** To own by the two's—Lancôme's Le Crayon—in a range of pretty colors. . . . **3.** Nifty—Geminesse Coversilk in pale-tinted colors, to hide shadows, give lids a glow. . . . **4.** Super two-in-one moisturizer/color—Germaine Monteil's Acti-Vita Creme Eye Shadow.



IF YOU HAVE A LARGE FACE . . .

If you're a large woman, according to Stella Jolles Reichman—an attractive woman who wears a size 22½ and weighs just over 200 pounds herself—one advantage you have over women much thinner is that your skin stays smoother, looks less wrinkled as you get older. The makeup mistakes some large women make according to Stella: they wear either no makeup at all or too much makeup—especially contour, and the wrong hairstyle for their face shape. Her tips: To "lift" circles, shadows, use a pale transparent powder (the one she uses—Evelyn Marshall's Shado-Screen in Cameo) brushed under eyes, along dark area from nose to mouth. For more natural-looking shading rouge: Dip a round, flat-tipped brush into powder first, then into shader—it's softer. For the most natural makeup look: Wet a natural silk sponge, wring well, and pat over face—it "melts" powder color. To bring out eyes, a large-faced woman can wear false eyelashes—but be sure they're natural-looking ones—*only*. . . . All these tips and more in her new book—out this month—*Great Big Beautiful Doll* (E.P. Dutton).

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

LIGHTS: 11 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report DEC. '76. LONG LIGHTS: 12 mg. "tar", 0.9 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, by FTC method.

Salem Lights Salem Long Lights



At last. Enjoyment in a low tar cigarette.

Salem Lights and Salem Long Lights.

©1977 R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.





And now Avon creates

CANDID

Sheer Fragrance

Light. Long-lasting. Understated.

Because today being beautiful
is being yourself.



CANDID
BY AVON

Available from
your Avon Representative

JOHN KLOSS/CIRA
John Kloss studies you from every angle. For example, this one shouldered shaft of gleaming Antron® III nylon. In silver cloud, mauve mist, blue dusk. P. S. M. $19.00.

Beauty Q & A

Is your face red? . . . Midriff expanding? . . . Hair turning a color it shouldn't?

Q **I'm 28, and I'm stuck with a problem I've had all my life: a rosy-red, blotchy complexion! My cheekbones are high and tipped with a blotch of red. Below that there is no color, or white—then another blotch of red. I've used blushers, creams, powder, cake—none of them seems to help. My skin is very dry, dull, and often tight.**

A Pablo Manzoni, famous makeup impresario at Elizabeth Arden, has this to say: "It probably isn't dry skin that causes the patchy redness. It may be inherited. But she shouldn't mind—it can be the basis of a healthy, attractive look. Remember that models put on patches of rouge and fake freckles to look healthy! Skin care is important. She should avoid astringents or too-alcoholic lotions; be careful of sunburn, wind, extreme cold; use moisturizers and mild lubricants; and wear a night balm—Arden's Eight Hour Cream would be particularly right. Makeup: beige is what counteracts redness. She should wear a light tan-beige, sponge-on foundation—but it shouldn't be too thick. For rouge, the only color that makes sense is one like Bitter Burgundy Cream Rouge—a natural shade, the color of blood, the color of flesh on cheeks. She can dab this on with her fingertips to fill up the white areas. But she needn't strive for total equalizing—perfection is boring, and a little unevenness can be very interesting. With this, a dark, smoky eye and shiny, healthy lips—the lipstick can be natural but it should have sheen and gloss." . . . Pablo's strategy is to "go with it."

But another possibility might be to cover the red patches with an opaque covering makeup such as Lydia O'Leary's Covermark, blending it in at the edges to match the paler areas.

Q **In your January issue, you have an article titled "Fitness Is. . . ." No mention is made of an exercise covering the upper diaphragm, where I am a bit heavy. Do you know of an exercise for this area of the body?**

(Continued on page 132)

A Perfume named 1000



The Limited Edition Perfume by Jean Patou

Because "1000 de Jean Patou"
is so rare and available to so few,
each flacon is registered.
A special hand-numbered card
accompanies this totally unique perfume . . .
a remarkable blend of some of the richest
and rarest essences in the world today.

BEAUTY Q & A

(Continued from page 130)

A From Josette Paquet, director of The Health Club for Women, 465 Park Ave., New York, New York, this routine—designed to pull up and stretch the diaphragm. It's in 3 steps: **1.** Arms



open, stretched wide. Feet apart. Chin up. Inhale. **2.** Raise the right arm as high as possible. With right hand stretched up, bend over to the left. Left hand slides down on left leg. Bounce twice towards left side. Exhale. **3.** Lift torso up—keep shoulders level. Move rib cage out to the right, isolating the ribs from the hips. Push out with stretched right arm; flex right hand. The left arm is loose and follows the motion. Inhale.

Do all three steps of this routine 5 times on each side, building up to 10.

Q **I have very heavy, slippery hair. What do I do and what do I use to put it up in a chignon?**

A One way is to make a ponytail—cinching the hair with a rubber band, a ribbon, or a barrette—then coil the "tail" around smoothly and anchor it with hairpins or bobby pins. This removes weight from the chignon itself. There are other ways: Andre, the hair whiz at Cinandre, suggests braiding or twisting the strands of hair before putting it up—either way relieves weight, helps it stay put. Says Andre: "A chignon can be many different things, according to the thickness and texture of hair, the shape of the face, the length of hair. I might do a braid or a ponytail, or twist it up—I might take hair up from the sides, depending on the jaw line.

"We have to work out a length, a texture. If the hair is greasy, I might use some natural henna to lighten it. I might give it more volume—with a perm or a crimping iron." He likes an off-center chignon better than one that's rigidly centered in back or on top; "make it slightly asymmetric." And he'd much rather use combs than hairpins or bobby pins. For summer, combs with flowers or leaves . . . "something that fits in with the environment. On the beach, tie your hair up with palm fronds or bits of raffia."

Q **Help! I am 25 years old. I have black hair which has recently begun to turn grey. I am in a panic. I've read that premature greying can be caused by poor nutrition. Any information along this line would be greatly appreciated. . . . Also, I'd like to know why hair turns grey. What is the difference between a normal hair and a grey one?**

A We asked John F. Corbett, Ph.D., vice president, technical development at Clairol, for advice on your problem. "Greying at 25 is not that unusual," said Dr. Corbett. "Unfortunately, with darker hair it shows more. Up to 20 percent grey won't show in lighter hair. . . . Premature greying seems to be part of one's genetic makeup. There's a cessation of production of pigment, caused by factors—in part hormonal—that are probably genetically controlled. The pigmentation process is deep-seated, and it's not very well understood. There's an amino acid called tyrosine that is oxidized as a result of various enzymatic processes to become pigment. What is it that stops? The tyrosine? Or do the enzymatic steps break down? . . .

"There's nothing you can take that will help stop hair from turning grey. Some nutritional diseases result in greying hair, but they're all very exotic. It's difficult to avoid the vitamin B_{12} that you need, because it's present in most meats. On the last question: The structure and rate of growth are the same in grey hair as pigmented. It's no more likely to fall out; there's no apparent connection between greying and thinning."

Our advice (and Dr. Corbett concurs): Coloring your hair is the logical course, and as of now it's easy and successful. Start with a semi-permanent shampoo-in color like Loving Care (lasting 3 to 4 weeks). Try a shade slightly lighter than your own color. Dark Brown, for example, will give you a natural look. Black may be too harsh for you. ▽



Slip your face into something comfortable.

Photocopied by Chap Stick.

...to comfortable; it's like ...make-up of all. A soft-as-a-blush Creme Blushers, 3 transparent Moisturized Powders, & sheer-as-skin Moisturizing Make-ups. Slip your face into something comfortable.

Chap Stick and Face Quencher are registered trademarks of A. H. Robins Company Inc. © A. H. Robins Co. 1977



Hair Now



Summer hair wrap-up: Paris bests... this summer's how-to-wear-your-hair looks. Head wraps, braids, bows, flowers everywhere... and a man's straw fedora— it's the hat to own this summer











Summer hair wrap-up... the looks we love: **1.** Hair sleeked back, the way Yves Saint Laurent did it—tied with a big satin-ribbon bow (another version, page 223). . . . **2.** The hat to own this summer—to wear with everything!—a man's straw fedora. The one here, from Christian Dior. . . . Three versions of the way Saint Laurent decorates hair for summer: **3.** His new way of wrapping a scarf: tied on top, left loose in back—great-looking with pants, dresses for summer/day. . . . **4.** For charm—pretty flowers tucked along the side of the hair. . . . **5.** Plaited hair, tied—for amusement!—with ribbons and fruit. . . . **6.** The look everyone's wearing in Paris—braids: one thick braid down the back or plaited as thin as the ones here, with a floral tiara-wreath—another way to wear flowers at night. The look sketched here, by Maurice Franck, Paris.

HAIR TREAT

For hair that goes limp in summer—one conditioner to try: "Bath of Flowers"—an essence-of-flower conditioning cream that adds body and volume. Available at Lintermans/New York, 21 E. 62nd Street, N.Y.C. 10021 (6 ounces, $10.50 ppd.).

PARIS SALON LOOKS: EASY-CARE CUTS

Two versions of the way hair looks now in Paris—and done at two of the best salons. . . . Whatever the type of hair: everything is soft, casual—free. The *cut* is everything! *Right,* one look for curly hair (also if you have a perm), the way it's done at Mod's Hair (90 rue de Rennes, Paris). *Far right,* a look for straight, fine hair cut by Carita (11, rue du Faubourg Saint-Honoré, Paris), for maximum volume and fullness.





Clairol introduces Luminize.*
The shade-of-difference conditioning treatment.



After Luminize, hair is just a lively shade or two lighter. In great condition, too.

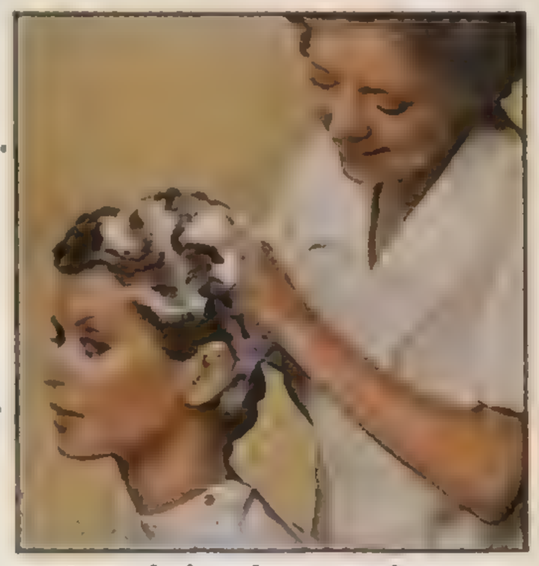
Luminize is a brand new, bright new idea from Clairol. A conditioning treatment that turns on the lights in natural hair.

How? By lifting the color just a bright, lively shade or two. Just a shade of difference that makes *all* the difference.



Before Luminize, hair lacks lustre & life.

And Luminize is so special, you can only get a treatment at your beauty salon. Now your hairdresser can give blonde hair a little lift of sunshine. Make redheads radiant. Get drab hair glowing again. And it's convenient, too. Because a full treatment takes only 5-10 minutes.



Luminize is so unique, only your hairdresser can give you a treatment.

And Luminize conditions hair at the same time. Gives it a silky, super new texture you can actually feel. Plus a gleaming new shine.

Let your hairdresser brighten you up. With a revolutionary new Luminize treatment. (In fact, it's so revolutionary, there's a patent pending.) Ask for it next time you're in your salon. You'll love it.

CLAIROL

*TMC 1976 Clairol Incorporated

Luminize. The conditioning hair-lighter. Available only at your beauty salon.

Fabulous Offer!



Irma Shorell's
DERMABRāSE/35
World Traveller

"It's like having a New Skin in 7 Days!"



Here is your opportunity to try DERMABRASE/35 — my facial discovery that makes possible a clearer, younger-looking *NEW SKIN. Clarifies, helps to refine pores, stimulates. Banishes blackheads, whiteheads — removes all dry, dead skin cells safely — reveals fresh *new* skin underneath.

Remarkable Offer of Skin-Care Essentials

DERMABRASE/35 World Traveller Kit—luxurious 2-section zippered see-through plastic waterproof travel bag — contains DERMABRASE/35 Facial Treatment Kit — plus a tube of MOISTURE/35, the first daytime cosmetic to MOISTURIZE • FIRM • PROTECT over-40 skin and the deep, deep cleansing without drying FORMULA for CLEANSING.

$27.50 value for $13.50

Supply is limited — don't delay. My 3 remarkable skin-care essentials at substantial savings. See for yourself—start enjoying a clearer, more glorious complexion today.

Write or phone

BONWIT TELLER, All Stores
L. L. BERGER, Buffalo
BYCK'S, Louisville
REGENSTEIN'S, Atlanta
McALPIN'S, Cincinnati
LASALLE'S, Toledo
DE JONG'S, Evansville
GIMBELS, Milwaukee
HOVLAND-SWANSON, Lincoln
ROBINSON'S, Los Angeles
NORDSTROM, Washington-Oregon-Alaska

Hair Now

What's news:

two salons

to know about . . .

protein help for

tired hair . . .

where-to-find:

combs. . . .



In Paris, in his new salon—a transplanted greenhouse at 93, rue de Seine—Jacques Moisant uses all natural preparations: fresh-vegetable shampoos, *left*, in huge glass jars—carrot, watercress, tomato—plus wheat-germ and avocado-oil treatments. There's also a placenta treatment for hair loss. . . . Another hair-helper: Ogilvie Hair Repair Lotion with Placenta—a super-conditioner for hair that's been much colored, waved, heated, dried. It helps broken ends, gives body and shine, makes hair easier to manage.

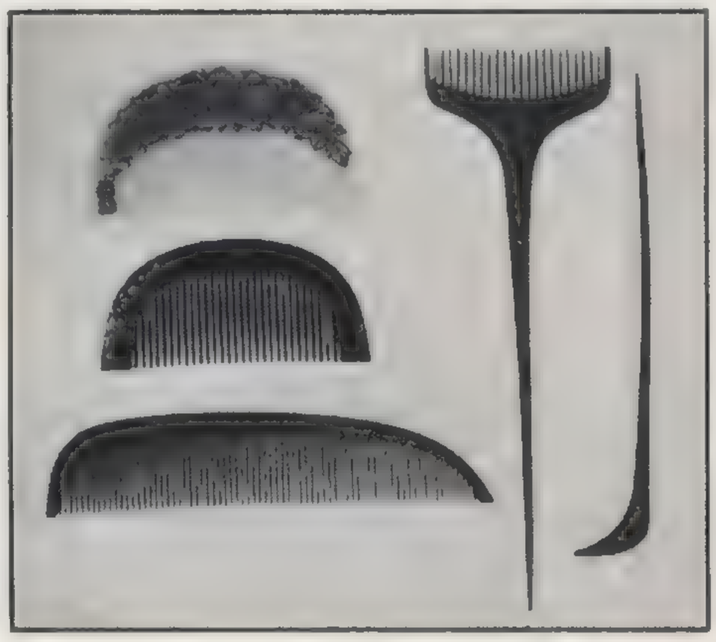
New super beauty salon—in Bloomingdale's new branch at White Flint, North Bethesda, MD: decor (dark brown and stainless steel) by Bloomie's decorating whiz Barbara D'Arcy; hair division directed by Pierre Michel, using treatment methods and organic products of French bio-chemist René Furterer (one we love—Revitalizing Cream made with egg yolk and vitamins); skin care and makeup by Lancôme of Paris. . . . Meanwhile, in Chicago: a beauty hotline. Call (312) 642-4487 for free advice on hair questions (Tuesdays), skin and makeup (Wednesdays), 11 A.M.-5 P.M. The number connects with Charles Ifergan Coiffures, 57 East Oak, and Charles answers many of the hair questions himself.

BLACK HAIR IS . . .

. . . more fragile than Caucasian hair, according to Barbara Ruffin, director of the Black Development Program at Glemby International. Ms. Ruffin, an expert on Black hair, is training Glemby stylists all over the U.S. in how to care for it: "Proper care is the key," she said. "You have to condition frequently. You have to be able to go from curly to straight for a variety of hairstyles, but anything that takes hair away from the norm abuses it to some extent. We have improved techniques for how to give a relaxer—how to take the curl out while doing the least amount of damage." She sees softer hairdos for summer—perhaps layered, or shorter on top, longer in back—"very natural, very easy to take care of." A new Glemby salon specializing in Black hair is scheduled to open in mid-April at 132 East 70th St., N.Y.C. Its name? "Black Hair Is."

COMBS ARE . . .

. . . in some of the prettiest hairdos. And some of the prettiest combs are at Jenny B. Goode, 1194 Lexington Ave., N.Y.C. *Below*, antique combs from Japan. *Top*, tortoiseshell comb, gold-etched; $28. *Center*, tortoiseshell comb with mother-of-pearl flowers; $40. *Bottom*, natural wood comb; hair rake and pick to match, *right*. Set, $24.



"I remember how as she turned to me, her hair caught the sun.
My God she was beautiful."



Photograph: Leslie Priggen

New York
NUBEST & CO.
Manhasset, Long Island

Florida
MR. JOHN HAIRCUTTERS
Dadeland

California
YOSH FOR HAIR
San Francisco

Minnesota
ROCCO ALTOBELLI, INC.
St. Paul

Washington
GENE JUAREZ
Seattle

ASSOCIATION DE LA HAUTE COIFFURE CONTEMPORAINE



Gold and naturals

Details of accessory finds on pages 268-269

1. Flat gold leather bag, Yves Saint Laurent, Division of Carnegie Industry, $70. Bergdorf Goodman; Sakowitz. . . . **2.** Gold leather "paper bag." Bags by Dana; 2 sizes, $20 and $60. Bloomingdale's. . . . **3.** Ankle-wrap gold sandal. Mario Valentino, $59. . . . **4.** Open-toe gold sling, clear vinyl vamp. David Evins, $62. Altman's; Frost Bros.; I. Magnin. . . . **5.** Bobby Breslau's zippered leather roll in bronze, copper, gold, silver, gunmetal; 5 sizes, $20 to $125. Henri Bendel; Neiman-Marcus. . . . **6.** Woven gold leather shoulderbag. Bottega Veneta, $140. . . . **7.** Rust metal sunglasses, brown gradient lenses; $95. Kimbe Optics, N.Y. . . . **8.** Bobby Breslau drawstring bags; copper snakeskin, gold or bronze metallic leather; 3 sizes, $50 to $100. Bloomingdale's; Neiman-Marcus. . . . **9.** Sling-back sandal. Casadei, $65. Bloomingdale's; Right Bank Shoe Co. . . . **10.** Yves Saint Laurent's red satin sling-back espadrille, $55. Bonwit Teller; I. Magnin. . . . **11.** Neckring in deep summer colors. Yves Saint Laurent, Division of Carnegie Industry, $45. Bergdorf Goodman; Sakowitz. . . . **12.** Bangles: Rounded gold metal, Bergère. $5 each, at L.L. Berger; Charles A. Stevens. Color-etched gold metal, Anne Klein for Castle Cliff. $23 each, L.H. Rogers, Salem, MA. . . . **13.** Ghinko leaf hairpin, 24-k. gold plate on brass. Ted Muehling, $120. At Kruger Gallery. . . . **14.** Wraparound cuffs; copper, silver, and brass. By Nell Edwards, $30 to $40. Bonwit Teller; Bullock's Wilshire. . . . **15.** The flat sandal in gold. By Bernardo, $24. Lord & Taylor; I. Magnin. . . . **16.** Wraparound spirals; copper, silver, and brass. By Nell Edwards, $25 to $40. Bonwit Teller; Bullock's Wilshire. . . . **17.** Large shell cuff, 24-k.-gold-dipped bronze. Patricia Von Musulin, $140. Lord & Taylor; I. Magnin. . . . **18.** Reversible sashes. 1½" wide—metallic, leather/snakeskin. By Bobby Breslau, $35. Bloomingdale's; Nan Duskin. . . . **19.** Purple patent sandal. By Casadei, $65. Henri Bendel. . . . **20.** 45" red silk square with purple, teal, and white irises. Thea Cat, $120. At Henri Bendel. . . . **21.** Beaded-chain choker. Anne Klein for Castle Cliff, $50. Lord & Taylor. . . . **22.** Gold and silver sunglasses from Halston—22-k. gold-coated lenses in gold-foil laminated plastic frames, steel coated lenses in silver-foil laminated plastic frames. For Bausch & Lomb Limited Edition Collection. . . . **23.** Mixed-metal chain necklace—15" rope. Pierre Cardin Jewelry, $28. Lord & Taylor; Stix, Baer & Fuller. . . . **24.** Gold wing pendant on silk cording. Designed for Silver Linings by Noll Ashlie, $300. To order at Bloomingdale's; at Obiko, San Francisco. . . . **25.** Ghinko leaf pierced earrings—24-k. gold on brass. Ted Muehling, $80. At Henri Bendel. . . . **26.** Copper rectangle over brass disc earrings. Nell Edwards. $25. At Bonwit Teller; I. Magnin. . . . **27.** 24-k. gold over bronze. Ted Muehling, $80. Henri Bendel. . . . **28.** Feather pin—24-k. gold over bronze. Ted Muehling, $60. Henri Bendel. . . . **29.** "Fortune cookie" copper earrings. Nell Edwards, $25. Bonwit Teller; Neiman-Marcus. . . . **30.** 24-k.-gold-dipped-feather on a gold chain. By Tchin for A & S Olive, $300. Accents & Images, N.Y. . . . **31.** Chamois necktie with silver bits. Rosemary Peck, $50. Bloomingdale's Cul-de-Sac; Frost Bros. . . . **32.** Brass cuffs inlaid with metallic snakeskin. Dionne Cole, $22. Bloomingdale's; I. Magnin. . . . **33.** Gold leather thong with crystal chunks. Richard Charles Glassen, $80. Lord & Taylor. . . . **34.** Cotton-gauze squares. By Echo, $6 each. Altman's; Foley's. . . . **35.** Rope-soled leather sandal. Joan and David Helpern, $38. Saks Fifth Avenue; Filene's. . . . **36.** Cotton fishnet muffler, leather trim. Geoffrey Beene for Jewel Case. Henri Bendel; Neiman-Marcus. . . . **37.** Beige leather shoulderbag, hemp strap. Bottega Veneta, $95. . . . **38.** Silk rope/wood/Lucite belt. Geoffrey Beene for Jewel Case, $30. Henri Bendel; Neiman-Marcus. . . . **39.** Brass/ivory/wood choker. Gindi Jewelry, $95. . . . **40.** Calvin Klein for Omega jute belts, $8 each. Bloomingdale's; Neiman-Marcus. . . . **41.** Cork-soled sandal. Miramonte, $32. Lord & Taylor; Halle's; Bullock's Wilshire. . . . **42.** White-and-gold Lurex cord, gold-faceted porcelain beads. Terrafirma, $60. Henri Bendel; Neiman-Marcus. . . . **43.** Black and gold cotton square. Echo, $6. Bloomingdale's; Nordstrom. . . . **44.** Bobby Breslau scarf bag, in black ciré. Set of 3, $125. Henri Bendel. . . . **45.** Wood/ivory/brass bracelets: rosewood (top), $70; tulip wood (below), $90. Gindi Jewelry. . . . **46.** Geoffrey Beene wood-grain sunglasses, brown lenses. . . . **47.** Bottega Veneta leather and hemp shoulderbag. $105. Also at Hattie. . . . **48.** Colombian strawbag, $18. La Tienda. . . . **49.** Taupe sunglasses red gradient lenses. Colors in Optics, $25. Lord & Taylor; Filene's. . . . **50.** Wedge sandal. Arsho for Margaret Jerrold. $60. Shoe Biz at Henri Bendel; Giorgio. . . . **51.** Geoffrey Beene hemp belt, horn trim; for Jewel Case, $40. Henri Bendel; Hudson's.

ALL PRICES APPROXIMATE





HOTEL PIERRE, 795 FIFTH AVENUE-NEW YORK VIA CONDOTTI 10-ROMA 86, RUE DU RHONE-GENEVE


FOR WOMEN WHO DO EVERYTHING WITH STYLE
GEOFFREY BEENE
SUNGLASSES
Geoffrey Beene Designs, One Victory Plaza, Newark, N.J. 07102

"NIGHT FASHIONS" BURLINGTON

Night Lights.
Media: neon. Message: short.
Impact: immediate.

"Fantastic Fish" by The Burlington Design Studio

Explore a new dimension in decorating with these
larger-than-life "Fantastic Fish" from Burlington's Great Impressions collection.
Drift away in Sea-bed neutrals. Or enchanting Sea Blues.
Sheets and pillowcases are no-iron percale of 50% Kodel polyester,
50% cotton. Comforters and towels to match. Whenever you come ashore, rest assured,
Burlington will make it beautiful.

KODEL®
Kodel® is a T.M. of the Eastman Kodak Co.

Burlington

BURLINGTON DOMESTICS, A DIVISION OF BURLINGTON INDUSTRIES, INC., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10019

Backache: How not to have it or—groan!—to cure it

By Nissa Simon

If we held a contest to design the perfect spine, a model of the one we all walk around with would probably come in last. Because we're still in the evolutional process of adapting to the need to fight gravity and remain upright, the human spine is imperfect enough and abused enough to afflict eight out of ten of us with low back pain at some time in our lives. The good news is that, even without any treatment, over half of those with acute low back pain episodes recover within three weeks and 90 percent within two months. The bad news is that it's still going to hurt while it's going on and, if the underlying condition isn't resolved, another acute back episode is likely to occur.

Warning: pain on the way

Good postural habits and exercise should be a way of life for everyone because most people don't recognize the warning signs of an impending acute low back episode. Many times symptoms first occur in early adulthood but pass off in a day or two and are usually ignored. The next year there may be two attacks. If nothing is done, they increase in frequency and in duration.

"A loss of abdominal muscular tone is a common occurrence as you get older unless you're athletic," said Philip Arnold, M.D., chief of rehabilitation services at The Gaylord Hospital, Wallingford, Connecticut. "You get more involved in sedentary work and the overall tone of both back and abdominal muscles diminishes. Your muscular system becomes less resilient, less flexible, and less toned; this sets you up for back problems.

"None of these things in themselves gives any pain at all. You may not be aware that anything is happening until you twist your back or pick up something and have a sudden onset of back pain. When people look for warning signs, they won't find them unless they look at their abdominal muscles and their body mechanics."

Inside story of the spine

We'd probably be blissfully unaware of aches and pains if the spine were straighter, with each of its twenty-four movable vertebrae neatly perched above the next. This isn't the case. Because we go through life holding our heads erect and walking on two legs, the vertebrae line up to form three curves when viewed from the side. The thoracic curve (mid-back) supports the rib cage and is present at birth. The other two curves, the cervical (neck) and lumbar (lower back), develop when we learn to hold up our heads and to walk. At least three-quarters of all low back pain can be traced to the lowermost curve of the spine, the lumbar lordosis, commonly called "swayback" when it's accentuated.

When the postural stresses of lordosis become too severe, pain results for a variety of reasons. Each vertebra is separated from the one above it and below it by a disk—a self-contained fluid system that can absorb shock. The outer casing of the disk is an elastic fiber called annulus. If the disk center remained fluid, the lordotic curve would make no difference because the pressure exerted on the disk would be evenly distributed.

As we grow older, the disk center becomes less fluid and the annulus less elastic. Because the vertebrae sit on each other at an angle and because the disk center is firm, the pressure is concentrated at the narrowed portion. Eventually, the inner portion of the disk tends to move toward the annulus and may cause compression against the nerve root that extends from the spinal cord—a process commonly called a slipped disk, a herniated disk, or a ruptured disk.

The space from which the nerve roots emerge can also be decreased by swelling from a ligament or muscle strain. The shortened ligaments or muscles pull the lower back into more lordosis, decreasing the space even more and impinging on the nerve root. Research done recently in the

They wanted an anti-perspirant spray that wasn't an aerosol.



"It helped keep me drier. Ban Basic is the right answer for me."



"I switched to Ban Basic because I wanted to get away from aerosols."



"It lasts a long time. The answer for me is using Ban Basic."

©1977 Bristol-Myers Co.

Scandinavian countries indicates that, no matter where the problem starts—ligaments, muscles, nerve-root impingement, or the disk itself—the disk will probably eventually become involved because of its disintegration with age and our alignment against gravity.

Cutting out pain—or not?

Treatment for acute low back pain is usually conservative (nonsurgical). When it is not, the most common surgery is the removal of the offending disk. Yet one estimate is that only 15 percent of those operated on get complete and permanent relief of their pain. Fusing the two vertebrae together after removal of the disk has also been advocated, but this procedure doesn't guarantee permanent relief either and may place added stress on the adjacent disks.

"Unless there is a possibility of a tumor, fracture, or other irreversible anatomic defect, the results of conservative treatment are equally as good as surgical treatment," said Dr. Arnold. Patients who have surgery recommended should always ask for a second opinion from someone who can give a different point of view if the surgeon cannot guarantee a better result than that from a conservative approach. Patients can also ask for a referral to a physical therapist who is trained to treat back problems conservatively.

"You never burn the bridge for surgery; it can always be performed," said Dr. Arnold. "Someone doing conservative treatment is going to know very quickly, in two or three weeks, whether the program is showing some effect. For most types of back pain, surgery isn't necessary.

"The purpose of conservative treatment of the back is to make the patient understand as much as possible about what is happening. If a patient blindly follows orders without understanding the underlying mechanism, things won't go well," he said.

To discover the cause of the back pain, a detailed history helps. "Careful questioning may lead to the mechanism of injury which can be corrected. For example, many episodes of back pain may have their onset during sexual activity. Unless specifically asked, the patient almost never mentions this and may continue reinjuring his back," said Dr. Arnold.

First aid for back pain

If there is sudden pain and spasm, Dr. Arnold believes in the immediate use of ice. "Ice is a safe, deeply penetrating modality that people can use at home," he said. "If you had a sprained ankle, you wouldn't put your foot into hot water because you know it would blow up like a balloon. If you strain your back, it's the same thing whether it's a small joint, a ligament, or a muscle. You don't see the swelling, but it's there.

"As good first aid for the back, ice is something to be used immediately that doesn't need a physician's prescription. I'd recommend it within forty-eight hours of an acute injury. The only caution is not to use ice that's too cold. If you put a wet towel in the freezer and let it freeze solid, it's going to be too cold and might burn the skin. The proper way is to dampen a towel, wring it out, place some crushed ice in it, and fold the towel to make a pack the size of the involved painful area. The ice may be uncomfortable for the first three minutes, but generally within five minutes anesthesia of the area ensues and the area will be numb to touch. An ice pack should be left on from ten to twenty minutes and should be repeated every two hours," he said.

Mending backs without surgery

The aim of conservative treatment after the initial spasm has been relieved is to straighten out the lordotic curve so that the ligaments are kept at an appropriate length, nerve roots are left unpinched, and the muscles are supple and strong. Most treatment programs tend to rely on bed rest in the early stages and on an exercise program that can be tolerated by the patient.

"My concern with intervention at the early stages," said Marilyn Moffat, Ph.D., associate professor of physical therapy at New York University, "is that I can train a patient in correct postural habits and in proper exercise to keep the trunk musculature in good tone. This lessens the tendency for an acute episode to recur. I firmly believe that an exercise program on an intermittent basis, once or twice a week, is not enough to keep a back in good shape. I tell my patients that if they're not going to do the exercises on a daily basis, I can almost guarantee that I or somebody else will get a call from them at a later date.

"I like to see patients just beyond the acute stage when they still have reminders of the pain because they're doing things properly then. They sit down on the edge of a straight-backed chair and slide back. They slide to the front of the chair and push themselves up to stand. They get out

(Continued on page 144)

The Answer.

Like many people today, they wanted an anti-perspirant spray that looked and felt like an aerosol but had no aerosol propellants. For them, Ban Basic was the answer.

And non-aerosol Ban Basic gives you effective protection that really helps keep you dry.

Non-aerosol Ban Basic is also very economical to use. A three ounce size lasts much longer than two five ounce aerosol cans combined.*

Is Ban Basic the answer for you? Here's a 25¢ coupon to help you find out.



STORE COUPON

Save 25¢ on any size Ban Basic.

To the consumer: Caution! Don't embarrass your dealer by asking him to redeem coupons without making the required purchase. He must redeem coupons properly to get his money back. REMEMBER, coupons are good only for the item(s) called for. Any other use constitutes fraud.

Limit one coupon per purchase.

To the dealer: You are authorized to act as our agent for the redemption of this coupon on specified brand(s). We will reimburse you for the full value of the coupon plus 5¢ for handling provided you and the consumer have complied with the terms of the offer. Any other use constitutes fraud. Any failure to enforce any terms or conditions hereof shall not be deemed a waiver of them. Consumer must pay any sales tax involved. Invoices proving purchase of sufficient stocks of our brand(s) to cover coupons presented must be shown on request. Coupon void when presented by an outside agency or broker, or otherwise restricted. Good only in continental U.S.A., Alaska and Hawaii and all APO, FPO addresses. For payment mail coupons to Evansville Coupon Redemption Center, Box 3637, Evansville, Indiana 47735. This offer expires December 31, 1977. Cash value 1/20 of 1¢.

LIMIT ONE PER FAMILY BB-M-677

Ban Basic

It's Economical. Very Effective. And Non-Aerosol.

*Based on two second aerosol spray per underarm.



LA BAGAGERIE®
727 Madison Avenue (64th St.)
New York, New York 10021
Telephone (212) 758-6570

Four boutiques in Paris, more in Lyon and Tokyo

1) Legal size and more, colored canvas trimmed in leather . . . $50.
Same, all in finest Madras leather . . . $190.

2) Delightful leather summer bag with compartments . . . $80.

3) One of La Bagagerie's 20 different models in natural, undyed leather . . . $55.

4) Young as the Spring in fine kidskin . . . $60.

5) Huge shoulder bag with detachable clutch/pochette in two versions:
Suede with beige gabardine clutch or beige gabardine bag with clutch trimmed in leather . . . $80.

Signé La Bagagerie®

At La Bagagerie® the 1,000-plus exclusive models are made in all fashion colors.

BACKACHE

(Continued from page 143)

of bed by rolling on the side and pushing up with the underneath arm. Everything is done properly with good alignment when the patient still has reminders of pain. The problem is when the pain is gone, most people forget about good body mechanics. Good postural training and good body mechanics have to be learned well and performed constantly."

Bad-news chairs—back archers

If the lordotic curve is the cause of most back pain, then keeping the curve flattened as much as possible for as much of the time as possible should be our major aim. Yet most of the furniture we use and most of the postural advice we receive tends to exaggerate the curve.

"There is hardly a chair or a car seat made that supports the back well," said Dr. Moffat. "American car seats are notoriously bad for backs. They do the antithesis of back alignment by not allowing the body to contour into them. Modern furniture is the worst thing that ever happened to most backs. Those big, low, overly soft chairs that are so difficult to get in and out of do not help the back."

Dr. Moffat believes that there are two kinds of chairs that support the back and reduce the lordotic curve. One of these is the classic rocker, solid and with a relatively straight back, the other is the Breuer tubular steel-and-cane chair with arm rests. Lordosis can be further reduced by resting the feet on a stool so that the knees are above the level of the hips while sitting.

B for backs: legless chairs

W. Harrison Fahrni, M.D., assistant in orthopedics at the University of British Columbia, goes even further. He would like to see all of us sitting on the floor much more than we do.

Dr. Fahrni surveyed a jungle population in India that slept on the ground, sat on the floor, and had no concept of postural principles—and a zero incidence of back pain. He recently wrote, "There appears to be one major factor that marks the crossroads, sending the Western individual to the point of no return and making the postural difference irrevocable at an early age in our Western society. That factor is the use of the chair.

"A child at the age of less than one year is usually put into a high chair at the dinner table or a baby seat in the car, and is encouraged, as soon as he is able, to sit as an adult does with the hips and knees flexed to a right angle and the back straight, that is, in lordosis." He said there's only one thing to do that will make any chair good for the back—take off the legs.

Head-start for a straight back

As far as posture goes, the old advice to pull back your shoulders is about the worst thing you can do. This action immediately increases the forward position of the head and along with it increases the lordosis and resulting stress. "The head is the key to control of the body," said Dr. Moffat. "If you push the crown of the head toward the ceiling and pull the chin back slightly, you feel a tendency to pull in the stomach muscles. If you then posteriorly tilt the pelvis slightly, you'll be in good postural alignment.

"This position cannot be maintained all day long because it's physically impossible to control those muscles consciously all the time. The more you tuck in and tilt back, the better for your back. The less the back is in malalignment during the day, the less the tendency toward stress."

Little helpers: stools and bar rails

For people who have to stand a good deal of the time, a small stool, four to six inches high, on which to rest one leg and then the other will help to flatten the lordosis. "It's no coincidence that every bar has a rail," said Dr. Arnold. "Many years ago, people found it relaxing to put one foot up on a bar rail because it took the strain off the back. You can't have a bar rail around your home or office, but a small stool you can move around with you can make a big difference."

The best sports for support

About the best exercise to keep backs in good shape is swimming on the back because it provides muscular tone, stretching, and balance without gravity. (Doing the crawl or breast stroke will only increase the cervical and lumbar lordosis.) Bicycling is also good if you use a bicycle with standard handle bars that are turned up rather than a racer that forces you to crouch over.

The human spine is still not perfectly suited to its job in our present stage of evolution. We are well enough advanced, however, so that a spine that functions properly both at rest and in movement will not cause pain. Keeping the body in good shape will prevent low back pain from occurring and lessen the chances of a recurrence. ▽

© 1977 R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co

Announcing new Winston Light 100's.

Extra length.
Low tar.
Real Winston taste.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.



There's nothing like the feeling of owning an original.

The gown: a Kasper original.
A super look, with or without its striped chiffon top.
The blind: the original Riviera.
Design concept by Braswell.
Available in over 150 designer colors.
With or without stripes.

Riviera™ Blinds
by Levolor

For the name of dealer call [illegible], in Illinois 800-322-4400. Or send $1 for our idea book, "Window Magic," to Levolor Lorentzen Inc., 720 Monroe St., Hoboken, NJ 07030

Yves Saint Laurent Sunglasses: think of them as the most beautifully designed clothing for your eyes.

©Yves Saint Laurent 1977

Yves Saint Laurent's Optique Solaire™ are the most beautiful sunglasses under the sun. Each frame bears the designer's personal signature.

The hand-cut, hand-polished frames are large and bold with colors that are rich and unique. And fit as if custom-designed for your face exclusively.

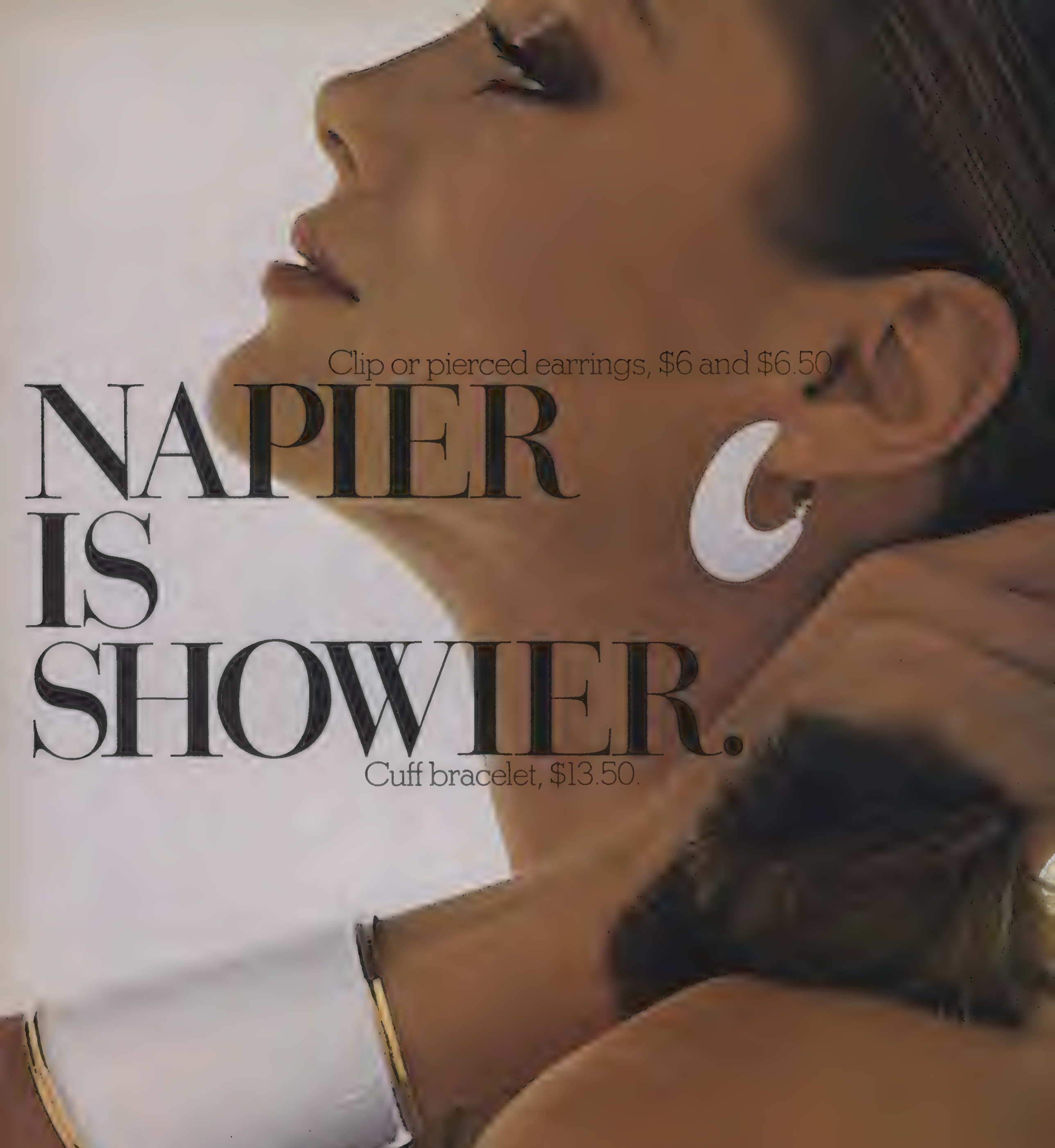
The graduated lenses move dramatically from dark to light. And have been treated to reduce scratching and insure distortion-free vision.

Yves Saint Laurent's Fantasy Fashion Sunglass Collection, designed to coordinate with your total look. Because the final picture is always prettier when it is properly framed. For information, write P.O. Box 166, Fords, N.J. 08863.

Optique Solaire™ by Yves Saint Laurent.

YSL




Clip or pierced earrings, $6 and $6.50
NAPIER
IS
SHOWIER.
Cuff bracelet, $13.50.
Napier · 530 Fifth Avenue, NY 10036 At fine stores everywhere.



JUSCHI

München · Milano

marque déposée

Portrait of a Trademark

JUSCHI

that's the trademark of a distinguished collection in a sportive-elegant style

means

classical colours
highest quality materials with our special designs
individual production
accessories in harmonizing colours
supplementary items with our emblems

means

sets and combinations

The **JUSCHI** collection will be available for the first time in fall '77
at the finest stores throughout the United States and Canada.

Peter Wischmann & Co. Vertriebs KG

Theatinerstraße 30
D-8000 München 2
phone 089/29 33 65
Telex 5 23 483 pwmd

Via Montenapoleone,
Angolo Via Gesu 2
I-20100 Milano
phone 02/70 60 40

JUSCHI

München Milano

marque déposée


JUSCHI

You and your marriage: do you want to bolt or brag?

By Judith Wax

A couple of years ago, a lot of middle-aged women I know—women about my own age—were suddenly being abandoned by long-time husbands. It wasn't only that it seemed sudden to *me;* the stricken often reported that the epidemic hit before they'd seen the first spots come out.

As with Legionnaire's Disease, nobody's got the reasons pinned down; but there were certain similarities to be observed among the afflicted. For instance, most of these marriages hit the fan after they hit the two-decade mark. The children of these unions were usually old enough to be past traumatization and—by national custom—more likely to *give* shock than to receive it.

What many of the fleeing husbands seemed to want was new stereo equipment, a great deal of Naugahyde, and very young women with long straight glinty hair—center-parted. Some of these guys wanted even more of those center-parted dollies than they did quantities of Naugahyde. As the portly matron in a New Yorker cartoon said to her sheepish-looking husband (or at least as I remember the caption): "When you say you want to explore the parameters, you mean you want to date stewardesses."

The newly emancipated were given to trendy mannerisms of speech that unnerved their kids. A lot of them talked "grass," while some even smoked it; and there was a rash of Elliot Gould/singles-bar moustaches. (Styled hair, like safari suits, popular but optional.)

Now, though, it's *women* I've been talking to around the country who are clearing their throats and asking out. Not your basic runaway wife who was younger and had a sort of pop vogue—like pregnant unmarried movie stars—a few years ago. The women I mean are in their forties and fifties, and what seems to be the single most arresting feature among the ones *I* know is the lack of rancor. Or passion! I think it would be easier to make out what was happening if somebody were to turn the sound up a little.

Certainly there are any number of women who are just now summoning the stamina to do what has long been contemplated, and for any number of solid reasons. What's harder to evaluate (though judging anybody's marriage is quintessential arrogance; what the hell—let's press on) are endings with curtain speeches that go something like "You've been nice, it hasn't been at all bad. And what I want now is another life." What's hard to grasp, I mean, is not the right or wrong but simply . . . where do you get the heft to swing the ax if you're not really ANGRY?

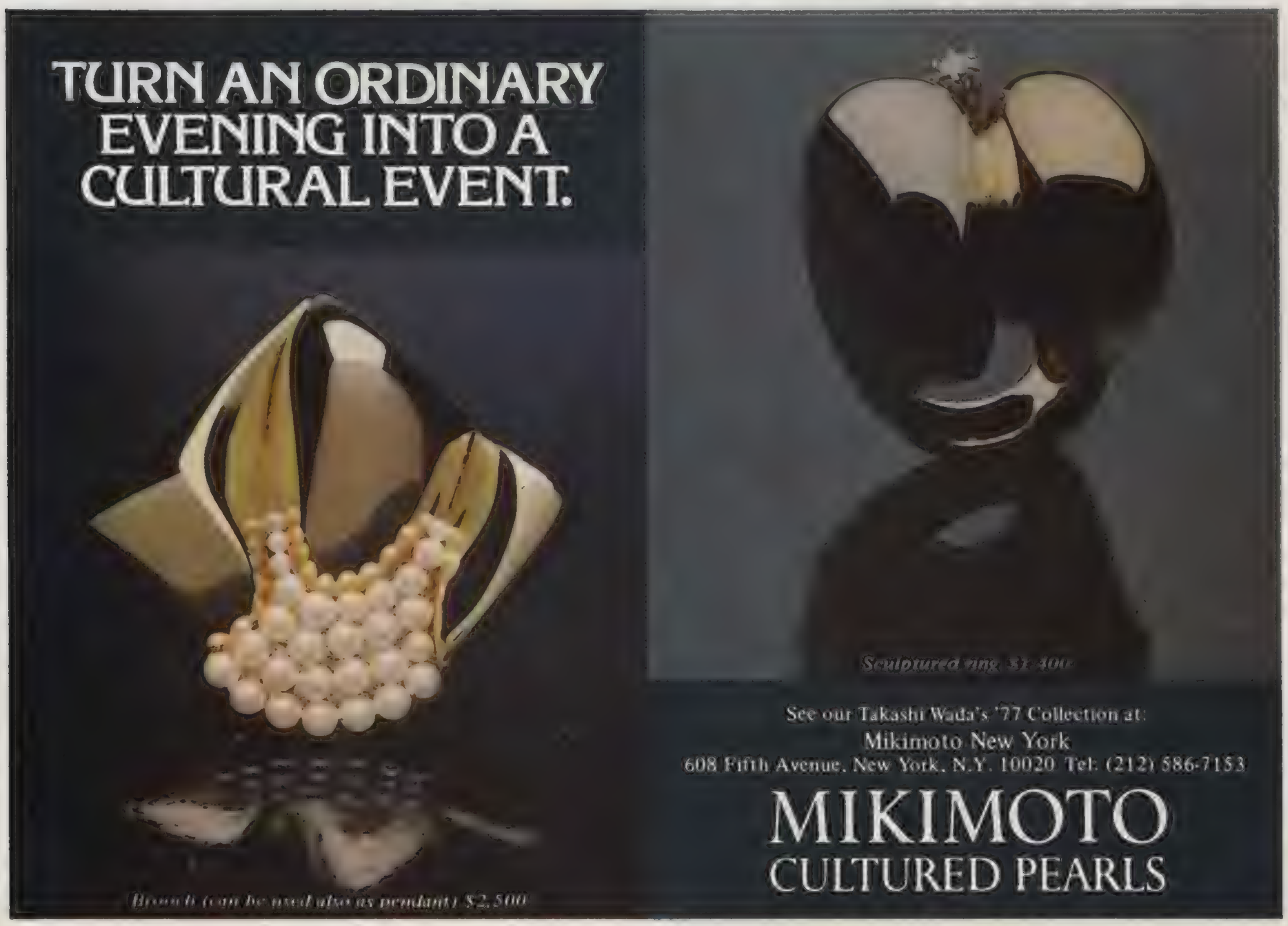
Everybody knows that, as an unattached man grows older, the pool of female "possibilities" increases; after all, May/December stuff is now okay even on prime-time TV. But, despite well-documented evidence of women's sexual longevity, Ruth Gordon movies, and heady promises from fashion magazines, young men are not yet knocking each other unconscious in their rush to the first newly available middle-aged woman. Ripeness may be all, but it is not yet all that popular.

Perhaps the exiting wife may have begun a new career, a fascinating one, even; it may be the very impetus behind her move. Still, many will line up with the hard-core unemployed, or serve lunch to somebody else's husband—from the wrong side of the fast-food counter. (In my own worst nightmare variation on the fantasy, I am a Saks corset fitter through eternity, and my feet hurt.)

So, given the well-publicized perils, it's little wonder—if you think about it—that the man who's left behind is often even more devastated than most abandoned women are. It's *because* of how tough it can be for the woman alone that a man can be so shaken; he knows that *she* knows all that . . . and is willing to confront it for a whirl at whatever may be out there.

There's often a general sort of stunned quality about these men—at least the ones I

(Continued on page 156)





Bali is named after a place that was famous for barebreasted women. The island of Bali. Where women have been feeling free for centuries. And completely natural.
Right from the start, it was more than our name. It was our philosophy. Because when a bra fits perfectly, it should feel like you're wearing no bra at all.
That's a beautiful feeling. A feeling Bali wants every woman to know. That's why Bali® makes bras for just about every size and shape. Come to Bali.
It makes you feel like a natural woman.

Bali®

Available in finer department and specialty stores. © The Bali Company, Inc., 1976.

To the wearer of eyeglasses:
fit is important,
color is important
and shape is important
but most important
be sure
to have your eyes examined
every twelve months.

OPTIQUE DU MONDE

The people who bring you
Diane Von Furstenberg Fashion Eyewear.
168 Irving Avenue, Port Chester, New York 10573 (914) 937-5700

The Diamond Imperial Collection. Each watch is framed in beautifully cut diamonds. Each has a 17-jewel precision movement in a 14K solid gold case, and a deeply-faceted crystal that resists scratching from anything softer than a diamond. The collection starts at $525. The watches you see here, all with 14K solid gold integral bracelets, from left: *55203*, 36 diamonds, $1300. *55204*, 24 diamonds, $1800. *55201*, 26 diamonds, $1200. *55200*, 24 diamonds, $1700. Suggested retail prices.© ♆ Bulova Watch Co., Inc.



BULOVA

A NAME YOU KNOW ON A WATCH YOU CAN TRUST

PARIS LONDON BRUSSELS GENEVA ROTTERDAM VIENNA BARCELONA CANADA U.S.A.

you never forget a great performance



say 'Rosh-Bo-Bwah'...a very special store

ROCHE BOBOIS™

New York	Coral Gables	Paramus	Toronto	Catalogue F
Beverly Hills	Fort Lauderdale	Quebec	Westport	148 color pages
Boston	Montreal	Roslyn Heights	Winnetka	$3, 200 Madison
Columbia, Md.	Ottawa	Scarsdale	Winnipeg	Ave. NYC. 10016

Paul Stuart



The classic safari suit, *cut and styled especially for women. The design and details are authentic, with full wraparound belt and large bellows pockets. Tailored in sturdy but smooth cotton poplin, a fabric that improves with age. Jacket and trousers may be purchased separately. Jacket sizes 6-20. $57. Trousers sizes 24-34. $36. Also available for men. For the jacket please state suit size. $57. Trousers sizes 30-40. $36. Please add $2 for delivery. New York State residents please add applicable tax.*

MADISON AVENUE AT 45TH STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017

YOUR MARRIAGE

(Continued from page 152)

know. But none more than my friend Bernice's husband when she left him for another nice forty-five-year-old lady like herself. "Did *you* know about her? Did *you* suspect?" he asked all her old pals, friend by friend. But, like him, none of us ever suspected that there was anything in Bernice's closet but her electric broom. How did her children take it? All three were in college when she ran away; and, after due consideration, she decided not to tell them her loved one's gender until each kid turned thirty. I guess it was an age she sort of picked out of the air as one that would magically equip them to "handle" it. (She didn't reveal whether she planned to sing Happy Birthday first or just get on with the news.) But something must have made Bernice revise her schedule; because a lot of us got Christmas cards this year with a picture of Bernice, the "other woman" (how nicely that worn-out term updates in cases like this!), and all three of Bernice's collegiate kids. They were all smiling and looking quite comfortable, if not Waltonishly familial.

I like to think that I'm a kind woman (I like to think I'm voluptuous, too); but, though I felt sorry for what Bernice's husband suffered, I couldn't work up much in the way of compassion for another deserted man I know. I could only remember with what smugness he'd told me at a party several years ago, "Any woman who expects to hang on to her husband damn well better have a face lift by the time she's forty." The pronouncement sent me twitching to the bathroom mirror. Just as I'd suspected, my crow's feet had turned to pterodactyl tracks.

Not that every rejected spouse is a chauvinist louse like that guy was. One I know had been a breakfast-tray bringer, supermarket schlepper since he married thirty years ago (all this and faithful, too). Maybe he put his libido into vacuuming, he's addicted to it and goes a little funny if the cleaning woman gets too proprietary with the crevice attachment. Nevertheless, his wife wanted out. "Space!" she wailed, "I need SPACE!" (She wanted it decorator-furnished, though, and sent her dirty undies home, after she'd moved out, for the laundress to deal with.)

The night before she left, the couple stayed up till dawn while she explained the reasons divorce was a necessary step in her Human Potentialization. He cried most of the way through it—I'm not sure his beard is dry *yet*. It was almost morning when he thought maybe he'd begun to understand at last what had gone wrong. "Tell the truth," he sobbed, "have I been acting too macho?"

When my friend Francesca (it isn't her name, but it fits her damned ethereal beauty) met me for lunch when she was in town a few weeks ago, I listened carefully, because she's a trustworthy reporter of feelings. And *hers*, she said, had never been in such bloom as since the divorce she one day up and asked for finally came through. Like mine, her career bloomed late—and both of us share delight and a little astonishment that we can support ourselves now. Anyway, her marriage was the sort of old one other people liked to trot out as one of the

(Continued on page 158)

colors that cling.

Maybelline creates three powder shadow formulas that stay.
And stay! A built-in moisturizing base makes them go on smooth and last long. They're all waterproof, smudgeproof, smearproof, too. Beautiful.

ULTRA FROST
A gentle, frosty glow

ULTRA VELVET
Soft, rich matte beauty

PEARLY ULTRA FROST
Our pearliest & frostiest



Fine make-up sensibly priced Maybelline®

Look what Woolite's washing now!



It's soft, it's silky, it feels luscious on. Now keep it that way with Woolite.® With Woolite and cold water, your delicate washables won't fade or grey. Lingerie stays fresh and bright. No wonder Formfit-Rogers intimate fashions say "Wash in Woolite."



You always look better—feel better, too—in the clothes you wash in Woolite.

YOUR MARRIAGE

(Continued from page 156)

last bits of perfection in a crumbling world. The problem was that *she* found herself no longer able to get up and put her clothes on in the morning after twenty years of that marriage, she told me; and I suddenly got the picture of how much energy it had taken presenting all that ersatz perfection to America at large.

The day we met for lunch we picked right up again on the old easy friendship that geography had interrupted. Part of her radiance, Francesca said, was that she had just been pronounced sound and life-worthy by the psychiatrist she'd been seeing; and I asked her how both she and the doctor *knew* she was certifiably emeritus. "Because when I started with him, I had three goals," she said. "To like my work, to tell myself the truth, to be able to love someone."

"And you've got all that now?"

"I have," she said. "Although I love somebody who is sort of inappropriate. But it's really okay. I don't want to marry him. As a matter of fact, I don't think I'll ever marry again. And when I feel like sleeping with somebody else, I just do." My generous smile was as fraudulent as it was the day my third-grade rival won the Shirley Temple look-alike contest. Still, I was trying to be professional about the data I was getting —or what's an investigative reporter for?— and though it seemed clear Francesca'd done the right thing leaving home; she's beautiful, talented, naturally blond, and didn't even have to wear thigh-control girdles at a time in history when most women *did*. An example, in short, that can be emulated only with caution.

Not that anyone has called and asked me to sum up *any* of this for a scientific journal. But my grandmother was crazy about listening to *The Romance of Helen Trent* on her radio, and the announcer always explained that the program was dedicated to proving "what so many women long to prove in their own lives: that because a woman is thirty-five and more, romance in life need not be over; that the romance of youth can extend into middle life and *even beyond.*" So, thanks to my grandmother, the family has been engaged in research into at least one aspect of the phenomenon for about thirty years now. Of course, if a woman "in middle life and even beyond" today *is* looking for romance, she's probably learned not to say so. She probably—as I do—agrees with Doris Lessing that it's a waste of a life if you wait for a man to confer meaning on it. We *know* that time without The Big Romance is not waste space. It's just that there's so much *else* for my MGM-nurtured generation to learn and unlearn.

A woman I met at a party told me that when she's expecting a visit from a "date" —a word that in our middle years embarrassed us both, but we couldn't think of a substitute—her best friend feels compelled to rush over beforehand and check out bathroom corners for hairballs. The friend sweeps up any she finds and leaves assured that she has enhanced her friend's desirability, to say nothing of remarriage chances. They both *know* it's funny, but the ritual is compulsive; and there's a sort of touching sisterhood in the gesture, even if it owes more to Crocker than to Friedan. But look, there was never a more independent woman than Golda Meir, and she was photographed beaming when the Knesset presented her with a set of kitchen utensils the day she left office. Doesn't it indicate that you can be a power and still feel okay tossing off the old kreplach now and then?

For insights into life in general and particularly The Life Alone, I often look to my friend Katie—who is relentlessly honest and launched herself into singleness after a twenty-three-year monogamous marriage. I invited her to dinner recently and, forgetting (maybe a premenopausal lapse) how ardently we *both* believe in Doris Lessing, I said that though there would be an unattached man in the group, I wasn't sure "anything would come of it."

"It really doesn't matter," Katie said, all poise. "I have friends . . . and I have lovers."

That sounded so sophisticated and contemporary that I was downright envious, and this time I said so. "Well, the truth is," said Katie (who is known for what in another era was called "ladylike" ways), "the truth *is,* I have only one lover." Pause. "And *he's* a pain in the ass."

It has to mean something that every one of the women I'm talking about married very young. When my generation didn't know what to do about our feelings, at least our sexual ones, we legalized them. I thought about that when I was gathering material for an article about college women last year and a group of them allowed me to sit in on one of their consciousness-raising sessions. There were seven young women in the group; they got to the sex talk fast; and they ranged in experience from a tall, shy virgin just beginning to date at age twenty, to the freshman Botticelli in work shoes who had lost track of the bed count since her fourteenth birthday.

"I never feel as lonely as when I was married"

Now in—you should forgive the expression—*my* day, we had what was called "bull sessions" instead of consciousness-raising ones. You sat around in a circle with your camp or dorm mates and told each other The Truth—for everyone's greater good. The trouble was, it was simply an excuse to talk mean; it was lovely, sanctioned bitchiness. Therefore, what was so warming about the little campus group I was permitted to audit was the way those young women supported and *liked* one another. Neither the bed-hopper nor the virgin felt called upon to proselytize or justify. These kids even listened! They could laugh at themselves. They could admit failure . . . rejection, even . . . and acknowledge the maddening gaps between theory and the heart's intractability. ("I think total freedom is essential to couples," said the plump one with the little lisp. "So I told my boy friend I had a lot of fantasies about sleeping with his best friend. I was really sort of trying to get his permission to *do* it, you know? But then I got *hysterical,* I mean really out of control, when he

(Continued on page 160)

INNER PARURE.

OUTER PARURE.

Look closely at any woman and you will come to understand the inner mood behind her outer expression.

Similarly, every great perfume has its inner mood of soul.

Parure is a wildly original blend of lilac and amber, cypress and plum blossoms.

Outwardly it expresses a radiant beauty, remote, almost unobtainable.

But consider it as you would a diamond. Peer deep within. You will discover an inner fire, burning with promise like the rising sun.

You don't just dab on a perfume like Parure.
You wear it body and soul.



PARURE
BY GUERLAIN.

"I USED TO SLEEP WITH MY MAKEUP ON."

E.K., GREAT NECK, N.Y.

"Can you imagine that? I had to do it because taking my makeup off hurt and irritated my eyes.

That was before I discovered Andrea Eye Q's—the gentle, easy way to take off eye makeup.

And Andrea Eye Q's® help lubricate the delicate area around my eyes—help keep it from getting dry.

I may not be perfect but I've got Eye Q's, and that's a big help."



Andrea®

Because nobody's perfect.

AT YOUR FAVORITE STORE/ANDREA RAAB CORPORATION, 4702 GLENWOOD ROAD, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK 11234

It goes buy-buy.



This slenderized version of our Double Attache has room for four credit cards on each side, plus a deep bill compartment for currency and a zippered coin purse. We call it the Coverup because the flap snaps shut to keep your valuables safe and sound. Take along this beautiful new creation from Rolfs the next time you go buy-buy.

ROLFS...it shows you care.

West Bend, WI 53095. Available at fine stores throughout the USA and Canada.

YOUR MARRIAGE

(Continued from page 158)

admitted he'd kissed a girl—one time—during Thanksgiving vacation!")

A lot of women my age are only beginning to sheathe that rivalrous edge that cuts you off from real friendship. These consciousness-raisers I was listening to hadn't been conditioned to see each other as threats. Why should they? Unlike a lot of their mothers, they weren't packed off to higher education as if it were the Husband Olympics.

But what turned out to be the most revelatory thing didn't happen until the next day, when I was telling a college administrator on another campus about some of the feelings that group had set off in me. She was a big, breezy, confident redhead in an outfit so coordinated that shoes-matched-cardigan-matched-scarf past any expectations you can reasonably have for green. "Look," she said, "I've seen three daughters through college and what kept 'em in line was fear, sheer fear; and I'm the one who put it into them. My girls knew if you slept with a guy, you *married* him."

Such assurance was daunting; but I said that I couldn't help thinking while I listened to those young women that, if their mothers had been as free to explore life's possibilities as they were, some of those girls would have had different fathers. That is, if they'd been born at *all*. The big redhead's face started cracking like a rock pile loosening. She sobbed (it scared us both), and you could tell this wasn't standard performance. "That's *right*," she said, "and I wouldn't have married *their* father, either. The gorilla."

It's well known that Margaret Mead proposed that young couples considering marriage should live together under a contractual two-year legal arrangement after which they mutually would decide whether to marry or simply to dissolve the bond. Maybe she ought to think up some kind of National Plan for Old Marrieds, too. Maybe there ought to be legal rest stops at the fifteenth or twentieth anniversary, say, when husbands and wives could elect to separate for a few months and then come back together—no questions asked—and decide whether to cancel or renew. And maybe the rest stop should be mandatory, not elective; so neither partner would feel pressure to deny wanting to try it. I admit the details could get tricky . . . and I leave Ms. Mead to work out the stuff like where one goes, what happens to jobs and dependents so tactless as to still be hanging around the old nest. Maybe Milton Friedman could work out a plan for the finances. Okay—jokes, jokes. But it does seem that the late-in-marriage breakup has a lot to do with a perhaps only temporary need to taste that world out there. Maybe most people would settle back together once they'd had a few licks at it. And probably it all would work out a lot more cheaply than lawyers and alimony.

The big word today is *choices*, of course. The trouble is that despite a carpet-bombing of exhortations to *make* them, nobody has really refined the distinctions between the choices that lead to (watch out: jargon ahead) self-realization and those that lead to self-destruction. One ought to get a

(Continued on page 165)

There's one part of you which should definitely not be thin.



Fine, thin, flyaway hair. You don't have to suffer with it anymore.

If your hair is fine or thin, you're probably doing everything you can to make it look full and rich and abundant.

Brushing. Conditioning. Shampooing at the first hint of oil or dirt.

And the end result is probably hair that's glossily brushed and conditioned, wonderfully clean – and still fine and thin.

But please don't decide you weren't meant to have terrific hair. Because Pantene has developed an extraordinary shampoo, especially formulated to give your hair the body and texture you'd love.

Thickening Shampoo de Pantene.® There's never been anything quite like it before. We've formulated it with a very special ingredient that builds wonderful body. Right into each hair. Giving you so much healthy-looking fullness, no one would ever believe you had a limp hair problem.

Thickening Shampoo also contains a careful blend of our exclusive Swiss Conditioners.* Pantyl to add spring and bounce. Phytantriol to maintain hair's moisture balance. And Panthenol – it's Pro-Vitamin B_5, which adds pliability and sheen.

The look of lots of healthy, clean hair. Thickening Shampoo de Pantene's rich, creamy lather is made up of thousands of tiny bubbles which surround the hair's cuticle and gently lift out dirt. Don't expect a big billowy lather. (You generally get that when harsh, inexpensive shampoos absorb air.) But do expect hair that's shiny and clean. And healthy-looking, full, and luxuriant.

For the best results, alternate Thickening Shampoo with one of the three basic Shampoos de Pantene. (There's one specially formulated for your hair type: normal, dry, or oily.)

And don't pine for thick hair anymore. With Thickening Shampoo de Pantene available, there's no reason why anyone should have to settle for less than magnificent hair.

Even if it was born fine and thin.

*Product made in U.S.A.



Your hair never needed Pantene® like it does today.

For the store nearest you, call toll free (800) 447-4700. In Ill. call (800) 322-4400.
Medically tested products from The Pantene Company, Nutley, New Jersey 07110.
Div. Hoffmann-LaRoche Inc., one of the largest laboratories devoted to health.

THEY LOOK WHEN YOU LOOK
AVANT-GARDE.

Shirt by Jaeger
Suit by Rafael
Jewelry by Bulgari
Eyeglass frames by Silhouette

Eyewear inspired by next year's international fashions. Available wherever fine frames are featured. Photographed at TAVERN-ON-THE-GREEN, New York

Silhouette
by AVANT-GARDE OPTICS, INC.



DANSKINS ARE NOT JUST FOR DANCING



THEY'RE GREAT FOR STUNNING SUNNING. OR WRAP ON A SKIRT OR EVENING PANTS AND YOU'RE READY TO JUMP INTO THE SOCIAL SWIM. "CONVERTIBLE" MAILLOT CAN BE WORN STRAPLESS OR HALTER STYLE, ABOUT 15.50; SCOOP NECK TANK SUIT, ABOUT 15.00; V-NECK HALTER SUIT, ABOUT 14.50. ALL DANSKIN FREESTYLE LEOTARDS COME IN SMALL, MEDIUM AND LARGE SIZES AND ARE KNIT OF SHIMMERING, FIGURE-FLATTERING ANTRON® NYLON AND LYCRA® SPANDEX. AT BLOOMINGDALE'S, B. ALTMAN & CO., ABRAHAM & STRAUS, FILENE'S (BOSTON), CARSON PIRIE SCOTT, BULLOCK'S (LOS ANGELES) AND OTHER FINE STORES OR SEND 50¢ FOR OUR 134 PAGE CATALOG. DANSKIN, INC., DEPT. V5, 1114 AVENUE OF THE AMERICAS, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10036

DANSKIN®

INTRODUCING
THE TASTE PEOPLE GO ALMONDS FOR.



If almonds are your kind of nuts—you'll leap at our new Pink Squirrel. The Pink Squirrel is luscious Creme de Almond, laced with Creme de Cacao and other delicious ingredients. It's the most tempting, smoothest tasting drink ever. Pre-mixed and ready to pour. The Pink Squirrel: Why not start hoarding it now?

THE HEUBLEIN PINK SQUIRREL.

For delicious dessert recipes using Heublein's Pink Squirrel, write P.O. Box 11152, Dept. PS, Newington, Conn. 06111.
This offer expires December 31, 1977. Heublein Pink Squirrel 30 Proof. © 1977 Heublein, Inc. Hartford, Connecticut.

Sharpshootin' chic takes over

By Blair Sabol

Here we are, just getting used to square dancing and grits buffets and Georgian "Jimma" charm, when out of nowhere comes the sharpshootin', good old Texan rough-'n'-tumble toughness of cowboy charisma. This may have started with the kitsch appeal of gold cowboy boots, custom-made Western shirts, and Bonanza ten-gallon hats; but the lasso has swung wider and suddenly a pistol-packin' subculture is double-barreling about town.

Take the success of saloon-type restaurants like the Lone Star Café in N.Y.C., a lavish Dodge City dance hall. There's been more than one "Chili-off" held this season; two recent New York art shows featured Remington-esque landscapes of tumbleweed and portraits of dung-kicking ranch hands. The latest in male escorts, too, seems to be cut from the mold of *Midnight Cowboy*. (Actually, the cowboy sexiness—with dirty blond hair, scuffed-up boots, huge low-waisted belt buckle, and sensual swagger—is merely an extension of the 'sixties beachboy. The only difference is that it's dust from the prairie instead of sand from the beach, and it's guns instead of surfboards.)

Speaking of courting cowboys, it's curious that Park Avenue matrons will often choose tenderloin buckskinned buckaroos to go dos-à-dosing, but few Fifth Avenue fellas will chose cowgirls. Apparently, with the exception of Dolly Parton, there just don't seem to be many of those around—unless Dale Evans still turns you on. Or is the best yet to come? (Hopefully Tom Robbins' underground cult novel *Even Cowgirls Get the Blues* will change all that.) But for now, the Western mystique is cornered by the male market. Five years ago, if a guy walked around a city's streets in a slouch hat and spurs, he was considered an untalented underground filmmaker on the "low pro" hustle. Nowadays, with a visual like that, he's reckoned to be taken for a regal rock star (be it Kinky Friedman and the Texas Jew Boys or Kris Kristofferson) or a slumming publishing lord like Jack Ford (as in son of Gerald, now managing *Rolling Stone* magazine's sister spin-off on the great outdoors, called *Outside*).

No question that cowboy charisma has a lot to do with the power of the "swagger," a walk that only men, and in particular John Wayne and Gary Cooper, could master. (When a woman swaggers, she's considered drunk.) I've been told that once you put on cowboy boots you're into a whole different frame of foot, much less mind. Because your balance is shifted to the outside of your feet, you have no choice but to roll with your arches . . . or is it punches?

Most of all, cowboy attire demands a rough-out (not necessarily tough-out) attitude. It's a certain independence that starts with a stance. Maybe that's why the '60's counterculture settled on the uniform of jeans and fringe to flesh out their outlaw fantasies. At the moment, we are left with Glen Campbell, dressed in paillettes, singing "Rhinestone Cowboy" in a Vegas spotlight. And I'm not sure how sharpshootin' chic that is.

Where then is the future of all this Western culture? It's hard to say. In any case, we have something to look forward to—if Babs Streisand really plans to do *Annie Get Your Gun*. ▽

YOUR MARRIAGE

(Continued from page 160)

chance to find out which is which while there's still time to crawl back from the edge of the abyss. (I know it's like asking, "If I make my own bed, do I still get to lie down on percale sheets?" But so what?) On the other hand, hang a few pictures, and the abyss could be nicer than home.

Confusing it is, but then no age group ever got such a confusing set of signals . . . so middled in middle-age between the demands and expectations of the generation that we spawned and of that which spawned us. And, though we speculate about whether some of those college-age daughters of ours have been pressured into sexual unions because of what they're led to believe "Everybody Does," what about *us?* Are some of us rushing to leave old roommates because we, too, are feeling a pressure in what we see, hear, read to do what the other—um—kids are doing?

I admit that I can offer only the slenderest, most empirically fragile data from my wanderings among my peers and my own midlife confusion. I know that when a forty-eight-year-old woman who lives alone and doesn't date says, "I never feel as lonely as when I was married," it's probably lucky she worked up the nerve to do her Nora number. I know from the one who's collecting Seconals now instead of milk-glass that maybe relentless boredom was better. And I don't think even the experts can predict the tally of how many of us will turn out to have been lucky enough to catch the liberation express before the last one leaves . . . and how many will have been run over when some final body count is taken.

For those of us who are rushing to catch up with the sexual revolution, it probably wouldn't have mattered if we'd been born in time for it. If the sexual revolution had occurred during the 1940's, and if your mother had been like mine, she wouldn't have let you go to it anyway. Not, at least, in polio season.

I, for one, will continue to poke around for portents, like an ancient oracle looking for signs in the entrails of sheep. What clues are there, for instance, in this postcard from an old friend who married, as I did, before we'd even heard of stretch marks? "Since Stanley let me have the divorce," she wrote, "I'm finding my center in Tai Chi, self-exploration, depth-plumbing, seaweed, a soupçon of chemicals, a smorgasbord of sex. What's new with *you?*"

I knew her when she wore dress shields. ▽



Cement is as basic as black.

Nothing is as passé as last year's "latest." But as long as there's building to be done, there'll always be portland cement. That makes cement a sound investment for your future, and since women generally outlive men, you have a longer future to look forward to.

Lone Star is the largest producer of portland cement in the Western Hemisphere and one of the largest distributors of building materials in the United States. We are managed by people determined to see our 41 years of consecutive quarterly dividends continue uninterrupted through increased growth, profitability and earnings.

Ask your trust officer, attorney or stockbroker about us or send for our latest shareholder reports.

Please send me your latest shareholder reports.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____

STATE_____ ZIP_____

LONE STAR INDUSTRIES

Dept. 22, One Greenwich Plaza, Greenwich, Conn. 06830

breezy summer shirting

From the Far East—side-button tunic with high collar and long sleeves in cool cotton crepe. Also available in a front-button style. Both in a wide assortment of colors. Sizes: small, medium, large. $14.



Tibetan Arts and Crafts
693 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10021

READY TO DECORATE?
YOU NEED THE
HOUSE & GARDEN
DECORATING GUIDE

So totally informative, authoritative...so filled with news, facts, ideas, it makes you realize decorating can be a great adventure, helps you make it one.

$2.00 at newsstands everywhere

If your dealer's already sold out, send check or money order for $2.75 (includes postage and handling) payable to the HOUSE & GARDEN DECORATING GUIDE, to the following address:

HOUSE & GARDEN, Dept. DG '77
P.O. Box 1910 Grand Central Station
New York, N.Y. 10017



Grace Kelly broke my heart

By Jean-Pierre Aumont

A new epidemic was ravaging the world, more virulent in America than anywhere else. Television closed movie theaters, emptied concert halls, stadiums, and theaters, undermined the morals and education of the young, even altered the structure of family life. Because I had always considered myself a man of the theater (when I made my first film, I thought it would be my last), it never occurred to me that I would one day be struggling across that bizarre little screen of glass in France or in the United States.

My first appearance on television was in New York, in a role that Laurence Olivier had played on the stage. My co-star in *No Time for Comedy* was Sarah Churchill, daughter of the Prime Minister. Just as the program started the director whispered in my ear, "Don't forget that fifty million viewers are watching you." I found out that Laurence Olivier was watching me too, which gave me more stage fright than the fifty million spectators . . .

It was a little sad, leaving in the night with your box of make-up under your arm, after a single performance. On the other hand, how many times would you have to perform a play to reach fifty million spectators? . . .

Bill Friedkin, who was later to make a big splash with *The French Connection* and *The Exorcist*, started his career filming me singing "Where Have All the Flowers Gone?" in Chicago. That he chose me over Marlene Dietrich (who had made this her theme song) was flattering. . . .

When I was offered the role of Audubon, the celebrated ornithologist, I asked who, aside from a few vultures and sparrows, my co-star would be. They gave me the name of a young actress who had just shot a film bit but wasn't yet known: Grace Kelly.

Miss Kelly arrived, very pretty, very blonde, a tall girl with blue eyes that could turn to steel in a moment's notice. She began reading her lines. At the end of each of our scenes she had to say, "Look dear, a bobolink," or "Look dear, a starling," or "Look dear, a crested flycatcher."

It was monotonous but pleasant. Miss Kelly exhibited great resourcefulness in the different ways she enumerated her winged creatures, but I must confess I never would have thought, to listen to her, that two years later she would win an Oscar.

When we broke at noon, I invited her to lunch. She answered, "No, thank you, Mister Aumont."

For several days, in this country where everybody calls you Bill, Mack, or Tom on sight, "Miss Kelly" continued to hand me "Mister Aumont" and to behave with reserve. She irritated the hell out of me.

The room we rehearsed in was used for dances on Saturday night, and the walls had been decorated with slogans. Tired of putting up with her coldness for the fourth day in a row, I took Grace Kelly by the arm and pointed at one of these slogans. She adjusted her glasses and read: "Ladies, be kind to your cavaliers. After all, men are human beings too."

Grace burst out laughing. The ice was broken. We became the best of friends and saw a lot of each other until my departure for Paris.

Two years went by. We wrote letters from time to time. Then I was invited to the film festival at Cannes, where I was happy to find Grace, who was showing her film, *Country Girl*. In the interim she had become one of Hollywood's biggest stars. Each of us was glad to see the other again, me because I thought she was adorable, and she because I was the only French person she knew. We spent our days together and went to see all the films. Ignoring the fact that we were old friends, the newspapers described it as love-at-first-sight. The most innocent walk was quickly transformed into proof of a torrid love affair. An American reporter waylaid me as I was crossing the hall of the Carlton:

"Would you like to marry Grace Kelly?"

"Who wouldn't?" I answered, laughing.

The next day papers throughout the world published my answer, as if it were the most important statement of this century.

From that day on, the photographers never left us alone. We couldn't take a walk, eat lunch, or go for a ride without being shadowed by a crowd of newsmen. Hundreds of photos were taken, certain ones with our permission, but more often without our knowledge by the use of telephoto lenses.

Both in America and in Europe the magazines were full of our every move. "Will they marry? When? Where?"

Some articles depicted me as a marvelous fellow, a great actor, a war hero, a symbol of all French virtues that Grace Kelly should be happy to grab. Others treated me as an ambitious gigolo, a dubious adventurer, a minor-league Casanova who was trying to use this innocent child for publicity.

That same week Einstein died. Some papers accorded less space to this event than to Grace and me buying an ice cream cone. My friends grumbled: "They've talked more about you this week than about Einstein's death."

"That just proves again," I answered, "how right Einstein was about the theory of relativity."

One day when we were lunching at the Blue Star, Grace told me that she had been invited by the prince of Monaco to visit his palace and private zoo, but that she couldn't accept because she was to appear on stage at the Festival that night and had made an appointment at the hairdresser's. I tried to explain to her that the visit to the Prince was more important. I added that if she refused, she would risk jeopardizing the good relations between the United States and the principality of Monaco.

She finally decided to go. When she came back, three hours later, I asked her how it

(Continued on page 175)

Excerpted from SUN AND SHADOW by Jean-Pierre Aumont, to be published this month. Translation copyright © 1977 by W.W. Norton & Company, Inc. Originally published under the title "LE SOLEIL ET LES OMBRES" © Opera Mundi 1976.

"Let us make this moment in time that we share—a thing of beauty. Let us fill our finest cups with wine and celebrate our love of life."

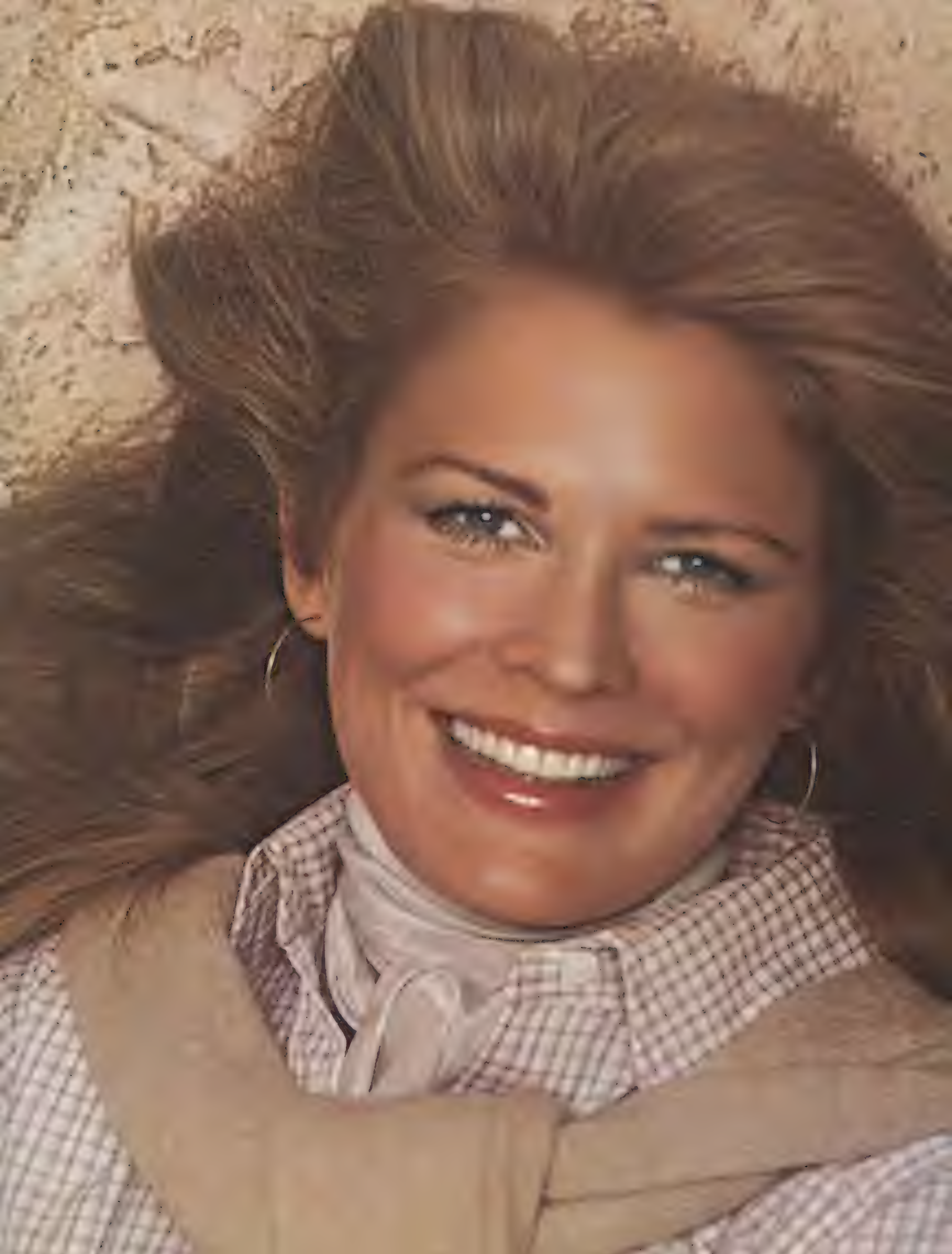




You can afford to celebrate everything with Cristal d'Arques.
The Cristal d'Arques Collection.
Fine French crystal. Affordably priced.

cristal d'Arques
by J.G. Durand

Genuine lead crystal (24%) with the clarity and weight that marks true quality.
Pompadour, $5 a stem. Slightly higher on West Coast. In all better gift and department stores.
Imported By J. G. Durand International. Dept. A, Millville, N.J. 08332. Catalogue on request.



CIE is soft.

CIE is playful.

CIE is unpredictable.

CIE is me.

—Candice Bergen

CIE. The beautiful new fragrance with so many moments.

A touch of womanhood in a high potency vitamin.



Water-soluble vitamins

Unlike fat-soluble vitamins and most minerals, the water-soluble B complex and C vitamins are not stored in heavy reserve. They must be replaced daily.

Stress/vitamin demand

Daily stress conditions such as chronic overwork, fad dieting or even too much smoking or drinking can put an increased demand on your B complex and C vitamin supply. A greater demand than an inadequate diet may provide.

B complex

Along with 12 mcg. of B_{12}, this high potency formula contains the full line up of key B complex vitamins. It even includes Folic Acid—an essential factor in building red blood cells.

Vitamin C

In every tablet, there's 600 mg. of Vitamin C, another important water-soluble vitamin which the body demands daily and uses in above normal amounts during periods of stress.

Vitamin E

Stresstabs 600 with Iron contains 30 units of Vitamin E.

Iron

And that touch of womanhood. 27 mg. of Iron, to tailor this stress formula to the special needs of many young women.



Recommended Intake—1 tablet daily

Your body deserves it

A product of Lederle Laboratories

©American Cyanamid Company, 1977 037-7

hair... international style



Gene Wilson; Margo's Coiffures
Dallas, TX



Bill Hoshall; Hoshall for Hair Salons
Sacramento, CA



Benia Davis; Benia de la Coiffures Inc.
Chicago, IL



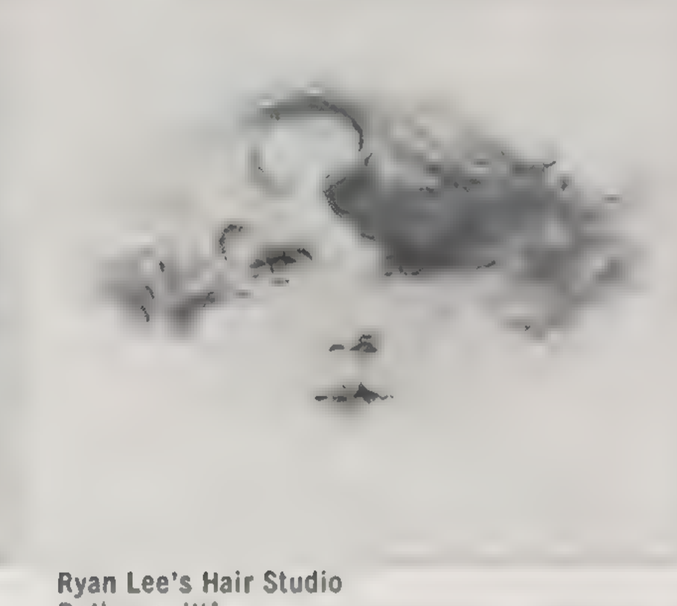
Stuart Zipkin; Stuart's Uni-Sex
Haircutting; Rochester, NY



Jimmy Steward; Railroad Annie's
Reno, NV



Robert R. Smyczek; Damon's Hair in Motion
Pittsburgh, PA



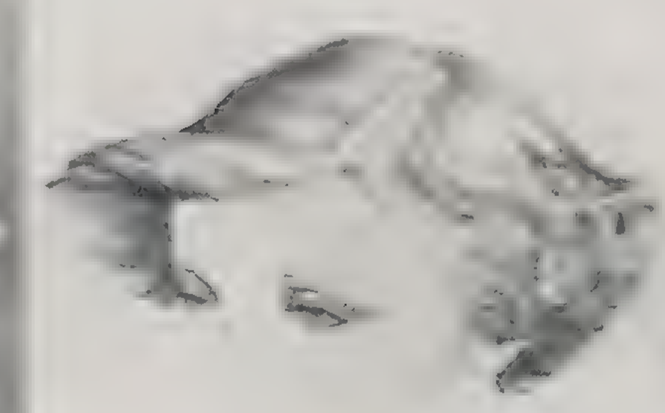
Ryan Lee's Hair Studio
Bellevue, WA



Joseph's Scissor Styling
Fullerton, CA



Imagination Hair Designs
Massapequa, Levittown, NY



Frank Arnold; Int'l University
of Cosmetology; Atlanta, GA



Joe Trapani; Via Venato
Highland Park, IL



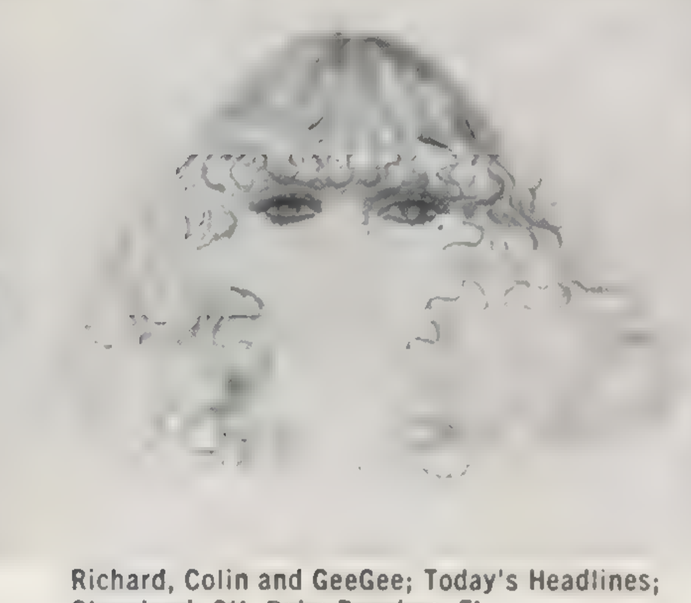
Dermetics Ultra Moist Perms
Available at Fine Salons Everywhere



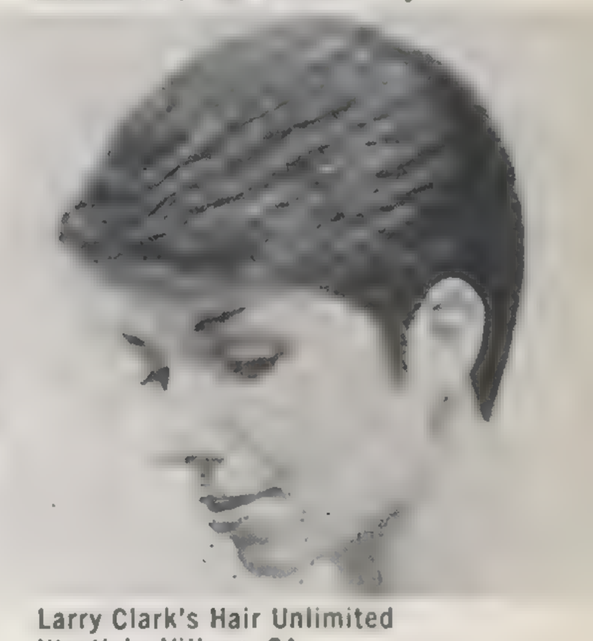
Lyle Upton of Lyle's Colleges of Beauty
From Bakersfield to Fresno, CA



Randall Cooley; Cooley's Hair Stylist
Milwaukee, WI



Richard, Colin and GeeGee; Today's Headlines;
Cleveland, OH; Palm Beaches, FL



Larry Clark's Hair Unlimited
Westlake Village, CA

The Spring Collection...by Top Hair Designers

The *total look* is a must for today's woman. Designers create their collections, then work with hair stylists to design the looks to complement them. Burry Olson, Corte Madera, CA. and Judith Hadash of the Pleasure Dome, Hollywood, CA., clothes designers for films and personalities, consider lifestyle, hair, face and body to achieve the outstanding special look for which they are famous. When you are planning your wardrobe keep in mind *your* total look.

Attention: My new *Head-To-Toe Awareness* program will show you how to maintain and improve your hair, skin, nails, make-up, diet, exercise and clothing...bringing the look and feeling of youth and vitality back into your life. For more information, write me: Sir Robert Clegg, c/o Creative Channels Inc., 58 E. 58th Street, New York, N.Y. 10022.

Sir Robert Clegg

Internationally recognized lecturer, educator, publisher



Pears Natural Transparent Soap



So pure, it's transparent.

English women discovered the pure beauty of Pears™ Natural Soap almost 200 years ago.

Pears is made from precious glycerine. Cedar. And thyme. Then slowly aged and mellowed to a sheer transparency.

So Pears cleans gently. Naturally. *Without* detergents.

As Pears cleans your skin, its fine herbal oils moisturize it too. And help keep your skin soft and smooth.

Pears, imported from England, is at your drugstore now.

(It costs a bit more than the supermarket kind. And is worth every penny.)

Introductory Offer

MAY Horoscope



By Maria Elise Crummere

► **Candice Bergen** was born when the Sun was in Taurus on May 9, 1946, with the Moon in practical Virgo, making her a good businesswoman who can evaluate exactly ideas, things, and people. The positions of Jupiter (ruling money) and Neptune (inspiration) gave Candice her talent for advertising; her ruler, Venus, in Gemini joined to Uranus, made for great independence. Jupiter, now in her money house, favors prosperity and brings changes in June and July that will lead Candice's life in a new direction.

Aries

MARCH 21–APRIL 19

Your interest in sports gives the impression that you aren't romantic; but love is a game you enjoy, too. The 6th is a good time to press for business advantages; Venus and Mars in your sign all month make this a winning time. Someone who cares returns from the past; this and a new interest make the 7th–11th a joyous period. Make a choice on the 18th. A dramatic scene makes a proposal timely.

Health: Good
Money: Two sources
Love: New

Taurus

APRIL 20–MAY 20

It's true that Taurians are not aggressive; but, as your ruler is in Aries, the sign of initiation, you now want to change your style and seek new goals. Mercury in Taurus stimulates you to communicate with those who can help you, but it's not until the 15th–23rd that your urgings are encouraged. Try to reach someone in power on the 18th; it should work well.

Health: Beaming
Money: Steady
Love: Reliable

Gemini

MAY 21–JUNE 21

You usually move and think so fast that the other signs have trouble keeping up, but not now. The slow sign Taurus has your ruler and won't let you go. Don't blame yourself; play the waiting game and finish chores you've neglected. The new moon (the 18th) triggers progress on the 23rd–27th. If answers are nonproductive, you have plenty of time to catch up; Jupiter (opportunity) is in your sign for a year.

Health: Fine
Money: Good
Love: New

Cancer

JUNE 22–JULY 22

Cancer people thrive, as now, when the Sun is in the Earth sign of Taurus; it anchors their changeable moods and gives them security. You may be agitated into action though you prefer to idle; the compromise would be to follow along with the crowd or person you trust and to give yourself an emotional holiday. Put the blame on others and go sailing through the month undisturbed.

Health: Jittery
Money: New sources
Love: Undecided

Leo

JULY 23–AUGUST 22

You prefer to be sunny and cheerful; but, as Saturn has been in your sign for so long, responsibility seems never-ending. The Sun in routine Taurus dulls your brilliance, but fun Mars and social Venus could renew a former love. Mars could prod you into completing a chore. Best of all, Jupiter, the scholar (good to Leo), suggests an intellectual cycle in which you work to achieve a spiritual reward.

Health: Strong
Money: Ideal
Love: Heavy

Virgo

AUGUST 23–SEPTEMBER 22

You growl at yourself when something you can do nothing about doesn't respond to your actions. Your ruler, Mercury, is not moving now, and will not until the 15th. Be content with doing nothing. Then, from the 15th–22nd, conferences and meetings bring yields, and judgments are resolved. Stay neutral on the 23rd and 24th. Though you insist on the practical, the weekend of the 28th–29th turns out fine for fun; enjoy it.

Health: Sound
Money: Firm
Love: Certain

Libra

SEPTEMBER 23–OCTOBER 23

No one requires a happy atmosphere more than you, for your attention span is so short that you are soon bored. You have two planets in your marriage house now, Mars and Venus. If you follow Mars to excite communication or Venus to go on a buying spree, it could be a wrong move but could stir up social action, bring new friendships and interesting games you have not played before. Jupiter in an Air sign, Gemini, harmonizes with your Air Libra to bring idea people your way.

Health: Apprehensive
Money: New sources
Love: New

(Continued on page 170)

Back then, few careers gave women the opportunity to supervise others.

You've come a long way, baby.

VIRGINIA SLIMS

Slimmer than the fat cigarettes men smoke.

Fashions: Koos Van Den Akker Couture

16 mg. "tar," 0.9 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report Dec. '76

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

With your hot curlers, you created a flip!
Three hours later, it unfortunately became a flop.



Marvelous inventions, these hot curlers and curling wands. They give you just about any style you want. The only thing is, the style doesn't last.

But there's a way to make it last. And last. And last.

Just spray on the Hot Set™ de Pantene. (On *dry* hair, please.) Then use your heat appliance, and this unique setting lotion will keep your style alive and well all day. (By adding body. But not adding a stiff look. The Hot Set leaves your hair bouncy, silky and natural.)

When you use the Hot Set, time may march on. But your style will keep right on going.

Your hair never needed Pantene® like it does today.

For the store nearest you, call toll free (800) 447-4700. In Ill. call (800) 322-4400.
Medically tested products from The Pantene Company, Nutley, New Jersey 07110.
Div., Hoffmann-LaRoche Inc., one of the largest laboratories devoted to health.



Solid Wood, of course

This handsome, rustic cupboard is just one of many uniquely American pieces in Davis Cabinet Company's Historical American Almanack Collection. Handcrafted from the finest solid cherry, and available in two richly distressed shades — warm light honey and deep rich nut brown. American Almanack is one of many Davis solid wood collections ranging from contemporary to Louis XVI.

DAVIS
CABINET COMPANY

The entire collection may be viewed in our colorful brochure, The American Almanack Collection. For your copy, send one dollar to Davis Cabinet Company, P.O. Box 60444, Nashville, Tenn. 37206.

HOROSCOPE

(Continued from page 168)

Scorpio

OCTOBER 24–NOVEMBER 21

The first two days provoke anxiety when answers will not come. This is because Mercury opposes you, but the situation is only temporary. Expand your circle of friends. Ideas from others ease things up, and you are a master at sponging up ideas. Not until the 25th will the waiting period end; you then have six days to get desired results. No one can do it better than you; pressure suits you.

Health: Nervous
Money: Pivotal
Love: Uncertain

Sagittarius

NOVEMBER 22–DECEMBER 21

Your ruler, Jupiter, in the sign of Gemini, the student, excites you; no one cherishes ideas more than you. Mars and Venus in Aries are fuel for your fire; Mars gives you the zest, Venus provides the love to pursue and master the art of spreading your new-found ideas. You are assisted by Saturn, who will chart your course all year. Your project can thrive if you begin exactly on the new moon (the 18th), a splendid time to initiate.

Health: Exciting
Money: Fine
Love: Many

Capricorn

DECEMBER 22–JANUARY 19

Yours is the one sign that can organize and be quite successful at it. Saturn, your ruler, is in Leo, the sign of authority; and your particular authority must come in for rewards now. Mars and Venus could make it work. Saturn makes ideas and things endure; that is what the planet is doing for you now, so work on a long-range project. The first ten days suit laying a foundation; complete the plan on the 20th–27th, and success is insured.

Health: Relax
Money: Steady
Love: Renewed

Aquarius

JANUARY 20–FEBRUARY 18

Your Air sign needs more air to expand. You have it now. Jupiter in another Air sign, Gemini (for the first time in twelve years), will work for you until August 20th. Your own ruler, Uranus, still in the power sign Scorpio, is being challenged and strengthened; all month Mercury works to pique your interest. The test is on the 23rd and 24th; stand by to get that important key or clue.

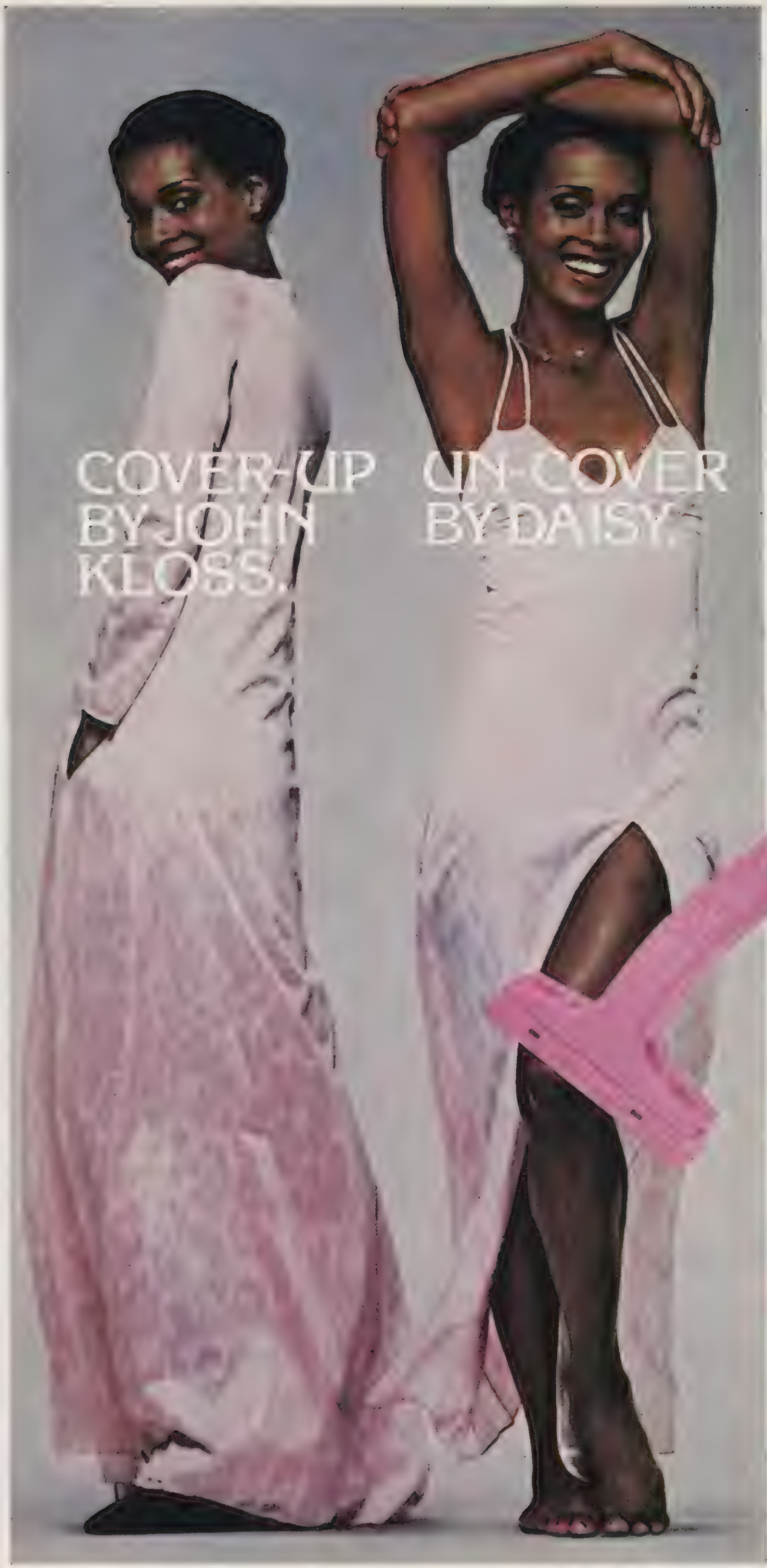
Health: Better
Money: New prospects
Love: New

Pisces

FEBRUARY 19–MARCH 20

Your ruler, Neptune, in the idealistic sign of Sagittarius gives you the right to make your dream come true; but only if you fall in love with the right idea. The time is now. Saturn in a Fire sign, Leo, will stabilize your plan; Mars and Venus will put it into action. The new moon is the time to begin a new cycle; start a project on the 18th, and it's a sure winner.

Health: Best
Money: Speculate
Love: Dreamy





THE DAISY® SHAVER. The bare essential.

Whether you're covered from chin to shin... or barely covered at all... you need sleek, smooth underarms and legs.

Gillette designed the Daisy® Shaver to keep you beautifully bare. Its curved handle lets you see where you're going, and its twin blades are locked in for especially close, safe shaving. And Daisy has recessed flower grips that make it easy to handle. Even for soapy hands.

For weeks and weeks of silky smooth shaving, pick a Daisy. After all, Daisy is recommended by millions of pretty smooth legs!



© The Gillette Co., Boston, Mass.

Spain to U.S.: mysterious art from a passionate life

By Rosamond Bernier Russell

It might be thought that a few derelict objects and a slow-burning but never extinguished Catalan resentment of Spanish domination would be marked NOT FOR EXPORT and left to molder in a corner of a Barcelona studio. But not at all. Such is the mysterious power of those worn trousers, that violin without a string, that limp sheet hanging despondently, and those four red bars which stand for Catalan independence that, given new life in assemblages by Antoni Tàpies, they are in demand from Tokyo to Topeka.

But if international Tàpies exhibition now follows international Tàpies exhibition (a show organized by the Albright-Knox Art Gallery in Buffalo will travel to San Antonio, Des Moines, and Montreal this year), they do not come about because a fast-talking extrovert promotes them and provides newspaper copy with his personal eccentricities. Antoni Tàpies is, on the contrary, an intensely private person, a reflective and scholarly man of deep feeling. So reluctant is he to capitalize on the fact that he is blessed with a beautiful wife and three handsome children that they are seldom glimpsed even fleetingly in photographs.

Tàpies himself is an arresting figure. Tall and well-built, he seems to move through a totally silent space that he has somehow created for himself. Inner strength and detachment are suggested by the grave and meditative features beneath the cap of thick hair that is brushed back off his face and rises in peaks that might make us suppose that he is standing in a high wind. His very dark eyes—most often shaded by smoked glasses—are both watchful and wary beneath heavy brows.

At fifty-three, Tàpies is the most substantial Spanish artist of the generation that followed Joan Miró, that durable master of the fortuitous. Miró and Tàpies are close friends, and they would hasten to correct me here. Tàpies is a *Catalan* painter, not a Spanish one. It is hard for outsiders to imagine the passion with which Catalans cling to the notion of Catalan apartness. Catalonia in their eyes is quite separate from Spain. Tàpies has many friends among Catalan poets and intellectuals, and in talking to them one soon finds out that Catalan is a separate language with a rich literary tradition of its own. An unexpectedly large number of books in Catalan is published every year, and those books sell in unexpectedly large numbers. All through the Franco regime, Catalans kept up the struggle for autonomy, and Tàpies did not hesitate to risk going to jail for the cause.

Tàpies was thirteen years old when the Spanish Civil War (referred to in Barcelona as "The War") broke out; it left a scar upon his adolescent years that has never healed. World War II further isolated Spain from the outside world and made it impossible to keep up any semblance of contact with the international art world. In his teens, Tàpies had a severe heart attack, followed by four years of tuberculosis. His childhood and adolescence hardly could have been less propitious to his development as an artist.

These years of enforced withdrawal heightened an innate tendency towards introspection; and, as the young Tàpies had unlimited time for reading, he indulged his intellectual curiosity to the full. He studied Nietzsche, Dostoevsky, Ibsen, Schopenhauer, and the poets of the Romantic Movement. The Catholic religion in which he had been brought up gave way to Oriental philosophy, Zen Buddhism, and the practice of meditation. During his convalescence Tàpies steeped himself in the work of Miró and Klee, in the French art magazines *Cahiers d'Art* and *Minotaure*, and in the legacy of Dada and Surrealism. To please his father, he did his best to study law; but, by 1946, he was doing the only thing that he wanted to do: paint. His first one-man show was in 1948; and, by 1953, Martha Jackson was showing his painting in New York. Not long after, he had a room of his own at the Venice Biennale. He took first prize at the Carnegie International in Pittsburgh at a time when Marcel Duchamp and James Johnson Sweeney were on the jury. It soon seemed as if there were no prize that Tàpies could not win and no art magazine that did not want to have an article on his work.

His name—Tàpies—means "walls" in Catalan. The work for which he first became known was evocative of ancient walls by reason of its color and texture. His paintings looked like walls that had been eroded for no known reason, walls that were laden with menace, impenetrable walls that had been scratched with small lost signs: fingerprints, grafliti, patches of blood that suggested that a firing squad had passed that way. The wall for Tàpies is an object that sets off a whole series of possibilities, many of them self-contradictory: walls that separate, walls that shut people in, walls to wail against, walls to leave a last message on.

These walls are not built with traditional artists' materials. The basic ingredient is a very fine flour-like marble powder which Tàpies stains with color, solidifies with cement, and treats with a liquid plastic that causes it to dry hard and firm. After three days the picture is fixed irrevocably. Tàpies always works on a horizontal surface. Trestle tables comprise the entire furniture of the studio: the artist and his visitors have to stand throughout the day. The works emerge as if from a desperate *mano a mano*, with their surfaces cracked, assaulted, scratched, punished. They have,

(Continued on page 174)

Introducing... moisturizers so rich, they're almost sinful

New **Majestic Cocoa Butter Moisturizer** is richer in natural cocoa butter. Sinfully rich. Delightfully fragrant. And wonderfully effective.

Its exclusive formula enriches and nourishes your skin. So even dry rough patches become softer. Day by day your skin becomes smoother. Younger looking.

Majestic is a natural blend of rich emollients, special skin protectants and 100% pure cocoa butter. It not only conditions your skin. It helps protect it against the harmful effects of sun and wind.

Start today to re-awaken your skin With **Majestic Cocoa Butter Moisturizer.**



Use year-round for maximum skin beauty

MAJESTIC COCOA BUTTER MOISTURIZERS



Designed by Roger Thompson, Creative Director of Glemby International.

SUMMER 1977

Tendrils. Movement. Romance. A beautiful new rounded shape. From the world's greatest hairstylist. Glemby.

900 salons in most of the best stores in the world. 9,000 hair and beauty experts.
9,000,000 beautiful looks a year. At these stores:
Bergdorf Goodman, New York • Bonwit Teller, Philadelphia, N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago • Bullock's Wilshire, Palm Springs, Woodland Hills • Neiman-Marcus, Chicago • I. Magnin • David Jones, Australia • Harvey Nichols, London • Holt Renfrew, Vancouver • Illum, Copenhagen • Palacio De Hierro, Mexico City.

For the name of other Glemby International Salons near you, call, toll-free, 800-821-2280 (In Mo. 800-892-7655)



ART: SPAIN TO U.S.

(Continued from page 172)

however, been carefully planned, often from preliminary sketches. Eventually, the brick-walled Barcelona studio seems the scene of a primeval holocaust in which destroying angels have laid about them with an idiosyncratic sense of organization.

Tàpies can give a stoical elegance to materials that in themselves might seem merely sordid and unloved: an abandoned red shirt, a fragment of looking-glass, the headboard of a bed garroted with a strip of chintz, a door taken off its hinges and laid against the wall, a strip of corrugated iron topped with a violin. He never fails to organize the exacerbated residues with which he works: bisecting the picture, cutting it into four equal sections with a rough cross, working in terms of a circle or an ascending diagonal.

The studio in Barcelona is in the town house that was built for him and his family in 1963 by an eminent local architect, Joseph-Antoin Coderch. To walk through this cavernous studio, with its floor like a beach littered with the flotsam and jetsam of the ages, is like passing through Alice's Looking-Glass.

Upstairs, the living room is marked both by an impeccable sense of order and by an eclectic choice of household gods: a chair by Charles Eames, a painting by Picasso, a painting by Miró, a Tantra painting, a seventeenth-century Japanese scroll, some wicker furniture made by a Catalan artisan, a superabundance of books and plants. The library (the top of the house) shows the range of Tàpies's curiosity, stuffed as it is with Catalan incunabula; books on art and philosophy; dictionaries in several languages; studies of Buddhism, Yoga, Vedanta, and the literature of Tibet. Etchings by Klee, Goya, and Picasso hang side by side with a Japanese kite, a Tibetan figure, and a gouache by Mark Tobey.

Louvred windows keep the outside world at bay in the Tàpieses' town house. But "the outer world" in this context is ancestral ground to both the artist and his wife. Tàpies's grandfather was deputy mayor of Barcelona (a photograph dated 1908 shows him receiving King Alfonso XIII and Queen Ena); and his father was a lawyer who made a lot of money, spent most of it on publishing books about Catalonia, and left the bar to take up an important post with the Republican Provisional Government. Señora Tàpies grew up in the house next to the one that she lives in now: a tall narrow house, only one room wide. When she married, she had only to move herself, her belongings, and some of the family plants just a yard or two to the right.

The house in Barcelona is a real town house in one of the world's last great civilized cities, but the Tàpies family spend much of their time in a Gothic stone house in the country at Campins, not far from Barcelona. Their country house stands open to the mountainous and densely wooded landscape. Tàpies prefers the mountains to the sea; and the more and more Nordic, the more savage, and the more somber the mountains are the more he likes them. But whether he is in the city or way up in the mountains, he is possessed by the theme that lies somewhere behind every one of his paintings: the dream of a free and independent Catalonia. ▽

GRACE KELLY

(Continued from page 166)

had turned out.

She answered wistfully, "Prince Rainier is quite charming."

After the festival, Grace spent some time in Paris. I took her to Montmartre and Saint-Germain-des-Prés, just as she had taken me to Greenwich Village, two years before. She was relaxed and free, a different Grace than anyone in Hollywood had seen before.

She came to La Malmaison to have lunch with Maria-Christine and my nephews and nieces. Jean Roy took photos of her playing with the children, listening to records, and knitting.

Unfortunately, these photos, which in our minds were destined for the family album, were spread all over *Paris-Match* and *Life*. The gentlemen at MGM Publicity were in an uproar. They had spent a fortune during the last two years trying to promote the image of a goddess who was haughty, sexy, and unapproachable at the same time, who always appeared in the most suggestive gowns and in the most flattering lights. Suddenly there she was, the "goddess," knitting in the country, with a pair of glasses balanced on the end of her nose and a handful of brats at her feet . . . MGM never forgave me for it.

Three months later I was in Hollywood shooting *Hilda Crane* when I received a telegram from Grace announcing her engagement with Rainier. I answered that I was delighted by the good news. I was sincere. I've always thought that Grace was born to be a princess.

A few days passed, then the papers published the news. That evening I was invited to a party. Everybody was talking excitedly about the engagement of their Grace to a prince. True, Pola Negri and Gloria Swanson had already married princes, but now, for the first time, it was a *reigning* prince. The women ran around asking, "Do you think it will be necessary to curtsy to her?" Some of them were practicing it already. Others insisted that Eleanor Roosevelt had not curtsied for the Queen of England.

Louella Parsons took me into a corner. Shaking a pudgy finger under my reluctant nose, she whined, "A little bird told me that you and Grace were supposed to get married once upon a time . . ."

I wondered if the little bird in question was one of the bobolinks, starlings or flycatchers that had appeared on TV with us. In any case, I answered, "Come now, Louella, darling, don't tell me *you* believe what you read in the papers!"

Hedda Hopper, more elegant but more treacherous than her rival, heard our exchange. "You must admit, Jean-Pierre, that it is more exciting to be Princess of Monaco, duchess of Valentinois, Marquise des Baux, Countess of Grimaldi, and to be called 'Most Serene Highness' than to be called 'Madame Aumont.' "

I entirely agreed.

At midnight I left the party. On the way home I had a slight accident with the car and fractured a rib. The next day Louella Parsons published the following on page one: "J.P.A. tried to kill himself!" The article began with: "A little bird told me that J.P.A. drove his car into a ravine because of heartbreak when . . ." ▽



Our soft sides are made of something new and revolutionary.



It's called thinking.

We know you.

You're a thinker. You like to think things out, get the most from every experience.

Well, we think out our soft-sided luggage, too. So that you can get the most from Ventura. The most efficiency when you travel on business. The most enjoyment when you travel for pleasure.

And you're sure to enjoy the way we keep your clothing in shape. That's because we've made Ventura soft where it has to be soft, hard where it must be hard—the best of all structural worlds. And we've made it elegant all over...because we've also thought quite a bit about you and style and we realize there can't be one without the other.

We know you. And we know what you want to carry when you're going places. So consider Ventura—we make our luggage the way you make your decisions.

Shown: Silver Shadow Collection: Silver Dura-Vinyl with striping for women, solid silver for men. Jumbo Pullman, 24K Attache, Club Tote, Weekender. Other pieces and colors available. From $37.50.

Ventura. The intelligent solution.

At B. Altman & Co., Burdine's, Marshall Field & Co., Foley's, G. Fox, Joseph Horne Co., J. L. Hudson, Ivey's Carolinas, Joske's Houston, Robinson's Southern California and other fine luggage and department stores exclusively. Also available in Canada.

For FREE "Tips on Packing," write Ventura, Dept. V5, Long Island City, N.Y. 11101.

Copyright 1977

You've had your celebration America. Now it's our turn!



Your Bicentennial was fun. But now you must join us in our Silver Jubilee Year—the 25th anniversary of our Queen's reign.

We've planned a year long party starting this Spring. From the moment you board one of our jets, you'll meet the Queen (on film, of course) and enjoy a fine Jubilee dinner. And if you take either our London Show Tour or our Show & Shopper Tour you'll receive a Silver Jubilee book full of historic facts.. And coupons that allow you to buy at prices of 25 years ago.

London Show Tour $733

Always one of your favorites—and ours. You get round-trip fare from New York. 13 nights in a fine hotel, tickets to 6 hit shows (come to mine, and we'll have a little visit after), hundreds of discounts, and an Avis car for 1 day (you pay gas and mileage, I'm afraid) so you can join the festivities at will

London Show & Shopper $783

For you who are shophounds as well as theatre buffs. $50 more gets you all the splendid features of the London Show Tour plus: a half-day's shopping tour of London; a full day's tour of Brighton, famous for its antiques, (I'm one of their most famous); a fashion show; and even a suitcase to carry your bargains home.

With our spirits so high for the Silver Jubilee, and our pound so low, (for your delight, albeit our woe) you'll never find a better time to visit Britain. So don't just sit there. Fly. To Britain on British Airways.

Group Inclusive Tour fares quoted here (available May 15) and Cheap-Cheap (our lowest fare between New York and London $440 beginning June 1) are subject to a number of restrictions including surcharges for weekend or peak season travel. So please read our "Holidays Britain and Europe" and "Cheap-Cheap" brochures for all the details. We'll take good care of you to Britain, Europe, The World.

British airways

JOIN IN THE JUBILEE · FLY BRITISH AIRWAYS ·

British Airways, Box 457 Dept. 323-233
Fresh Meadows, N.Y. 11365

Phone (212) 687-1600. See the Yellow Pages for toll-free number in your area.

Please send me your free
"Holidays Britain and Europe"
"Cheap-Cheap" brochures.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

My Travel Agent is_____

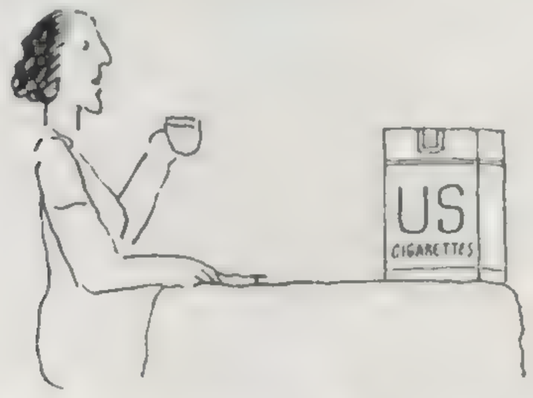
Travel Now

"Unofficial" Russia . . . calculating companion . . . Red-Sea dive-in . . . new zip at the Zoo

ZOO ZOOM

Forty acres of "Wild Asia" come to New York City this summer when the Bronx Zoo opens its brand-new wildlife preserve. For closeup views of everything, a futuristic monorail called the "Bengali Express" will wind for over two miles through hills and forests that duplicate the animals' natural environments. Also new at the Zoo: Wild Asia Plaza, a complex of thatched-roofed aviaries, pavilions, refreshment stands, and shops. Best news of all: entrance to Wild Asia Plaza is included in the Zoo's low general admission price—$1.50 for adults, $.75 for children. Fridays through Mondays; free other days!

WHEN IN RUSSIA . . :



To see how middle- and upper-class Soviet society relaxes, American travelers can step out of the Intourist pattern to eat in an "unofficial" restaurant; but the meal can be a hassle because neither restaurants nor American tourists are ready for one another. From two American travelers who spent a standout evening at Leningrad's non-Intourist Troika Restaurant, these tips for smoothgoing on your own in the U.S.S.R.:

First, you'll need rubles; so exchange dollars at your hotel. Then, have a Russian at your hotel write out both the restaurant's name and your hotel's name —in Russian—to show taxi drivers. At the restaurant, get good service by discreetly placing an unopened pack of American cigarettes on the table—don't be pushy about this, waiters get the hint. Order by comparing menu items with your phrase book—then point. If invited to another table for drinks, go—but don't argue about the tab. The Russians will pay—you're their American friend.



When you are traveling in a foreign country, carry a pocket-size calculator to translate unfamiliar currencies into dollars and cents. Instantly you know—to the last decimal—precisely how much it costs in your money.

HOUSE-SEE VIRGINIA

If you and your pals are architecture buffs—or simply like glorious country air and scenery, plan an outing to the Green Springs area of Virginia, about eighty miles southwest of Washington, D.C. The Historic Green Springs Association will arrange a private house tour and home-cooked luncheon for a party of ten or more. Most of the houses, plantations, taverns, stores, and churches of Green Springs escaped damage during the Civil War; many date back to the eighteenth century. It's a chance to experience a rarely seen spectrum of American architecture from Georgian through Federal to High Victorian. For information and reservations, get in touch with Mrs. W.K. Alberts, Route 2, Box 513, Gordonsville, VA 22942.

MUSIC HIGHS

From the Colorado Rockies to Wyoming's Grand Tetons, the hills are alive with music—festivals. . . . The Opera Festival in Central City, Colorado (forty miles west of Denver), combines nineteenth-century mining-town color, forty-five years of success, with a heady program including Smetana's *The Bartered Bride*, Britten's *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, Strauss's *Die Fledermaus*—all in English —plus chamber-music concerts; July 9—July 30. . . . Across the Divide, the Aspen, Colorado, Music Festival plays June 24—August 21. Among the artists on hand: Garrick Ohlsson, Emanuel Ax, Itzhak Perlman. Highlight: American premiere of Penderecki's ritualistic *Utrenja, Part II: The Resurrection*. . . . In Wyoming, the Grand Teton Music Festival livens Teton Village July 21—August 27. Hike, golf in the sun; listen to Brahms as the stars come out. (Information, p. 24.)

OUTRAGEOUS ADVENTURE

Prestigious British travel club, WEXAS, now is offering its expedition-organizing expertise to the U.S. A few offbeat WEXAS journeys: trekking on foot from Lukla in Nepal to the 18,000-foot base of Mt. Everest; skin-diving the Red Sea; sailing up the Nile on a felucca; exploring medieval Arabian cities in Yemen; Land-Rovering across the Sahara. Trips are rough, expert-guided, intimate (four to fourteen persons)—relatively inexpensive because you save money on WEXAS charter flights and on the current exchange rate for the British pound. Write: Elizabeth Enright, WEXAS Int., 29 Broadway, New York, NY 10006. (Below, Yemeni "gingerbread" house.)



D.P.I.–Brent C. Brolin

WE PROTEST

Why do perfectly good hotels around the world persist in providing those terrible, unwieldy coat hangers without hooks? I refer to those steal-proof hangers, each mounted on a few inches of chromium-plated rod that fits into a small hole on a ring permanently soldered onto the closet bar. Even people with the patience of angels become frustrated by them. You are a condemned loser. Having placed the coat, jacket, or dress on the hanger, you attempt to fit the amputated stump into the hole; the clothes invariably slide off. Hanging something fragile—a silk or chiffon blouse or dress—is a disaster. Your treasure ends on the closet floor.

One solution is to carry your own cleaners' hangers with hooks. Another is to have the hotel charge each guest for the use of conventional hangers. A sort of rent-a-hanger plan. Why should honest guests who steal neither coat-hangers nor ashtrays be penalized for the few that do? I protest strongly, don't you?—D. M.

Fare thee well.

Enjoy more vacation with United's discount fares.

At United we offer a variety of money-saving fares. Here's a special suggestion: try a United fly/drive package. Air fare, hotel and rental car—with a good discount on the whole deal. With a United fly/drive package to 11 of the most popular destinations, you also get a Countdown Card, good for discounts on meals, entertainment, and vacation purchases. Call United or your Travel Agent for details on these and many other money-saving fares. Then fare thee well, in the friendly skies of United.

Fly the *friendly* skies of United.

UNITED AIRLINES

MAJOR NEIL RAMSAY & CO

SCOTLAND 1977
HUNTING
FISHING

As the leading firm of Scottish sporting organisers with responsibility for the marketing and co-ordinating of facilities on nearly 150 private properties, we are now preparing particulars for the 1977 season.

GROUSE SHOOTING
Driven Birds: 2-5 Day Hunts. Individuals or groups of eight hunters. 12 August to mid October.
Shooting over Dogs: 3-5 Day Hunts. Individuals or groups of four hunters. Championship class dogs. 12 August to early September.
Walking-up: 2-4 Day Hunts. Individuals or groups of six hunters.
Private house accommodation or selected hotels.

SALMON AND TROUT FISHING
Three miles River Tay and 30 acre private trout loch. Individuals or up to eight rods. Private mansion house accommodation. Six days fishing per week. Late April to mid July. Rods and tackle provided, ghillies and transportation.

PHEASANT SHOOTING
We are responsible for the marketing of traditional driven pheasant shoots on some of the finest properties in Scotland, England and Wales. Castles, private house or hotel accommodation. 3-5 day hunts. Individuals or complete groups of six to eight hunters. Early November to mid December.

TOURS
7-10 day tours of castles and houses of historic interest. April to July. September, October. Chauffeur driven limousine. Groups of 3-5 passengers. Selected hotel accommodation.

Farleyer Aberfeldy
PH15 2JE Scotland
Telephone: Aberfeldy 540

World's last adventureland: camp-tour the high Himalayas

By Gill Baeyens

The India-controlled region of Ladakh in the Himalayas is about as close to Tibet (now closed to travelers) as any Westerner can get. A land of glorious scenery and Tibetan Buddhist monasteries, Ladakh was off limits to tourism up until 1974. Knowing that this was one of the last areas of the world where a medieval religion and culture remained practically intact, last spring a group of us decided to make an arduous journey by Jeep through the Himalayas to see the monasteries of this top-of-the-world land before it became too contaminated by Western technology and culture.

We began our adventure in Srinagar in Kashmir, an hour's flight north of Delhi. There were five of us—my son and I,



"The religious festival at the Hemis Monastery each summer is similar to the Christian Passion Play. It is the story of how Buddhism came to Tibet and how the ancient gods of Shamanism—the original Tibetan religion—were overcome by the light of Buddha. Here a lama in bull mask and ancient dress of embroidered silk does a solo dance representing the death of the ego on the way to enlightenment."

Princess Ghislaine Windisch-Graetz and her daughter, and our Kashmiri driver-guide. In Srinagar we hired tents, a Jeep with trailer for our equipment; and we bought our supplies. (See checklist page 184.) We knew the trip—over twisting mountain roads, camping out along the way—would be rough but thrilling.

The first part of the drive was like passing into the thirteenth century—roads lined with pomegranate trees, fast-moving streams, orchards, vegetable gardens, wooden-shingled houses growing out of the soil. Had we seen Marco Polo coming round the corner, he would have fit the scene perfectly. The people we did see were Kashmiris and nomadic tribesmen—Aryan in type and Muslim. Then, literally at a certain place along the road, there is a cultural watershed—and, suddenly, the people are Mongolians wearing long robes and they are Buddhists.

The Himalayas just go on and on and on, and up and up and up—they begin where the Alps leave off. The first monastery that we saw was Lamayuru. We had just crossed a 15,000-foot pass and we turned the road and suddenly saw—almost like crystals, like crystals growing against rock—this monastery. And it was a thousand years old, and we were looking down on it. Below the monastery was a waterfall to a river that wound through the valley. I have never felt so totally that I was in a strange land—a strange culture—in all my life. And I wondered how long this unspoiled beauty could last.

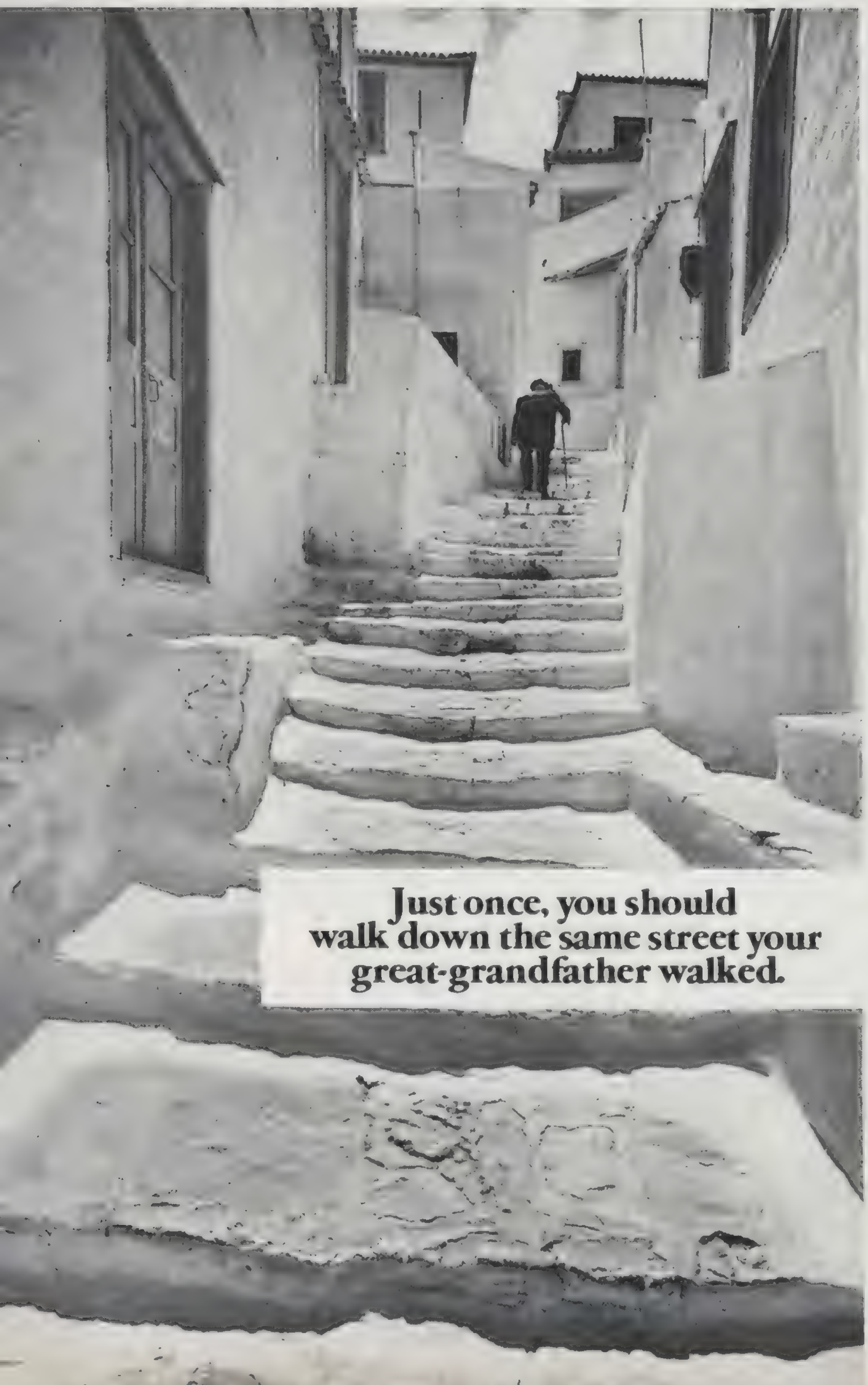
The monasteries themselves are part of the economic and social system of the region—just like the monasteries of the Middle Ages in Europe. They are always surrounded by villages and we found both the villages and people to be extraordinarily poor. It's horrifying to see how poor they are in certain places and you think a lot about poverty. What impressed me here was that this was a society of *needs* and not *wants*. We in the West come from a society of *wants*—we *want* this, we *want*

(Continued on page 183)



"We chose to visit the Tibetan monasteries of Ladakh because we knew that this was one of the last areas of the world where a medieval religion and culture remained practically intact. Here, some of our party: our Kashmiri driver-guide, my son Alexander Boyd, Princess Ghislaine Windisch-Graetz, her daughter Princess Stephanie."

All of us come from someplace else.



Just once, you should walk down the same street your great-grandfather walked.

Picture this if you will.

A man who's spent all his life in the United States gets on a plane, crosses a great ocean, lands.

He walks the same streets his family walked centuries ago.

He sees his name, which is rare in America, filling three pages in a phone book.

He speaks haltingly the language he wishes he had learned better as a child.

As America's airline to the world, Pan Am does a lot of things.

We help business travelers make meetings on the other side of the world. Our planes take goods to and from six continents. We take vacationers just about anywhere they want to go.

But nothing we do seems to have as much meaning as when we help somebody discover the second heritage that every American has.

PAN AM.
America's airline to the world.

See your travel agent.

Ballet Folklorico—Mexico City

Chichen Itza

Taxco

Acapulco

Mexico.
THE AMIGO COUNTRY.

The colors haven't faded,

The excitement hasn't lessened,

The beauty hasn't diminished...

and the fun hasn't stopped in over 2000 years.

See your ASTA Travel Agent or mail coupon to

V-5/77

MEXICO:
THE AMIGO COUNTRY.

MEXICAN GOVERNMENT TOURIST OFFICE
9701 Wilshire Blvd. – Suite 1110
Beverly Hills, Calif. 90212

I'm planning a vacation.
Please send me your "Wonderful Mexico" brochure.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State or Province _____ Zip _____

Please Print

MEXICO
THE Amigo COUNTRY.

Secretaria de Turismo • Consejo Nacional de Turismo

HIMALAYAS

(Continued from page 180)

that; we have choices. But in the primitive Himalayas, you have only needs. You *need* to eat, and you may have only four things that you can eat. If you have only two



"Along the roads going up to the monasteries, we would pass stone prayer walls from three to eight feet high with stones on top engraved with Tibetan prayers. In between the walls would be large cone-shaped chortens, *such as the one I'm standing next to here. They are shrines containing religious objects or the remains of holy men. We wished to take one of the engraved prayer stones back with us, but we knew it would be a sacrilege to take one from the walls. We asked the abbot if we could have one and he said that he would arrange to have a stone carved for us. Unluckily, we weren't there long enough for this to be done."*

things, then you have two things to eat. How simple. And you realize that to survive you don't *need* to *want* much.

Each time you enter a monastery, the smell overwhelms you—it's a clawing, almost sick-making mixture of very sweet incense and the sour-milk odor of yak-butter lamps. You think "What is this? Can I stand it?" It's all-penetrating, but you get used to it. If you come at the time of prayer—and this is the best time to visit—you hear the muffled beat of drums, an occasional gong, and low chanting. It's very exciting. Everything reverberates; it's almost as if everything is done to a beat—a heartbeat, a natural rhythm. At first, you may find the drumbeat monotonous because you're not used to it; but, eventually, you become hypnotized by it. A group of dancers will perform a dance and the dance is nothing more than the same step done in the pattern for a very long time. It's very repetitive—and somehow very soothing.

The monasteries are dark inside. The only artificial light is the feeble yak-butter lamps'. But when you walk in, you feel as though you've entered a tabernacle of jeweled colors. The walls are hung with silk tapestries and their colors seem to leap

(Continued on page 184)



A Hawaiian holiday just the way you want it.

Variety: that's Hawaii One-O vacations. A freewheeling week in Waikiki is just the first choice in this guide to Hawaii. It starts with your private taxi from the airport, and includes a Passport to Polynesia with free admission to four unique attractions from Hawaii's past. Follow that with a variety of delightful dining and entertainment offerings.

Hawaii One-O offers a host of optional excursions around the neighboring islands, too. Hawaii One-O prices range from $99.00 to $229.00* (complete) per person, two to a room. Seven days/six nights (ITUAG-HHIA 6).

Other island vacations are Hawaii Two-O, Hawaii Three-O, and Hawaii Four-O. Or experience Hawaii Drive-O...fabulous fly/drive vacation with a choice of hotel and condominium accommodations.

In the friendly skies, it's Royal Hawaiian Service for you, with exotic drinks, Polynesian foods... all the atmosphere of the Islands.

See the Hawaii of your choice; send the coupon in to United for your free Hawaii One-O brochure. Or contact your Travel Agent.

United. Flying more people on more 747's to Hawaii than any other airline.

*Air fare not included. Prices subject to change.

United Airlines, P.O. Box 27, Dept. 77A
Glenview, Ill. 60025

Please send me your free "Hawaii One-O" brochure.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____

STATE_____ ZIP_____

1009-0500

UNITED AIRLINES

HIMALAYAS

(Continued from page 183)

out at you in the darkness. The work is very fine; you feel this isn't India—this is China.



"It's only in the last three years that Western people have been able to go into Ladakh's monasteries. You're always extremely courteously welcomed by the monks; but, when you leave, you are expected to leave offerings—literally a few rupees. Here, Burgundy-robed monks assemble on the steps of the early seventeenth-century Hemis Monastery."

The monks sit in rows at prayer time and they pray and eat at the same time. Little boys are constantly going round with exquisite wrought-copper jugs decorated with gold and turquoise pouring a grey gruel of vegetables and grain into the monks' bowls of silver, bronze, copper, or wood. The monks wear Burgundy robes and often brilliant yellow blouses. I noticed that their hands were always extremely dirty.

Often there are several temples within the same monastery, and a different god is worshipped in each temple. You might have Buddha—the God of Light, Love, Enlightenment—in one temple, and next door you will find the Goddess of Death and Destruction. In other words, you will have light and darkness worshipped in the same monastery. To us, this seems incomprehensible; but, to Buddhists, it's all part of life—the good; the bad; death and rebirth. Everything is *one* and worshipped as such. Of course each monastery is different. Some monks are "yellow hats," purists who worship Buddha but try to break away from the Devil worshippers; whereas others are "red hats," who keep both. In the end, we got so sensitive that we'd be driving up to a monastery and could tell how much Devil worship went on there. It's hard to explain—an emanation almost from the walls themselves. And the more you know about it, the more you wish you didn't know.

We visted about ten monasteries. At Hemis monastery, we had the honor and pleasure of a long audience with its head lama, the Rimpoche. He looked like an ancient Chinese sage with hardly any hair, white beard, pale-ivory skin. He seemed a living Buddha. He had immaculate robes and hands; and he was enormously gentle. His quarters were on the top of the monastery in a large room decorated with carpets and wall hangings. He sat cross-legged

(Continued on page 187)

Checklist for top-of-the-world trekking in Ladakh

BEST TO BRING FROM HOME

Ball-point pens for presents. Water-purifying pills. Sleeping bag and pillow. Terry-cloth mitten filled with soap. Nail brush. Flashlight.

High-screen ultraviolet cream. Shampoo (good one hard to find in India). Cleansing milk. Super-rich nourishing cream. Hand cream (the driver used mine). Lip salve. Eyedrops. Aureomycin eye-salve. Hard candies (lemon drops) for a twenty-four-hour dry throat. Elizabeth Arden Eight Hour Cream, great for lips, also coveted by men, so take a good supply.

STAPLES TO BUY IN SRINAGAR

Tinned butter (excellent). Sugar. Condensed milk. Dried fruit. Lots of nuts—bags of almonds and walnuts are as welcome in the Himalayas as caviar. Tea. Coffee. Alcoholic beverages. Pots. Kettle for boiling water. Buckets for washbasins. Primus stove. (The driver/guide provides tents.)

CLOTHES TIPS

In the monasteries, it's courteous to wear long-sleeved blouses and skirts, but jeans do not shock. Take loafers or sneakers, cotton shirts, you find them easily in Delhi. Dark glasses, ski goggles for eyes sensitive to dust. To blot out the ultraviolet rays at a 10,000 to 15,000 feet altitude, wear a brimmed straw hat over your scarf-wrapped head. Take warm sweaters for the cool nights. (Four cotton shirts, two pairs of jeans, one long red skirt, loafers plus sweater worked for me.)

HOW TO EAT

Do eat the fresh vegetables—cabbage, tomatoes, onions—fruit, eggs, boiled rice. Do not eat the meat.

BE SURE TO DO

Get an Indian visa. Leave some money at the monasteries you visit. Ask permission to use a flashlight inside the dark, dark monasteries; sometimes the monks are sensitive about this. Have your driver politely ask permission before you photograph women in their ravishing costumes. Thank the women with a bag of nuts or a ball-point pen.

NICE TO DO

Before you Jeep away to the Tibetan monasteries and camp life, spend a few days in Srinagar luxuriating on a houseboat. On your return and before transferring back to the nineteen-seventies, stay a few more days in Srinagar to assimilate your adventure of the Middle Ages.

HARTMANN INTRODUCES "THE PANCAKE."



The Pancake is one of the most ingeniously designed casual cases ever made by Hartmann. It's light, easy to carry, goes anywhere anytime, and is as durable as any luggage Hartmann has created.

And the Pancake folds flat as a pancake to fit inside your suitcase so you can take it away empty and bring it back full. It stores flat in your closet when you return from your trip.

DUPONT ZEPEL® SOIL/STAIN REPELLER

HOW TO BUY THE $75 PANCAKE FOR ONLY $18.75.

For every $200 worth of Hartmann Luggage that you buy, you can own a Pancake for only $18.75. Remember, Hartmann cases retail from $450 to $100 and less. In a full range. From rugged industrial belting leather, to luxurious Ultrasuede,® durable fabric, or vinyl.

The Pancake itself is constructed of our genuine industrial belting leather and durable Zepel® stain-resistant nylon pack cloth. The Pancake is Hartmann quality all the way: a gutsy nylon zipper, brass rings, and the classic Hartmann look. Yet it weighs under two pounds. You carry it over-the-shoulder, by hand, or on your arm, with genuine belting leather straps that change with your needs. And the zipper pocket holds your passport and all your important papers.

Take advantage of this limited time offer at once. It runs from May 2 to June 19, 1977.

See The Pancake at a participating Hartmann dealer today.

Hartmann Luggage available also in four price points (series 1) industrial belting leather (series 2) Halston designed Ultrasuede® fabric (series 3) tough woven fabrics with belting leather trim; (series 4) nylon fabric with vinyl trim or all vinyl. Each Hartmann can be matched to other pieces for complete sets. For brochure write: Hartmann, Dept. P2, Lebanon, Tennessee 37087.

"When we rode the
tiny ferry on Great Sound,
the captain said 'Come on in kids, and steer the boat'.
The people here are just so nice."

Paul and Betsey Horovitz talk about their fifth visit to Bermuda.

"It was so exciting at the aquarium,
watching the children learn, sharing
all their little discoveries."



"The children just wouldn't leave the
beach. They discovered that Bermuda's
soft, pink sand is excellent for sand castles."



Bermuda

Unspoiled. Unhurried. Uncommon.

See your travel agent or write Bermuda, Dept. **331**
630 Fifth Avenue, N Y . N Y 10020 or Suite 1010, 44 School St , Boston, Mass 02108

HIMALAYAS

(Continued from page 184)

on cushions atop a slightly raised dais; and, when we were brought to him, we all sank down into squatting positions out of courtesy. Next, we were offered tea. We sat there and drank and asked questions through an interpreter.

I asked the lama at one point how we in the West could be well blessed. He told



"Almost all the women in Ladakh had fat shiny black braids and wore the national costume (seen here) of jaunty stovepipe hat, silk shawl embroidered in gold and silver, full skirt over cotton pantaloons. We were enormously impressed by the women's dignity and their pride. They were not shy and giggly—but they disliked being photographed. Because we had a guide and were able to speak to the women through him, we were able to take their pictures. The men usually wore a belted tunic with high Himalayan boots. They would always stand absolutely proud and look you straight in the eye. They actually weren't even curious about you. You had the feeling that you were your concern. They were themselves."

me that I should repeat a prayer—"Om Mani Padme Hum" ("Hail to the flower of the lotus")—five thousand times a day. Of course, I said immediately that I didn't possibly have the time to do that. There was a small silence, after which he said, "Well, then, two thousand times a day." I hesitated and said that I still couldn't do it. Another silence as he looked at me. Finally he said that he didn't quite understand, because I could say the prayer no matter what else I might be doing. I realized that he was right. It showed our completely different conceptions of time.

Later in the trip, I tried saying the prayer. It almost became a mantra and had a calming, almost hypnotic effect. I would say it under my breath while peeling onions or boiling the water, and I'd find myself thinking of all sorts of other things and watching what was going on around me. And it all made sense, because I wasn't rushed. Even if it took a half an hour to peel ten onions, it didn't matter. I was suddenly in a different world—and time had no importance. ▽

A golf ball designed for women that plays as good as it looks.



The daisy on our Royal Daisy ball comes in Red, Blue, Orange, and Green. But don't let its pretty face fool you. Behind it is a durable, maximum distance ball with improved feel designed for the way a woman plays golf. Our special Surlyn* blend makes it very durable and we've made the core more resilient to help the woman player get more distance.

Royal Daisy UNIROYAL

If you would like more information about Royal Daisy, please write Royal Golf. Dept. VB5, 6 Rubber Ave., Naugatuck, Ct. 06770

When you visit Portugal, you'll smile on the outside because we make you feel good on the inside.

You'll smile at our sun. You'll smile at the beauty of our countryside, and at the warmth of our people.

You'll smile at the values you'll receive, and at our Portugal On A Silver Platter bonus plan.

So see your travel agent, and mail in this coupon for our vacation planning kit. We promise it will make you smile.

Portugal The little country with the big smile.

Portuguese National Tourist Office
570 Fifth Avenue. New York. N.Y. 10036

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

VM

Lines from a fashion editor's notebook—three glorious days in Morocco

By Polly Allen Mellen



Weekending after a magazine job, Vogue's Fashion Editor (left) *went by Opel car from Marrakesh to Ouarzazate with driver Moustafa, guide Ahmed, and her notebook. Here, clips from Polly's on-the-road reportage.*

SATURDAY

I have no camera so my words must be your eyes.

Olive and almond trees.

All the villages—terra-cotta.

Trees planted by the government on foothills of Atlas Mountains—mimosa, pine.

All the people Berbers—from now on until the Sahara.

Up, up, up. Now it rains a little. The *crevasses*, scary.

Aghbalou—village in mountains.

The mountains: manganese and iron ore; nut trees; barren, rocky, green, rivulets, terraced.

At Taddert we are stopped by the police; ask our plans, etc.

7,400 feet high up! Now in High Atlas Mountains. My gosh! Never have I ever seen anything like it.

In the valley, flamingos and pigeons, brought them from Dakar.

A stork standing on nest. No one can touch.

Suddenly great sand dunes. Brown, like a desert.

And then a casbah.

As the sun had just set, the horizon pink; and, over my head, a big star in the darkening blue sky! What century am I in?

On to Ouarzazate. Capital of the Sahara. Our Hôtel du Sud is in the new part of the city. Not bad. Small double room with bath and shower. Perfectly adequate.

Did I tell you it is cold but incredibly clear and dry?

8:00 P.M.: Dine, but, to my sadness, European (French) style not Moroccan.

SUNDAY

If you want to sleep past 7:30 A.M., get a room away from the entrance to the courtyard, as the tour and excursion buses start revving up at that hour.

Beautiful clear crisp day. You can see the foothills of the Atlas Mountains for miles. Like camel humps.

Rise out of bed 8 A.M. Shower a hard trickle but good and hot. Great big terry-cloth bath sheet, and here comes breakfast.

Café complet. Delicious coffee, hot milk, cold croissant. brioche. and slices of homemade French bread. Homemade apricot jam from fruit of nearby orchard. I had to taste and yummy. Natural curls of sweet butter, which I forego. The tangerines of Morocco are Perfect!

Out of my window I can see Moustafa cleaning windows of Opel (with pride).

We leave at 10 A.M. and hit the road for Zagora!

Thirteenth-century village—first casbah of the valley at Taourirt. The road to Zagora rocky. Like, one would think, the surface of the moon. Great rocky towering dunes. Forbidding. Amazing terrain.

Ait Saoun—casbah—grey walls. Along the way, little piles of rocks, one atop the other, which are government markers for future planting of trees. From a distance they look like gnomes. This is again a drive impossible to believe! Another never-before!

Village Ourika. Tiny. A well for water, only.

The road has taken on the color mauve. I mean the stones paving the road are rosy.

A massive rock formation in the distance looking, I fantasize, like a great ancient city, perhaps Timbuktu.

And now Agdz. All the people are Black.

The outlying part shows influence of Nubians and Sudanese in architecture.

We enter the Valley of the Draa. The river Draa and the beautiful "date palms" with their great dangling clumps of molasses-colored dates. Yum!

Three young Black Berber women dressed in black walking towards us as we drive, looking, in the distance, like phantoms. Up close, beautiful. *Le maquillage:* kohl around dark eyes, making them huge. Black makeup and scarlet on chin and cheeks, like beauty spots. Divine eyebrows! These products bought at the market. Red from the pulverized earth, the black kohl from the rock in the mountains. They are dressed entirely in black. Black cotton gauze touched with a brilliant color. Mostly scarlet. Then mauve, yellow, shades of rose and peach. Many times sparkling in the intense sunlight from the threads of gold woven in fabrics. Suddenly chartreuse, the extra brilliant color. A belt, shoes, head wrap, blouse—the accessory.

We come upon an oasis. Leave the car and climb a tower to see the enormous stretch of the Valley of the Draa. Simply unbelievable!

Life like a ribbon edging the river. Beyond, the desert. Nothingness. Oblivion. No life of any sort.

I am standing there alone but not lonely, looking, breathing, and giving thanks. Soul-like stuff to draw from. Not a sound. The gentle, slightly chilled wind blowing.

However, it is definitely getting warmer. Inland, we see the first sign of *sand!*

The occasional well. Sometimes women washing and pounding their clothes in the river.

And now to the gates of Zagora. So excited! The brightest sun. Blinding. We go to the market, it closes at 2 P.M.

Wander and look—totally Biblical—primitive. Nothing to buy in comparison with the souks of Marrakesh. But the joy, calm, charm of the Berber people intoxicating. And always the children. Hundreds of children, all smiling, begging, pulling at your sleeve to come to their shop, their family stall, showing with pride the few things or many things, but all very primitive.

2:00 P.M.: Lunch, in European dining room of Grand Hôtel du Sud. Mélange des legumes (cold); Tagine aux raisins (veal); Chèvres—Bleu—Gruyère; Fresh fruit—delicious!

3:15 P.M.: To the Sahara! As far as we are allowed to go safely: ten minutes from hotel. "The Sahara" for miles and miles and miles. I thought I was going to cry. I have always wanted to see the desert and it is overwhelming. Exactly as you would imagine it and more. One palm tree here, one there, then none. Walk, walk, walk up a dune and down, across. The hard work of walking in the sand. Awesome! A sea of sand with the same untrammeled ripples a sea has. I stood on a high dune looking out towards the sand miles, the balmy breeze in my face, believing I was—I am—here.

Lawrence of Arabia, The Wilder Shores of Love, the wild streak in me aware. What an extreme privilege.

We wandered down one village lane and then another, chatting, looking. Fantastic! One village was of Jewish people. All together, not mixing with the Arab Saharans. Still, to us, they seemed to live exactly as the others did.

At 6:00 P.M.: back to the hotel, frankly ready for a hot shower and rest. No hot water! Sponge bath, and now writing in diary. Did not daunt my day.

9:15: Dine Moroccan, but European style.

Soupe de Draa (herbs, fresh legumes from market, and beans); Croustade (awful); Couscous; Tarte aux amandes; Rosé.

11:30: Bed and ready.

Moroccan Day: 5:30 A.M. to sundown, then to bed.

Prayers at 6 A.M.; 12:30, 4:00, 6:30,

(Continued on page 190)



from Lilly Pulitzer ...but of course.

For free catalog, including locations of all LILLY SHOPS, write: LILLY PULITZER, INC., Mail Order Dept., 2901 N.W. 34th St., Miami, FL 33142.

Arizona: Phoenix • **California:** LaJolla, Palm Desert • **Connecticut:** New Canaan • **Florida:** Boca Raton, Naples, Palm Beach, Sarasota, Stuart • **Georgia:** Savannah • **Illinois:** Lake Forest • **Louisiana:** New Orleans • **Massachusetts:** Edgartown, Orleans, Osterville • **Michigan:** Bloomfield Hills, Petoskey • **Missouri:** Kansas City, St. Louis • **New York:** Southampton • **Pennsylvania:** Bryn Mawr • **Rhode Island:** Newport, Watch Hill • **South Carolina:** Pawleys Island • **Tennessee:** Memphis • **Texas:** Houston



FOR YOUR NEAREST DEWEESE DESIGNS RETAILER CALL TOLL FREE 800-243-6100 • IN CONNECTICUT 1-800-882-6500

Executive Offices
DEWEESE, INC. 1825 SOUTH HILL STREET • LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90015

MOROCCO

(Continued from page 188)

7:45 P.M.

Tea, the apéritif—never spirits.

Kif—said to be less carcinogenic than regular cigarettes; calming.

Magenta and black gauze clothes. Eyelashes—curly. *Maquillage* on Berber and Saharan women. Tattoo *only* after marriage.

MONDAY

Awake 8 A.M. The day perfection. The sand from the Sahara spilled from my jeans. Scrape up with fingers and put in tissue to take home. "My Treasure."

Breakfast, then leave hotel at Zagora at 9:20 A.M. with Moustafa driving like the wind to Ouarzazate, 175 kilometers. He says 2 hours and 15 minutes.

In desert, we see nomads. All Saharan.

Their black tents made from the wool of the goat or camel. Living, roaming, tending crops, shepherding, whatever they can do. It all seems to make so much sense.

Zagora—no rain for two years.

Climb, climb, climb. No one, nothing. Just the rocks, mountains, hills, sun, sky, not a tree, just tiny yellow flowers in clumps along the road and green-grey bleached low bushy clumps on hills.

Then it is gone! In front of us we reglimpse in the distance the High Atlas Mountains.

Now imagine a road, a good road snaking its way up and over two sets of mountains. One with snow, one like the surface of the moon. No guard rails except at the very summit and road is next to precipice of unbelievable depth. Moustafa cautiously blowing horn at every turn. Is this the time to talk about nerves? I believe it is the time to talk about confidence and trust.

At 7,400 feet; below us, the Valley of the Tichka. We stop to look at a big collection of minerals. *So* beautiful: uncut topaz, amethyst, quartz, lapis, etc. From the Atlas. A barrage of sellers descends upon us. It is incredible, all vying for our money. Too much! I wanted to stay longer but couldn't stand the pulling and tugging at my clothes.

The wind really blowing but the sun sparkling on the minerals. We continue—now to descend. The whole mountain is wet from the melting snow. Small waterfalls and enormous clumps of mountain laurel. Swift streams, sturdily built houses; everything different from the Sahara. Here the rugged mountain Berber people.

The swift stream hairpin-turning like the road. Herds of goats gamboling down the steep hills.

And now the last fifteen minutes to Marrakesh: Moroccan music on radio. Plaintive, fascinating. We are motoring on completely flat ground with all of the rugged hills and mountains behind us. Arrive Mamounia.

Pay hotel bill; walk in garden, return to room. Sink into hot tub. Deep into tub. Meditate. Give thanks.

Go to the Countess's for a drink and on to a restaurant, Riad, for dinner.

A young professor teaching French in the schools said, "My time will be up here in Marrakesh in three months. Then I can leave, but I am not sure I will. Morocco—Marrakesh—is so sweet." *C'est vrai*—it is true! ! !

(Continued on page 193)

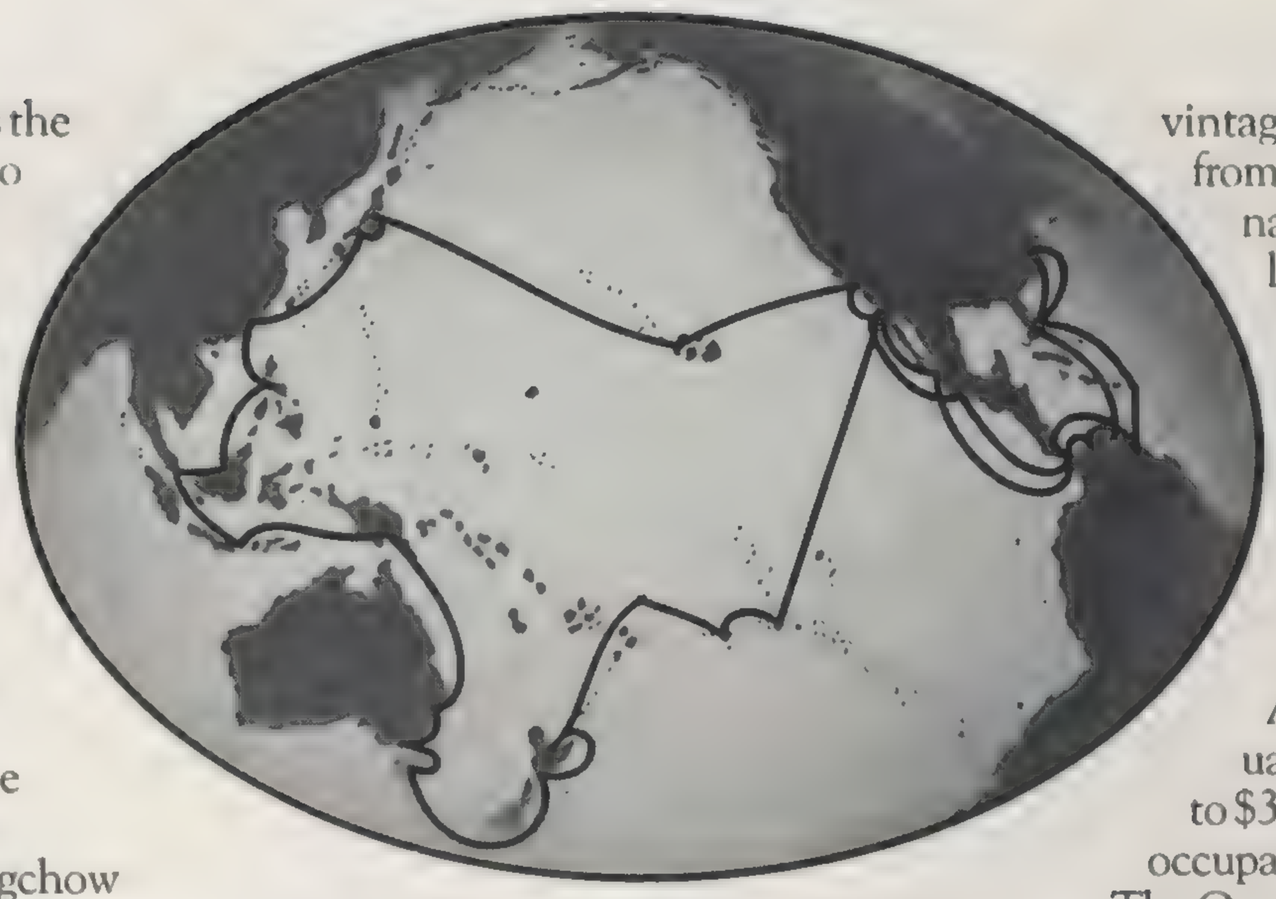
Join the Queen Elizabeth 2 for an incredible voyage to the other side of the world

The Great Pacific & Orient Cruise: 90 days, 35,798 miles, 28 ports

January 16, 1978, marks the beginning of a voyage so vast, it could only be on one ship. The Queen Elizabeth 2. The Greatest Ship in the World.®

The Queen will call on the exotic Polynesian ports of Suva, Vavau and the Tahiti of Gauguin. She'll visit New Zealand, Australia, the Philippines, Hong Kong and negotiations are currently being held for a spectacular visit to Kwangchow (Canton) and Peking in the People's Republic of China.

Twenty-eight ports in all, eleven of which have never seen a ship the likes of The Queen before. Imagine the high-pitched excitement on those arrival days. Better still, be there.



Join The Queen for 90 days from New York, 86 from Ft. Lauderdale, 62 from Los Angeles.

A world of experience

The Queen Elizabeth 2 has already circled the globe twice and proven herself as the most successful long-cruise ship afloat. She's big enough, stable enough to take you all 35,798 miles without appearing the least bit ruffled. And she's roomy enough to offer 4 pools, 9 bars, 4 nightclubs, a 25,000-bottle wine cellar, and the largest staterooms afloat.

International overtones

Service on the QE 2 is impeccably British. Beds turned down at night, shoes shined by morning. Everything in the 137-year Cunard tradition.

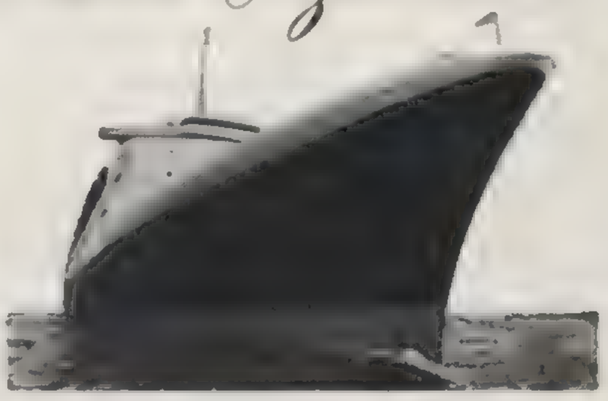
The cuisine is definitely Continental. With four restaurants exceeding the most rigorous standards of excellence. In fact, our two Grill Rooms are considered to be among the best restaurants in the world.

The entertainment will be of two vintages. Colorful entertainers from local ports of call. And internationally acclaimed headliners. All to enhance your cruising enjoyment.

Leave from N.Y., Fla., or L.A.

Sail from New York for 90 days on January 16; from Fort Lauderdale for 86 days on January 18; or from Los Angeles for 62 days on January 30. Full 90 days: $8,900 to $35,000 per person, double occupancy. (Or you can join The Queen for *part* of this incredible voyage.) See your travel agent or write Vaughn Rickard at Cunard, Dept. V1, 555 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10017.

Queen Elizabeth 2



Great Ships of British Registry since 1840

When you have something to say,
it comes straight from the shoulder.

A diamond is for now.

Diamond jewelry is available in a wide variety of prices. The pins shown are valued at about $1000 and $6100. De Beers Consolidated Mines, Ltd.

MOROCCO

(Continued from page 190)

At Riad—Delicious: Pastilla; Chicken with lemon and olives; Fruit; Almond tarts; and the necessary mint tea.

Mamounia at 11:00 P.M.; to bed at 11:30 P.M.

TUESDAY

Wake up at 4:30 A.M. Leave, sadly. Say *à bientôt* to everything. My view, my room, Marrakesh. It is dark. The moon is exactly the symbol of the Moroccan flag. The sky filled with stars. Not easy.

Moustafa awaits me. As always exactly on time. 5:00 A.M. Leave 5:15 A.M. Two hours to the airport.

Four porters cope with luggage. Overweight. Have to open everything myself for customs. After exchanging travelers checks four times, owing to misunderstandings, I run to the plane. It is 9:10 A.M. the plane takes off at 9:15 A.M., supposedly. Sun comes out, clouds lift. Seat A-1—perfect. Leg room.

The last view of Morocco—The red sand coastline and the Atlantic.

Royal Air Maroc—excellent airline. Noticeably courteous.

Champagne—Dom Pérignon, which is the best—as well as Perrier water with lemon.

Very neat crew speaking French, English, and Arabic.

Good movie both ways.

Lovely scented wet towels before and after eating.

Another unforgettable escapade. ▽

MOROCCO BOUND

Royal Air Maroc, the international airline of Morocco, operates the only nonstop flights from New York to Casablanca, the airline's home base. From "Casa," of course, Royal Air Maroc flies to all those fascinating Moroccan cities—Marrakesh, Rabat, Tangier, Agadir, Fez—plus West and North Africa; but, in addition, the line flies all over Europe, the Middle East, the



Canaries, and across to South America and Canada. Like a genie, Royal Air Maroc turns up at all the right places. A traveler flying to Europe on any round-trip economy ticket can include a stop-over in Morocco at no extra cost. On a round-trip fare New York-Rome without spending one cent more, you can visit Casablanca, Marrakesh, and Paris. That's a treat and a bargain.



Berlin.

You'll find a whole lot more than rathskellers and cuckoo clocks.

You know what Berlin is famous for. The cosmopolitan, vibrant, divided city, where tourists from around the world meet. One can enjoy art treasures, international cuisine, night life, theater, the world renowned Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra, modern architecture and Baroque palaces too.

Berlin offers full value for every budget. Whether it's an elegant evening at the opera, a stroll through the chic shops of the Kurfürstendamm, a visit to a famed museum, or a stay in a popularly priced international hotel.

Ask your travel agent to include more days in Berlin during your next trip to Europe. One visit and you'll wonder why you waited so long. Those who know, say: "Berlin—it's worth a trip!"

Simply clip the coupon to insure that you get full information about Berlin.

German National Tourist Office
630 Fifth Avenue V-5
New York, N.Y. 10020

I want to find out more about Berlin and its unexpected pleasures. Please send me your informative brochures with map, sightseeing tips and general information about the charms of Berlin.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP

Berlin

Germany. You'll find a whole lot more than you think.

Health

By Melva Weber

Cheers for cholesterol . . . male sex power . . . supercool pain stop . . . and two-way blood

WHEN CHOLESTEROL IS THE GOOD GUY

A high *total* cholesterol level in your blood may not be a reliable indicator of your risk of heart disease, according to studies from the famed test town of Framingham, Massachusetts, where a large share of the adults have been medically monitored for the past twenty-six years. Indeed, said William P. Castelli, M.D., director of laboratories for The Framingham Heart Studies, some cholesterol is actually associated with good health. The reason: Cholesterol, along with other blood fats, is carried around in the bloodstream atttached to proteins called lipoproteins. Of the half-dozen types of these "packets," one—high-density lipoprotein or HDL, also called alpha cholesterol—appears to be active in carrying cholesterol out of the body. Particularly in people past the age of fifty, the higher the HDL the better. On the other hand, low-density lipoprotein, or LDL, also called beta cholesterol, *is* associated with higher rates of heart attack.

In search of ways to help people raise their HDL and lower their LDL, medical researchers found that long-distance runners have high HDL levels, that getting people to run will raise their HDL and lower their risk of clogged blood vessels. Diet affects lipoprotein balance, too. It is the level of LDL that is related to eating cholesterol and saturated fat. In a study of Zen macrobiotic communes, researchers found that these vegetarians had low cholesterol levels and those who added fish to the macrobiotic vegetarian diet had higher HDL rates. Clofibrate, a drug for treating cholesterol problems, seems to raise the HDL level. So does vitamin B_3.

CUT SEASIDE RISKS

Unless you take precautions, you may run some risk of an ailment nicknamed Surfer's Ear, if you're an ardent and active surfer, according to a California doctor. Daniel M. Seftel, M.D., reported in *Archives of Otolaryngology* on a dozen patients who developed bony growth inside ear canals —the result of heavy exposure to big sea waves and cold water. Such growths can block hearing, must be removed carefully by surgery. It takes a lot of surfing to induce the ear growth, called hyperostosis, so there is little risk for the occasional or weekend surfer; but true surfing zealots may want to consider custom-fitted ear plugs to prevent this ear-clogging bone growth.

FREEZING OUT SUPERPAIN

People in intractable pain—the kind that defies medical control—may find relief in a new surgical technique that anesthetizes by freezing. At Oxford in England, J. W. Lloyd, J. D. W. Barnard, and C. J. Glynn reported on the use of a new cryosurgical probe that can apply supercold freezing directly to the nerve. A series of sixty-four patients with uncontrolled pain in ribs, spine, facial nerves, or from cancer were treated by cryoprobe. More than 80 percent experienced significant relief that lasted as long as 224 days.

LIGHT BEAMS AGAINST BLINDNESS

The danger of going blind from diabetic eye disease is now much reduced by a new treatment using intense light beams to reduce or to destroy abnormal blood vessels on the retina, deep inside the eye. National Eye Institute's director, Carl Kupfer, M.D., announced that the first two years of a ten-year study have yielded clear evidence of sight-saving for patients threatened by diabetic retinopathy, a major cause of blindness. The light-ray treatment, called photocoagulation, uses green argon-laser or white xenon-arc light beams. In an experimental study, more than seventeen hundred diabetic patients were treated in one eye only; results are so good that researchers recommend the treatment for both eyes.

BLOOD HAZARDS: NEW HELP

Heparin, a natural substance that keeps blood from clotting, has long been used in surgery and medicine to prevent formation of clots that could kill by striking heart, lung, or brain. But since heparinized blood does not clot, there's danger of unstoppable bleeding from any damaged blood vessel, even a small one. Now, a London medical research team is testing a synthetic relative of heparin called A73025, finds it can trigger a natural blood compound, antithrombin III, in major vessels and thus ward off deep-vein thrombosis, while leaving the protective clotting action unimpaired elsewhere.

FOR MORE POTENT MEN

Organic impotence—male inability to have an erection owing to physical, not psychological, causes —often can be cured by surgery. The physicians' magazine *Medical World News* has reported three major procedures surgeons are using to restore male sex function lost because of age, disease, radical surgery, injury, or medicines. One type of prosthesis, or artificial stiffener for the penis, was designed by Herman M. Carrion, M.D., and Michael P. Small, M.D., of the University of Miami School of Medicine. A rodlike device encased in medical-grade silicone is surgically implanted, giving a permanent erection. Physicians already have ordered several thousands of these devices, according to the manufacturer.

A more complicated penile implant was developed by F. Brantley Scott, M.D., of Baylor College of Medicine, Houston. It has inflatable silicone cylinders, operated by a fluid-pumping device, that the patient can inflate or deflate at will. Dr. Scott has trained more than three hundred physicians in the complex surgery for implanting the device.

Where impotence is a circulatory problem, it may be relieved by blood-vessel surgery. Harry H. LeVeen, M.D., Brooklyn, NY, uses surgical bypass technique to restore adequate blood flow—and erectile capacity—to the penis. Just as a heart surgeon plugs an artery into the heart, said Dr. LeVeen, "I am able to plug an artery into the penis."



The Bullfrog

The prettiest one we ever saw is simple to recreate. Ready? Just splash 1½ ounces of Smirnoff over rocks in a tall, distinctive glass. Then green it up with limeade (you can be a purist and use fresh, but we think frozen works as well), and if you're feeling creative, perch a lemon slice on the rim of the glass.

Of course if you enjoyed too many Bullfrogs you might say, "ribbitt" instead of "that's pretty" and that's not desirable.

Smirnoff
leaves you breathless®

SMIRNOFF ® VODKA. 80 & 100 PROOF. DISTILLED FROM GRAIN. STE. PIERRE SMIRNOFF FLS. (DIVISION OF HEUBLEIN) HEUBLEIN, INCORPORATED, HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

Alive with pleasure!

Newport



After all, if smoking isn't a pleasure, why bother?

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Box & Kings: 18 mg "tar", 1.2 mg. nicotine, 100's: 19 mg. "tar", 1.4 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report Dec. 1976.

©Lorillard, U S A , 1977

FashionFlashes

Romance! (And this is just the beginning...)

Flash from Paris: "Everyone wants a petticoat—lots! Impossible to replace jeans, but they'll be close. They're in every shop, in every style, color, price. Lemon boutique has petticoat-dressing, Carioca-style **(1)**—tiered multicolored skirts you can hip-tie over bathing suits or over bare 'beach sweaters.' Saint Laurent petticoat-dressing **(2)** costs the most, but a YSL one must be the 'dress-up' one!" . . . *Next: ballet slippers*—wonderful with petticoats, gauzy cotton dirndls, at home. Pink ones (Geoffrey Beene showed them with his fall collection in Milan), or the white faille slippers with gold or scarlet soles that Reed Jay Evins did for Selva Ballet. *Alternative:* barest strips of gold sandals at night (at Saint Laurent, **(3)**, flirting *under ankle-length skirts*—suddenly, the evening length everyone's asking for (modern-romantic: you can move).... *New York:* Fernando Sanchez's petticoats **(4)** were surprise best-sellers—watch the beaches! In red-edged white batiste, $80; matching camisole, $30. Bloomingdale's; Neiman-Marcus. *Pretty tops for petticoats:* **5.** Lacy cotton "wedding" blouse, $75. Fred Leighton, 763 Madison Ave., N.Y.C. **6.** Shirred, strapless, millefleurs orange chiffon, $45. Judy Hornby, 237 E. 60th St., N.Y.C. **7.** Hand-painted silk camisole—white with green/rust/black—Tinka Designs. $74. Henri Bendel. . . . **8, 9.** In Paris, Saint Laurent's romantic hair.



It's wearing petticoats as skirts...

...the flirt of gold-laced ankles

...collecting petticoat-tops (and romantic perfumes)

...braiding flowers and ribbons into your hair, à la YSL

For a limited time only you can purchase Le Weekender, a twenty-five dollar value, for only $7.50 with any $7.50 Orlane purchase.

A truly practical skincare system, Le Weekender combines the three essential skincare processes in one very manageable applicator.

Cleanser. Freshener. Moisturizer. Three steps, twice a day.

For those women who have left home before, you can now travel a little lighter.

And in case you decide to prolong your journey, Le Weekender is refillable.

Le Weekender and the entire Orlane collection of skincare treatments and cosmetics are sold at fine stores throughout the country.

I. Lacta Creme Cleanser: Calming cleansing lotion lifts impurities from the skin without removing vital moisture.

II. Tonique Freshener: Light, refreshing skin toner formulated with floral and plant extracts. Apply after cleansing.

III. Bio Lacta Moisturizer: Protects and actually supplements natural moisture level of skin cells. Keeps makeup fresh throughout the day.

ORLANE. An advantage shared by the world's most beautiful women.

680 Fifth Avenue, New York 10019. Paris



A special offer from Orlane to all women who want to leave home.

Le Weekender.
An entire skincare régime in one very portable unit.

Summer Tipsheet

First, get your eye in on the whole picture: it figures that the romantic mood that's been building all year is going to peak in summer, and one thing it means is that you're not going to want to put all your eggs in just one more basket of classic T-shirts. We're not trying to talk you out of T-shirts – or cashmere cardigans or white ducks; these things are part of our lives and they go on forever. We're only pointing out, as a general shopping tip: the news — the delights you don't already own by the dozen — is in another direction. Here, some guidelines...

Softness is key, and it starts with the fabric — instead of twill, denim, khaki, think voile, lawn, handkerchief linen – fabrics so soft you have a sense of bareness even in something quite covered. And don't let anyone tell you that all linen is alike — an unlined handkerchief linen jacket that's soft as a baby's shirt has nothing to do with a heavy glazed-linen blazer with creases like cracks in the San Andreas fault.

Look for colors with depth and richness — grape, claret, mocha, deep green, deep blue. Look for them right across the board — maillots to shorts to (at last!) little cotton dresses for city/day. Not that we've never seen deep colors for summer; the point is the coloring plus the fabrics–instant cool!

The top to own more than one of: the loose, soft, blousy top that you can slide over anything and everything, and just tie at the waist with a piece of gold-threaded rope. No collar; cool is a slide-y, uncluttered neckline...and a generous sleeve to roll. A touch of embroidery is charming (and touch is the operative word; the secret of successful peasant-dressing is a little restraint).

Best summer skirt: the soft skirt that isn't a voluminous dirndl — if you think it's making you look like a barrel, that isn't paranoia; it's the wrong skirt. The right one is smooth enough over the hip to take the extra volume of a loose top...and full enough to catch the breeze.

The 3 prettiest things to do with hair: 1) Lift the line of it with a slice of gold barrette, 2) tie it back and off your neck with a 2-inch-wide satin ribbon, 3) perfume it — nothing holds scent the way hair does (and dancing with a woman with scent in her hair is like holding a flower in your arms).

To watch for: shorts-dressing. And we don't mean knocking around in tennis shorts and a top. We're talking about what's been coming on for beach/country/lunch/cocktails since the Paris ready-to-wear spring collections — the beguiling little cotton tunics and thigh-length silk dresses that you rope-sash over matching shorts and wear instead of a white silk shirt and pants. It's just that degree of "dressed," and if you have any kind of legs at all, you'll grab it (and you'll get to go with it the meagerest strip of flat gold sandal — with this long, bare line of leg, anything heavier, even an espadrille, would be like a weight).

Replacements...or, what's more fun than just duplicating what you had last summer: for straw tote, read soft gold metallic sack; for thin gold neck-chain – or thin tailored belt, read supple length of rope, threaded with gold; for neutral sunglasses, read gold metallic. You get the idea, yes?–gold with everything, all the time. Including a sheer-as-breath "blush" of gold highlighter for shoulders – especially when you're camisole-dressing. And–one more time: 1 pr. gold sandals, high-heeled; 1 pr. flat.

Remember the world of scarves!–if all you had to your name were a 50-inch square of crêpe de Chine, you would still have: one shawl, one pareu, one sarong, one one-shoulder blouson top, one...

If it's thin and slide-y and sort of ethnic in feeling...and you can't decide whether to sleep in it or put it over a bathing suit or wear it when you're having friends over to dinner, don't worry about what to call it. Think of it as a new kind of undressing-dressing. And buy it in a hurry – it's going to uncomplicate your whole summer. Which is what summer–and this issue–is all about....

HAPP

CLUB MED, CAP SKIRRING



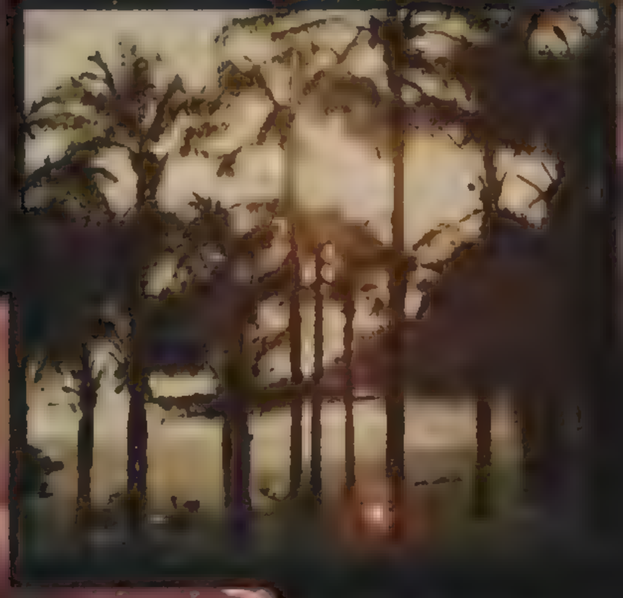
Albert Watson

Y SUMMER!



This is the life!—sunset on the beach . . . a laze in the famous Club Med chair (you can't believe how good it feels!) . . . something cool and pretty to wear. Here, a bare little T-shirting dress—side-slit, cross-strap back, in a fresh flower print—to slip over a bathing suit . . . to take you for drinks when you add gold. (New—pretty!—way to add gold at night—sheer golden powder. It's Sun Streaker, the perfect summer highlighter for cheeks, face, ears, everything! :one of the new Estée Lauder SunUp-SunDown Colors. . . . Something else to add at night: fragrance, of course. And if you're in the mood for something very feminine and glamorous, you're in the mood for Estée Lauder's Private Collection Perfume.) Dress, Liza for Lilly Pulitzer; cotton/polyester. About $36. At all Lilly Pulitzer Shops. Hair and makeup, these Club Med pages, by François. Accessories, next to last page.

Here it comes...all the glorious new bathing suits...the best summer sports gear...the breeziest cool-off clothes—everything you want when you want to relax (and now's the time!)....Plus all the news about fragrance this summer...20 pages of good times at the Club Med/Cap Skirring, in Senegal....



SPECTACULAR AFRICAN SUNSETS—
ONE OF THE "EXTRAS"
AT CLUB MED/CAP SKIRRING.

HAPPY SUMMER!

...the best bodies . . . the best bathing suits in years! *Top*, the news of deep summer ...—the "sarong" bikini in claret, with panels that tie across the bottom. By La Rose in nylon-spandex, about $39. Bloomingdale's; Burdine's, Hattie ... *Left*, the news of the ultra-revealing, ultra-bare ... in back, low in front, and very high on the leg. Elon ... nylon and Lycra (Darling; ... Neal, $28. Saks Fifth Avenue; ... Home; Burdine's; Harzfeld's. Photographed on the beach at ... wig. Accessories, next to last page.

Fragrance Break. The ... beach is the scent of fresh sea air—it will give you more ... we can think ... your after-beach return to ... splash of ... —Diane Von Furstenberg Toilette ... a day in the sun.

Albert Watson


Albert Watson



. . . AT CAP SKIRRING, MILES AND MILES OF DESERTED BEACH . . .

HAPPY SUMMER!

Thin, bare, and blazing with color! *Opposite,* the cobalt blue shell of a maillot—crisscross strapped, cut super-low in back. By Eres of Paris, in nylon and spandex, about $54. At Bloomingdale's; Kaufmann's; Neiman-Marcus. *Above,* the fiery-orange halter bikini, piped in purple and black—if you own a pair of high-heeled gold sandals, this is definitely the time and place to wear them! Bikini by Jantzen Label 4 Jrs., in Antron nylon and Lycra, about $17. Gimbels; Woodward & Lothrop; Bullock's. Photographed behind the shell-encrusted walls at Club Med/Cap Skirring. For accessories, see next to last page.

Sun/Fragrance Tip: Your skin needs after-sun moisture the way it needs in-sun protection. Moisturize with your favorite scent in body-lotion form—i.e., Frances Denney's Interlude Body Lotion, an extra-emollient way to add fragrance after the beach.



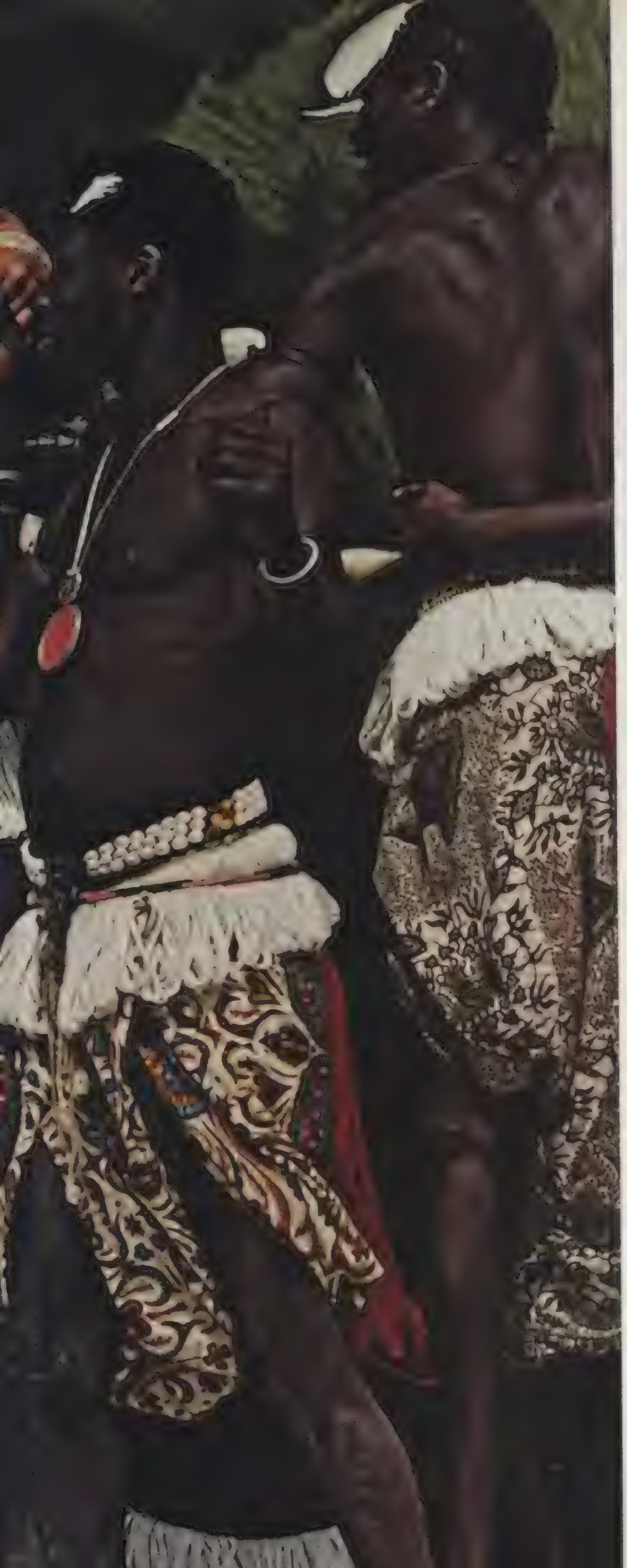
HAPPY SUMMER!

Cool off with a drench of color, *top*—Giorgio Sant'Angelo's glisteny green strapless maillot —orange on one side, pink on the other, with a short purple sarong (not shown) to sling on between dips. For Sinclair, in Antron nylon and Lycra, about $32. At Bloomingdale's; L. L. Berger; Neiman-Marcus; I. Magnin. *Above*, the tube of color—a strapless fuchsia maillot, striped in blue, purple, black, and white—sensational! Gottex of Israel, in Lycra and nylon, about $38. At Lord & Taylor; Woodward & Lothrop; Marshall Field; Bullock's; Liberty House, Hawaii. Photographed poolside at Club Med/Cap Skirring. Accessory details, next to last page.

Sun/Beauty Tip: Experts now agree that you need degrees of sun protection. Elizabeth Arden's Suncare products are numbered to tell you how long your skin type can safely sun. If you have fair skin, begin with Factor 8 Sun Shading Cream; as your skin becomes more accustomed to the sun, progress to Factor 4, Gel-In Tanning Cream.







HAPPY SUMMER!

Why we went all the way to Africa to go to the Club Med...and why we want to go back again

At Cap Skirring, Senegal, you have everything that makes Club Med the ultimate get-away-from-it-all vacation. It's a place where all your needs are met; you just enjoy. And they make it very easy . . . the dawn-to-midnight sports and games . . . the entertainment (something different every day) . . . the movable feasts (endless, sumptuous buffets!) under the trees on the beach, outside by the pool, in the theater. . . . There is a kind of informality at the Club you don't find anywhere else. An informality in what people wear. Or don't wear—for day, it's really "un-dressing"—bikinis or less, sarongs wrapped over. At night, it's all fun and flirt—skin-tight gold-lamé jeans to caftans . . . There's an informal attitude about "joining in" or not—the famous body-curved Club Med chair was not invented for nothing! It's all very loose, unstructured—a terrific way to spend a vacation.

What makes Club Med/Cap Skirring so special is . . . Cap Skirring. Even before the Club was built, it was known as an earthly paradise—a semi-tropical forest in Senegal's southern Casamance region—miles of deserted palm-shaded ocean beach . . . warm sunshine cooled by trade winds . . . streams and fingers *(bolongs)* of the Casamance River that reach everywhere. But the Club is more than a reflection of its setting—it offers guests the chance to go out and experience the life of the area firsthand . . . to explore . . . to sail into the backcountry in one of the native pirogues . . . to visit the village of Diembering for a typical Senegalese dinner (the national dish, *tiebou dienne,* is made from fish, rice, escargots, peppers, vegetables) . . . to spend the night camping out in the brush (less-adventurous types can fly over it on an aerial tour) . . . or to spend the day in Ziguinchor, the capital of Casamance, shopping in the open-air native markets.

Everywhere you go, the untouched, unspoiled quality of the area comes through in an unending kaleidoscope of color: the dense green of mangroves that line the *bolongs,* silhouettes of the giant baobab tree with its contorted trunk and leafless branches, the women dressed in flowing brilliantly-dyed *boubous,* the browns and beiges of small, thatched-roof villages with their ongoing traditions (many villages still have the *griot,* the oral historian/poet/musician whose memory contains generations of village lore and history).

Not to be missed: a day trip to Dakar—the modern, cosmopolitan capital. (N.B. Next month, Dakar will have its own Club Med, Les Almadies—right on the sea and close to the airport.) Stops include: Kermel Market (ravishing flowers!) . . . Sandaga Market with its Oriental-bazaar atmosphere . . . the IFAN Museum which houses masks, statues, and artifacts from all of West Africa . . . and the Archives Culturelles where the customs of the native animistic religion—the birth-to-death ritual cycle—are explained through photographs, recordings, expert guides.

A twenty-minute ferry ride away is Gorée Island—charming, mysterious, haunted by its past. The famous Slave House is now a museum; once it was the last stopping-place in Africa for forty million slaves. From Gorée back to Dakar . . . and "home" to Cap Skirring to sort out the multitude of sights, sounds, impressions . . . to plan a return visit.

Opposite, with one of our models, Wolof dancers from the nearby village of Diembering, after a performance at the Club. Traditional dancing is a highlight of the country's year-round cultural festivals. . . . The red tank suit, by Marc Vigneron for Cole of California. Fashion details, next to last page.

Albert Watson

1

2

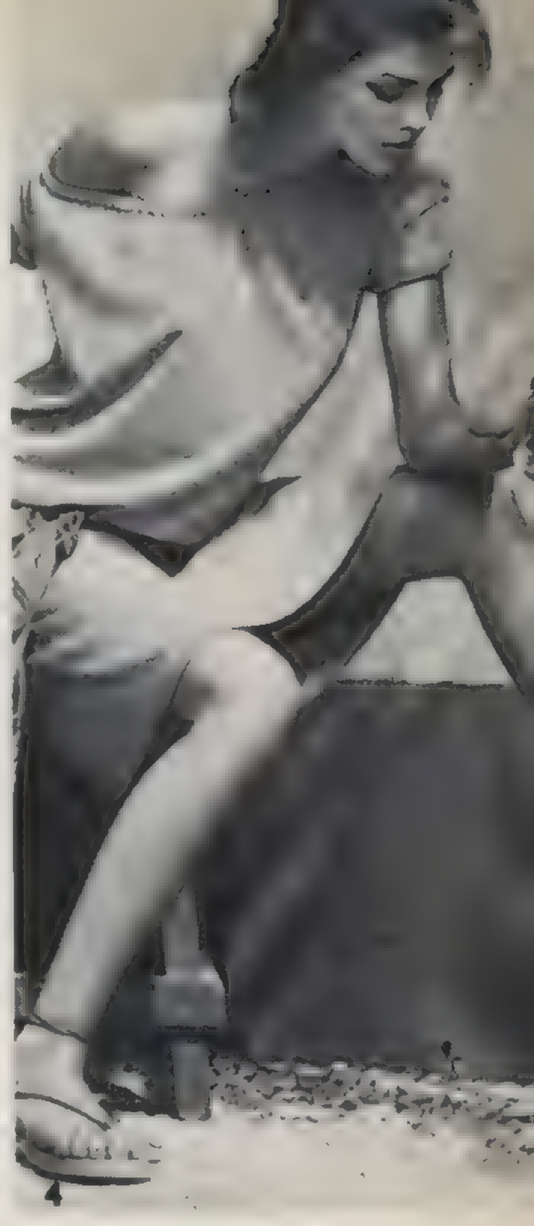
HAPPY SUMMER!

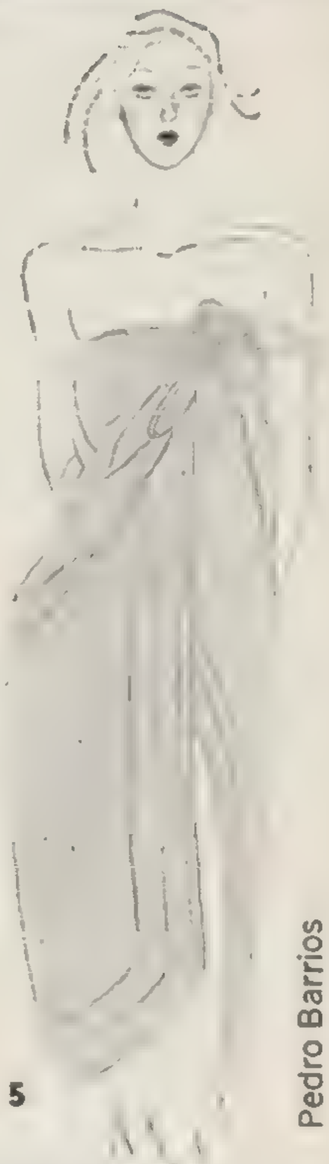


1. This summer's top—a long, roomy cotton sunshirt—in one of the new summer colors—a deep boysenberry. Portfolio by Perry Ellis.
2. Pull on this little rust cotton sundress, gather and "knot" the waist—it's a whole other look! Basile.... In Senegal, this page, fields of tall yellow grass near Diembering, 7 kilometers north of Cap Skirring. The woman in the background has over 100 pounds of wood—carried the traditional way.
3. Airy!—a long "man-sized" shirt-top in off-white cottony gauze—it goes over everything! La Sirena.
4. Of all the ways to be covered...the way everyone loves: an easy off-the-shoulder beachdress, in bright red terry. DeWeese Designs.
5. Super-fast dressing—a white terry sarong to wrap on after a swim, a shower. Bill Tice for Swirl.
6. Nothing is cooler...an embroidered white cotton gauze peasant dress with little drawstring sleeves, drawstring neckline. Eastern Origins.
7. To collect this season—narrow hip-wrapping sarongs. Here, indigo cotton madras with a matching bandeau. Britta for Cinnamon.
8. To cover a maillot—among other things—a wrap-and-tie soft shirt in indigo cotton, with full elbow-long sleeves. DBA by Theodore.
9. When you don't want to be in a bathing suit, but you want to be bare: a small cap-sleeve top with scooped-out back, the shortest shorts, and double-slit skirt, all in royal-blue T-shirting. Cacharel Too.

Fashion details, stores next to last page.

Here, and the next 8 pages: hair by François; Howard Fugler of Vidal Sassoon; Marc Pipino of Pipino-Buccheri Salon; Edward Tricomi of Xavier New York; Franklyn Welsh of Vanity Inc. Makeup: Ariella; François; Margaret Nagy and Wendy Whitelaw of Cinandre; Joey Mills; Franklyn Welsh of Vanity Inc.





Pedro Barrios



Albert Watson

Whether you're spending time around a beach, pool, or around the house, these are the things to dry off/cover up/relax in







Jacques Malignon

1

2

3

Cool-off dressing—what you want now for hot days, balmy nights

1. The dress for hot days anywhere: natural-and-beige lineny stripes with side slits, woven hemp belt. Adele Simpson.

2. Flirty!—peach-flower cotton drawstring top, full skirt, shawl. Oscar de la Renta Collectibles.

3. In sun places—e.g., the beach at Cap Skirring—a bare cotton sundress and scarf in brilliant tropical print. Robert-David Morton.

4. Have something gold!—something cool—natural short-sleeve top and drawstring pants in Lurex-striped cotton. D.D. Dominick.

5. Breeze-dressing: a cotton batiste sundress in brown/beige/white stripes with hemp string straps that cross in back, waist-tie. Norma Walters for Miquette.

6. Fresh...an easy shirtdress in white cotton plissé, with waist-wrapped scarf. Ingrid Cado.

7. Instead of something caftan-y: a white cotton gauze roll-sleeve shirt, matching wrap-and-tie Indian pants. Viviane Viterbo.

8. You'd love a dozen!—a nifty little summer dress in cinnamon cotton gauze, elasticized orange belt. DBA by Theodore.

9. If you have the legs... Kenzo's oversized yellow cotton shirt, belted over a yellow cotton mini—snappy new way to look around the beach.

Fashion details, stores next to last page.

Albert Watson

HAPPY SUMMER!

HAPPY SUMMER!

At most informal resorts—e.g., Club Med—if you have 3 dresses, and they're the right dresses, you're set

1

[illegible] dress—you [illegible], something thin and soft and peasant-y with a skirt that moves—the breeze of a dress in white cotton gauze, with embroidery on the neckline and full sleeves. Morty Sussman for Mollie Parnis Boutique. Photographed on the beach at Club Med / Cap Skirring.

2. Silky-soft knit that works across the board—slide-y neckline, full sleeves and skirting, in a navy-and-white print—great for beach nights, summer days in town. McMullen.

3. Sundressing at its coolest—Malia's brown-and-white cotton knit version, with a drawstring halter, elasticized waist. With the right accessories—i.e., high-heeled sandals, gold and silver bangles—it's perfect for casual resort-evening.

2

Pedro Barrios

3

Jacques Malignon

For the most sun, the least bikini, **4,** triangles of white cotton knit—the kind of thing you see the most of at Club Med . . . own a wardrobe in different colors—it looks terrific under see-through or deeply slashed things! Fiorucci.
5. A pretty shirt makes a wonderful cover-up, Giorgio Sant'Angelo's scalloped eyelet wrap in natural voile—the kind of pretty covering that works right through a wardrobe.


5

6. Best suit for swimming—in one of the best colors: Bob Mackie's classic tank in—surprise!—fuchsia. Cole of California. **7.** For glamour!—the strapless drawstring maillot, in a wonderful shade of summer-sea blue. Catalina Jrs. Photographed at Club Med / Cap Skirring.

Fashion details, stores, next to last page.


4

At the beach, 3 bathing suits and a cover-up are the minimum


7


6

Albert Watson

Fragrance Break/ New Forms...

Wonderful for summer—new fragrance forms that have staying power without being heavy! Chanel's fresh, flowery Cristalle—not a perfume, not a cologne, but another—new—fragrance category—its scent remains the same from the moment you splash it on until it wears off hours later. . . . In the light floral family—Jovan's Eau Fresh, and citrus-y Eau de Guerlain—colognes that have staying power . . . And a new, more intense eau de toilette—Cardin de Pierre Cardin—to lavish all over.

Sports Scents

When you're active outdoors, it makes sense that you'd want a fragrance that's fresh, cool or floral/green (you wouldn't want a warm, musk-based scent when you're hot). Look for the sport fragrances—light sparkling colognes, splashes, moisturizing lotions—Estée Lauder's Aliage, Anne Klein's Blazer by Helena Rubinstein, Yves Saint Laurent's Rive Gauche, Tatiana Sportspray by Diane Von Furstenberg, and Gucci Parfum "1"

BOATING ESSENTIALS

When it's wet: **1.** the white nylon windbreak shirt to layer over everything—with a drawstring waist and gusseted front; worn with white cotton madras pull-on pants that dry up in a flash. (The Club Med/Cap Skirring fishermen are wearing their own gear.) Windbreak by Mickey Lyons Raingear. Pants, Britta for Cinnamon.

2. The heavy knit sweater that's a cold-weather must—warm Alpaca pullover with a grossgrain-trimmed square sailor collar and pouch pockets; worn with zip-front white cotton poplin pants. Sweater by Christian Aujard, pants by Britta for Cinnamon.

3. When you're going to have weather—the reversible hooded sailing jacket in waterproof cotton poplin; yellow and natural. Pulitz-Her by Corinne Pulitzer. Navy denim jeans, Mimi Loverde for Adolphe Lafont.

4. Even on a warm day, don't go off without a sweater . . . the classic: the cable-stitch pullover in natural cashmere. Drumohr Sweaters.

5. Light-weather gear from Calvin Klein: hooded terry sweatshirt in white, with a drawstring bottom; his narrow leg jeans.

Fashion details, stores, next to last page.

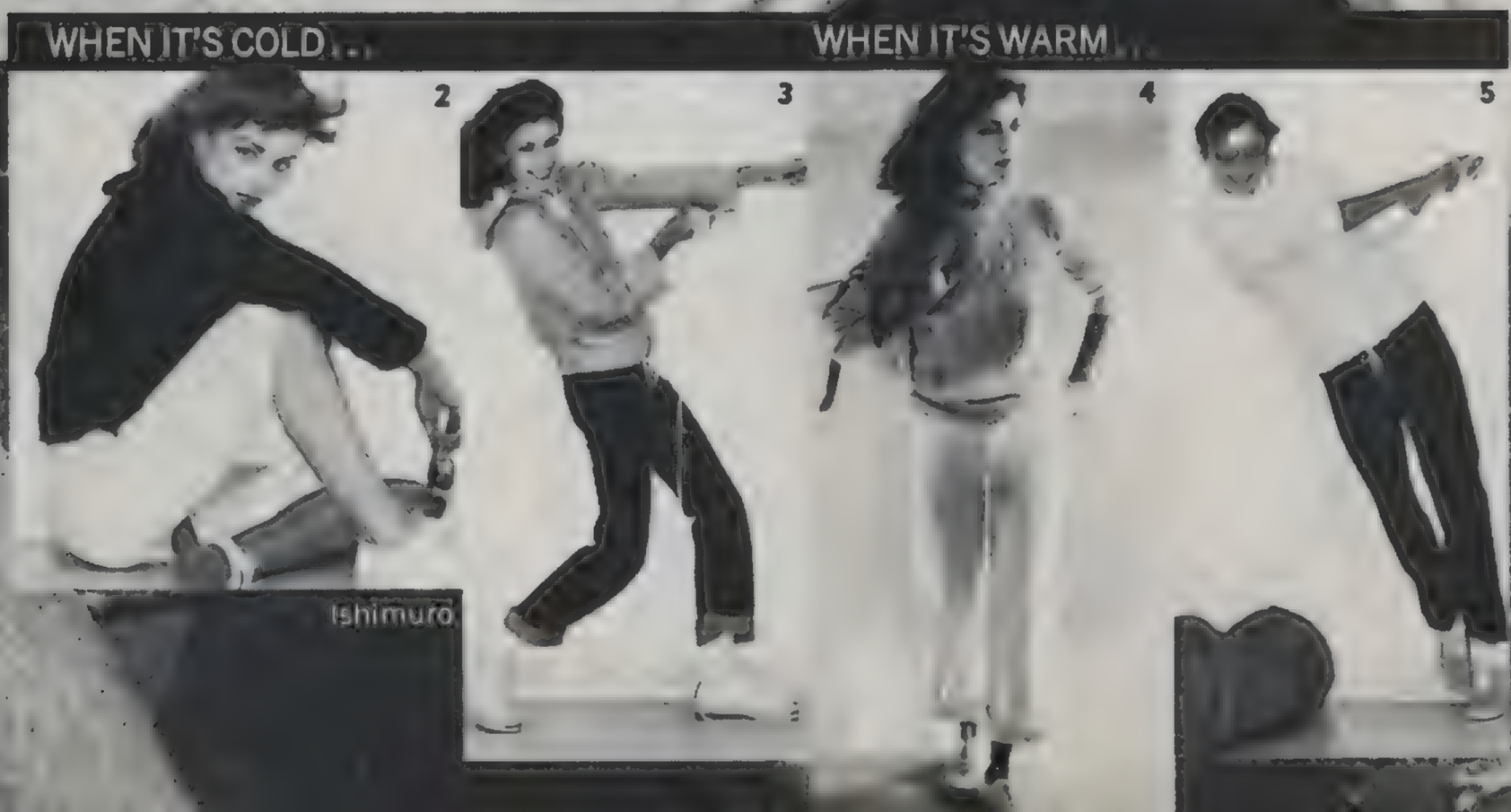
HAPPY SUMMER!

The best boating gear keeps you warm, dry, cool—depending on the weather.

Albert Watson

WHEN IT'S COLD . . .

WHEN IT'S WARM . . .





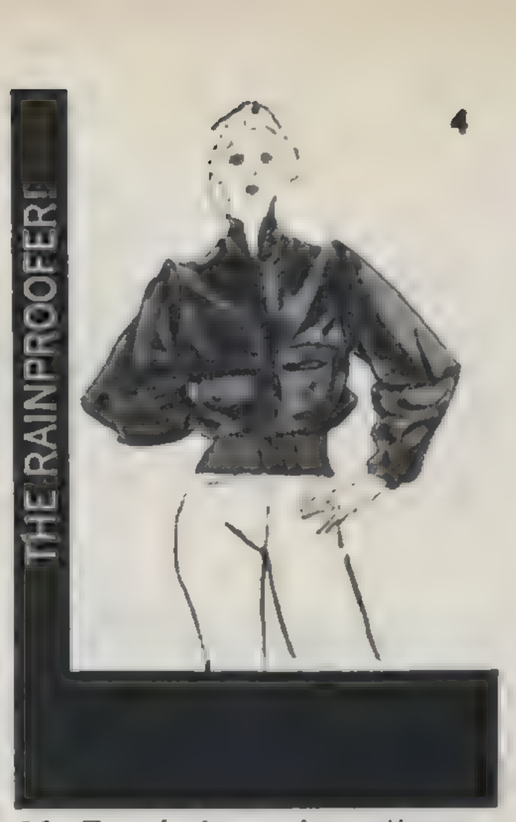

2

WARM AND COOL-WEATHER GOLF


3

1. In perfect golf-weather—not too hot/not too windy—the polo shirt and cardigan in yellow T-shirting; narrow white pants. Leon Levin.
2. On cool mornings: a beige cashmere T-shirt, cardigan, thin corduroy pants. Valerie Louthan for Jackie Rogers sweaters; Bill Atkinson pants.
3. The zing of red—Ralph Lauren's red poplin zip-front jacket, red-and-white striped shirt, white poplin trousers—to reach for when it's chilly/windy.
4. The chic little rainjacket: Rafael's blouson in orange parachute cloth—it's for everyone!

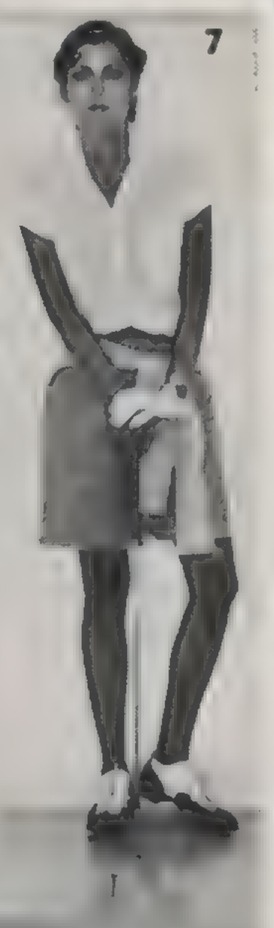
THE RAINPROOFER!


4

WHEN IT'S HOT


5


6


7

5. The classic hot-weather sports top: the alligator shirt, in jade-green cotton. Izod for Her.
6. Crisp and fresh: red-and-white cotton pinstripes—short-sleeve shirt, culottes, and a cream velours cardigan. Ralph Lauren.
7. If it's 90° in the shade: a thin white cotton shirt, flax linen Bermudas. Cathy Hardwick.
8. Cool/wet weather friend—the white nylon parka lined in white terry—to own for tennis, boating, golf, you name it! Doli Cole for Spalding.

11. Tennis in cool weather... a white knit zip-front sweater striped in navy, and terrific white short shorts. Loomtogs Tennis Whites.
12. White cotton knit tank top, white shorts, white ribbed cardigan with navy edging—three classic pieces. Fred Perry Tenniswear.
13. New look for a tennis classic from Saint Laurent Tricots—a V-neck pullover blouson—white with red and navy stripes.
14. Very cool, very pretty—white cotton knit tank top and a little ruffle-waist skirt. Geoffrey Beene Tennis for CoberKnit.
15. Classics, pure and simple—white T-shirt, white shorts, white roll-sleeve cardigan. Judith Lowe.
16. On the hottest day—the smash new look of a bare tank top and little boxer shorts—white with black piping. Crystal Professional Sports. Playing here, at Club Med/Cap Skirring—tennis is only one of many games.
17. If you like to play in a dress, you'll love this—a little white knit that wraps to a low-V back. Diane Von Furstenberg for David Smith.
18. Neat hot-weather sports-dressing: cream cotton polo shirt with navy collar and cuffs, cream cotton shorts with a narrow grosgrain belt. Ralph Lauren.

COOL, CLEAN - CLASSIC


11


12

8

HOW TO WARM UP FOR TENNIS, ETC

9. The softest navy velours shirt and jogging pants—pretty enough for easy at-home evenings when it's cool! Ralph Lauren.
10. All-around sports: windbreak-jacket and pull-on pants in white terry. Judith Lowe.

9

10


13

Fashion details, stores, next to last page.

HAPPY SUMMER!

Whatever your sport, whatever the weather—there's a lot of terrific new gear. And if you don't play you'll still find a lot of things to love... promise!



BEAUTY: THE SUMMER THING . . .

How to look great when it's hot

. . . four pages of warm-weather beauty tips— pace-changers that keep you looking cool, fresh, pretty as the temperature rises . . .



This is what a summer makeup is all about, *right* (to keep it fresh-looking, check below). The point: all the makeup is in honey-toned coloring that gives skin a healthy lift—and the perfect color-to-wear with all the colors you're seeing this season. E.g., Calvin Klein's summer-dressing here—claret linen jacket, pale-apricot linen over-blouse, peach charmeuse scarf. One of the best of the *new* makeups to arrive on the scene —Estée Lauder's jumbo-size Check Coloring Sticks (here, Country Brick). The other coloring: Sun-browned Honey Tender Lip Tint, Hickory Brown Automatic Creme Eyeshadow. Hair and makeup, these four pages, Rick Gillette. Daedalus earrings, Adrian cuff. Fashion and accessory details, next to last page.

New look of a skirt this summer, *above*—hitched, hiked, slit to the thigh! What it takes if you're going to wear one: legs in the best possible shape—firm, smooth, slightly tanned—from your toes to the top of your thigh. For the inner thigh, from Barbara Pearlman: sit on the floor, soles of feet together, hands clasped around toes. Bounce knees up and down rapidly—for one minute, morning and night. Here, Marta Salvadori summer-dressing, details next to last page.

With slip/slide-y tops—and bareness! the slide of white slipping off the shoulder, *right*—what this summer's dressing adds up to: giving extra attention to skin. One thing to try: Estée Lauder's European Massage Creme. If you follow instructions, you're doing two things at once—firming and moisturizing.





Fresh pretty makeup and hair that lasts!

Six ways to get mileage from your makeup when the weather's hot. . . . **1.** Must-do if you're a cleansing-cream fan: Be sure to remove *all* of it with a moisturizer/astringent before applying any face color; traces cause makeup to run/smear/smudge. . . . **2.** Best summer-skin primer: a two-minute face mask. Quick, easy one to use—the whipped white of an egg. It firms, freshens, smooths. . . . **3.** To switch in summer—your moisturizer. Use a *lighter* kind. Or consider moisturizer on eyes/neck only. . . . **4.** Go for powder colors rather than creams. They "hold" better; help absorb skin oils. . . . **5.** To skip: foundation if you don't need it. If you do, use a slip of sheer translucent powder to set it. . . . **6.** The great makeup-laster—applying makeup in a cool, air-conditioned place.

Francesco Scavullo



BEAUTY: THE SUMMER THING . . .



How to look great when it's hot

Summer-skin pointer, *above*. . . . With all the bareness: If you're prone to blemishes on your back—**1.** Use face astringent on your back. **2.** Twice a week use a backbrush—it really helps. Kamali maillot and cap details, next to last page.

Summer-hair coolers . . . swept up and off the neck. Pulled back, tied with a satin bow, *right (the* look at Saint Laurent this year); and—new sweep to hair, *left*—waved, then pinned to the side with gold hairpins. . . . If hair droops: consider a perm—keep it back off your face. Alternative: Use a setting lotion, such as Pantene's Set de Pantene *before* letting hair air dry. . . . If hair swells, one controller: cream rinse. Another: dry or style hair in an air-conditioned room. Summer fragrance tip: Wear scent in your hair . . . "lift" is softer. One to try—Norell. The fashion here, two versions of Zandra Rhodes dressing. Details, next to last page.

Upper-arm exercise, *below* . . . from Andrea Hanson at Lotte Berk: Standing straight, bend forward at waist with arms straight behind you, fists clenched. Pressing arms into back, rotate in twenty small circles. Rest. Repeat 4 more times. The John Anthony summer-dressing details, next to last page.



Francesco Scavullo




ROMANCE, AMERIC

Calvin Klein... AN-STYLE

It is, simply, sportswear
gone romantic...
once you see it, you know
how you want to
be dressed from now on!...
That's Calvin, left, with
cover-girl Roseanne Vela,
and these 6 pages
are the whole story:
the colors, the softness,
the fabrics and flirt...
and the secrets behind
his success....

Opposite: In Calvin's New York apartment, Calvin, Roseanne, and a look that's on the top of everyone's list—soft, unlined Irish linen blazer ($132), narrow trousers (all his trousers are narrow—$72), and the killer: a bare, wrapping slide of silk charmeuse camisole ($140) . . . talk about easy-evening romance! . . . *Right:* The kind of un-ruffled romance Americans take to naturally—scalloped handkerchief-linen blouse ($100) wrapped over slim gathers of knitted raw silk skirt ($70); soft un-fussed-over hair (Christiaan's doing, throughout), pretty makeup (Way Bandy throughout). All prices approximate. Fashion details and stores next to last page.

Arthur Elgort

Calvin Klein's Secrets

By Valorie Weaver

As soon as you saw the sketches, you knew: something was different at Calvin Klein. Something everyone had been hoping would happen, had—romantic clothes. Not dressing that required twenty yards of taffeta and a gala to go to, or beach/bare feet/ and an eyelet peasant skirt. But something you could wear to an office, to lunch or dinner or drinks, even to Jimmy Carter's White House—and never feel as though you were wearing a costume. . . . Calvin Klein had done it again.

How come Calvin Klein? How come the guy who started a coat business with his best friend nine years ago—who didn't even design a clothes collection until 1972—turned out to be the one with his finger on romance, American-style? And, not incidentally, how did he get the nerve to gamble a 50-million-dollar business on, among other things, *linen,* a fabric people had already worn and rejected—a fabric that wrinkled, for heaven's sake? (It didn't leave him completely unfazed: Calvin had linen nightmares.)

One reason may be that Calvin Klein didn't know the rules. He has, observed a fan, no past to hang him up; he doesn't know about "traditions" (what traditional designer would *(Continued on page 276)*

Left: For this summer's evenings, no question —this is it! The scalloped camisole and skirt in cream silk charmeuse (Calvin calls this color "liquid"), with its own scarf-shawl sliding off bare shoulders. All, $400.
Near right: At night, always his bare, soft camisole, this time in navy handkerchief linen, over an unwrapping skirt of navy silk charmeuse . . . half the charm is in having these fabrics together. Both, $320.
Far right: The kinds of deep, rich colors that aren't just news this summer—they go all year . . . the camisole in brown silk charmeuse ($100) as a pyjama (pants, $260), under a claret linen jacket ($80). All prices approximate. Fashion details, stores, next to last page.

Arthur Elgort

Calvin Klein...
ROMANCE, AMERICAN-STYLE



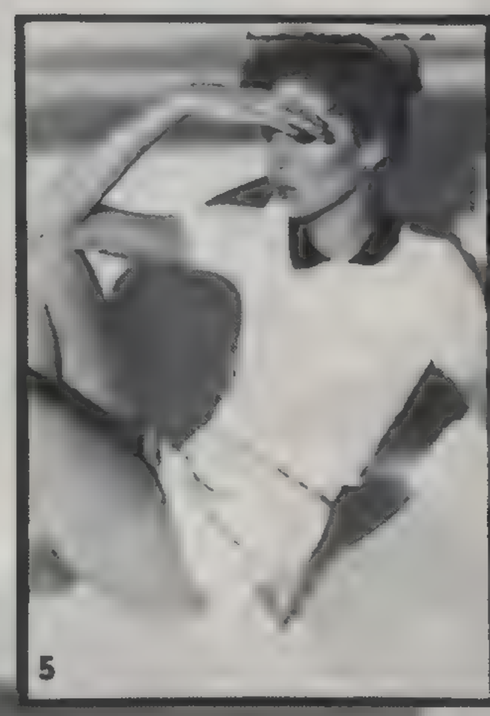
Calvin Klein... ROMANCE,











"The clothes I do are always a balance between the way I want to see women dressed and the way they want to dress"

1. Calvin's flirty summer scarf-dressing: 27- and 45-inch squares of scalloped brown cotton . . . to tie on at home, on the beach, as neck-scarves and shawls. $16, $30. **2, 3, 4.** If you didn't think tank tops and trousers could go romantic! . . . cream linen cardigan ($80), cream raw silk jersey tank top ($28), chamois cotton poplin trousers ($86) . . . sometimes with wildflowers, a scalloped-edged scarf, always with a leather ribbon tied at the waist. **5.** Tennis, Calvin Klein-style: neat, cool, *fast*. His pull-on white cotton knit polo-shirt-dress, navy collar, elasticized waist, $30. **6.** Nothing catches this summer's mood faster—soft, soft "T-shirt" ($40) and shirred-waist skirt ($70) in cream raw-silk jersey, held with a chamois ribbon (no surprise these were the instant best-sellers—on sight, you know you'll live in them). **7.** Nice!—shirting stripes for tennis separates: green/brown/rust on white. Cotton camp-shirt, $42, and shorts, $32; cotton sweater-vest, $40. **8, 9.** Great shoes—like all Calvin's accessories, they "grew" from his clothes collection; the high-heeled brown suède mules ($55) work with all the evening skirts and pyjamas . . . flat brown suède hurache-sandals are the perfect casual pants shoe ($40). All prices approximate. Fashion details, stores next to last page this issue.

Arthur Elgort

AMERICAN-STYLE



People are talking about...

Jimmy and Walter and Amy and Candice

Comfort and ease, vanguarded by Jimmy Cardigan (as our Pres is known in the sweater trade), what with his knack for informalizing hitherto tie-or-die occasions, his person-to-person why don't you call me up or even come see me or I'll see you approach, his positive passion for classical music—all a part of being Carteresque. . . .

M.A. (Moppet Appeal), with Hollywood sex-symboling it. But the M.A. with the most fan mail is now replying with a printed card that reads, ". . . It is fun living in the White House. I am glad you're my friend. Amy Carter." . . .

The emergence of Walter Cronkite, via the Jimmy-Walter Show, as our Elder Intelligence. As Jody P. pointed out, "There may be those . . . who would be disrespectful to the President, but no one would be disrespectful to Cronkite." . . . Stanley Siegel, a kind of Jack Parr relative-in-looks, whose slash, smash, head-happy early-morning TVer *A.M. New York* is a mouth&eye opener: it's that outrageous. Siegel kisses the camera; gets shrinked by his psych on screen; pairs C.Z. Guest and Joe Frazier; awards Perdue chickens, in plain brown wrappers with "private parts" attached, to write-in contestants. . . . Ecstasy, the ancient Chinese way, as detailed explicitly in *The Tao of Love and Sex:* very roots-y, what with the *Tao*'s 1400-year-old concern with ejaculation control and sex for senior citizens. . . . Restaurants, specially the *inty* (intimate) ones, the super smalls: Manhattan's Parioli Romanissimo (the best North Italian in New York), Le Bistroquet, Le Coup de Fusil (the Saturday lunch spot), Moon's. . . .

The London ten-year-old who decisively answered to "What does Queen Elizabeth do?": "She eats caviar. But sometimes she has my favorite dinner, which is pig's belly and spuds." . . .

Bergen (Candice), Giannini (Giancarlo), and the glorious possibility that they will be the '70's Lombard and Gable, starting with Wertmuller's *A Night Full of Rain*. . . .

Nixon frosted . . . .

Astrologer Carroll Righter's prediction that "all will be over" down on the farm between our gal Liz and her John—this May. Can the stars really be righter this time?

Courtenay and Gray and Pinter:

star, playwright, and director—and their triumph of wit and sensibility *Otherwise Engaged*, this season's London-to-Broadway hooray-hurrah. Right: entire cast including, center, great charm-man actor Tom Courtenay, who, when asked what the play was about, said, "It's a plea for privacy." It's also the classiest comedy in years, a comedy in which the characters shaft themselves devastatingly.

—Leo Lerman

Top: John Horton, Carolyn Lagerfelt, Tom Courtenay, Michael Lombard, Lynn Milgrim; bottom: John Christopher Jones, Nicolas Coster.

Avedon







1

2



3

4



5



6



7

(1) Elizabeth II's grandfather, George V, and (2) his wife, Mary. (3) Her great-grandfather, Edward VII, and (4) his wife, Alexandra. (5) Queen Victoria, a great-great-grandparent of Elizabeth. (6) The Queen's father, George VI, and her mother (7) Elizabeth.

On June 6, Elizabeth II will light a celebratory bonfire in Windsor Great Park; on June 9, her "River Progress" along the Thames should bring out a flotilla rivaling last summer's Op Sail as a spectator water sport; all 1977, some London buses will be painted silver, and silversmiths are hallmarking the occasion of the Queen's Silver Jubilee. Of the public Elizabeth, we have the record of a twenty-five-year reign; of private moments, less is known. Below, a famed English writer reports at first hand on the men and women whose joint heritage propels this admirable queen of our time.
Right: Collage-drawing of the Queen by Andy Warhol for Vogue.

By Rebecca West

The point to remember about Queen Elizabeth the Second of England and the First of Scotland is that she is a bundle of interesting hereditary traits that make a dynamic compound.

I can recognize this because I am eighty-four years old, which means that I have lived under the four sovereigns who preceded Queen Elizabeth; that is, Queen Victoria, King Edward VII, King George V, and King George VI. Queen Victoria died when I was eight years old, but at some procession I cannot identify I saw a glass coach out of a fairy tale rolling along Piccadilly (I think) transporting not a glittering prince and Cinderella but a tiny black huddle of clothes. This was no disappointment, however, for the cheers of the crowd around me convinced me that in the huddle of black clothes was concealed a beneficent power with a right to my unqualified approval.

But my memory of Queen Victoria goes back further than that, for it joins on with my father's memory of a day sometime in the 'sixties. When he got his commission in the Rifle Brigade, which Queen Victoria had christened "The Prince Consort's Own," he and all the other young ensigns went down to Buckingham Palace to get her blessing. My father was looking forward to the occasion with moderate enthusiasm, for he had seen the Queen riding and driving and knew she was bearing her middle-age badly, being far too stout for her low stature and very red in the face. But he came away enchanted. She had exquisite little hands, and the contrast between their fragility and her authoritative gestures was charming. Also, she had a silvery and very young voice. Out of the petunia face there spoke an imprisoned schoolgirl, diffident and vulnerable. He longed to protect her, and was her doting subject to the end of her days.

In fact, Queen Victoria was able not only to practice but to advertise the great truth that a queen is a good thing. Men have so much rubbish in them that kings are more often than not poor investments. They have that fatal tendency to brawling. But queens say in their symbolic way, "Look, life is a delicate thing, let's handle it gently," and Victoria's voice reinforced the plea. Now our Queen Elizabeth has her voice; and her physical pattern bears out that plea, so she can make it even better than her great-great-grandmother.

Queen Elizabeth got something else useful from her great-grandmother, Queen Alexandra, the wife of Edward VII. She was the daughter of the impoverished King and Queen of Denmark, and she was imported to England when she was nineteen to marry the Prince of Wales, who was twenty-two. She was a woman of incomparable beauty, which generation after generation marveled at year after year at an event called Rose Day, organized for the benefit of our hospitals. She drove through London stretching out her long and slender arms as if to embrace the rapturous crowds, turning her perfect face from side to side, as if to promise she would take all of them, yes, all, up to paradise.

Long afterwards I learned that the poor lady felt acute distaste for this routine. She hated the noise made by the crowds in their rapture, and her back ached, perhaps because she had had six children between the ages of twenty and twenty-seven. Anyway, she loathed all the public duties of royalty. This, had Professor Freud been born a little earlier, we might have recognized as the cause of her chronic unpunctuality. As it was, Queen Alexandra's low-relief royal performance led to a popular belief that she was very stupid and lived in a daze. This I would have believed, had it not been that, *(Continued on page 271)*

Underneath Elizabeth II's regal panoply:
traits and traces of some remarkable people

The Inner Queen



Andy Warhol

You -

"You are a throwaway survival machine for your immortal genes. . . . A successful gene can, in the form of copies of itself, live forever." To be successful, a gene must inhabit a sexually attractive machine—and that is determined by fashion.

EDITOR'S NOTE: *Author of the witty, learned, and controversial book* The Selfish Gene *(Oxford University Press), Richard Dawkins is "one of the most brilliant of the rising generation of biologists," in the opinion of Sir Peter Medewar, a Nobel-Prize winner for medicine. Dr. Dawkins, University Lecturer in Animal Behavior at the University of Oxford and a Fellow of New College, is currently researching, among other things, what it is about a cricket's chirp that attracts the female.*

We animals are the most complicated pieces of machinery in the known universe. A single human brain contains perhaps a million times as many logical connections as a large electronic computer. What is the meaning of this prodigious complexity? What is the purpose of the exquisite design displayed in our own parts: eyes which perform feats no artificial machine can match; red blood cells rolling off the production line at a rate of two million per second in each one of us; above all the brain itself, which thinks, calculates, feels sadness and joy, wonders, and asks questions about its own existence.

Is there a meaning to life? What are we for? What is man? Most of us were brought up on religious answers to these questions, but such answers are obviously inadequate. Why do we exist? Because God made us. Then who made God? This type of theory clearly raises bigger questions than it answers. It starts by assuming the existence of what it sets out to explain, namely complexity and excellence of design. It was not until 1859 that a worthy solution to the deep problem of our existence was first offered. The genius who answered the riddle was Charles Darwin.

Left: *Replication—it even turns up as a force in art. Here, a detail of a chiasmage using replicated images, by Jirí Kolár, "Untitled (Breast), 1973." From the collection of Galerie Ricard, Nuremburg.*

the Gene Machine

By Richard Dawkins

Tampering with genes is now a medical uproar. Here's the good news—your genes want you to survive.

He showed how complexity and apparent perfection of design could come, by ordinary mechanical forces, out of primeval simplicity. His *Origin of Species* is surely the most important book ever written, but nowadays we put things a little differently. Darwin himself might be surprised—I hope agreeably—by "neo-Darwinian" accounts of what life is all about, including my own presentation for the general reader: *The Selfish Gene*.

In the beginning was simplicity. Four thousand million years ago there was no life and no complex organization. Under the influence of sunlight, volcanic energy and lightning, without design or purpose, atoms floating in the sea joined up into molecules and drifted apart again. This went on for perhaps a thousand million years before the key event occurred. This was the chance appearance in the sea, by the same random atomic jostling processes, of a molecule which I shall call The Replicator. A molecule is just a collection of atoms, with none of the attributes which we ordinarily call living. Yet this particular molecule was destined to be the ancestor of all of us.

The special property of the replicator was that it served as a mold for the manufacture of exact copies of itself. Each of these copies made further copies until a large population of replicators had been built up. Now no copying process is literally perfect. Occasionally mistakes were made, and every time this happened a new variety of molecule was born. Many of these freak molecules lost the power of replication altogether, and we shall hear no more about them. But some retained their copying ability while differing in other respects. The different varieties would not have stayed equally numerous, because some just happened to be better at replicating than others. Willy nilly, these varieties came to predominate in the population, and willy nilly they elbowed out their less fecund rivals. *Natural selection* had begun, but it was a selection among inanimate molecules floating free in the sea, rather than the natural selection among plants and animals that Darwin later perceived.

Later, some replicators arose which happened to affect other molecules in such a way that they formed a protective shell around the replicators themselves. They prospered in consequence. Later still, replicators made their shelters more sophisticated. They built *survival machines* for themselves to live in. As the millennia rolled by, chance changes in replicators led to step by step improvements in the efficiency and complexity of their survival machines. Rivals who made less efficient survival machines dropped out of the running. With no conscious working out, no design, no purpose, there was a steady *evolutionary* trend towards survival machines of ever greater complexity and efficiency. The properties which we attribute to "life" gradually emerged.

And where are the replicators now? Four thousand million years on, their remote descendants are still with us. But they have come a long way, and today their survival machines stagger the imagination. Now the replicators go by the name of genes, and we are their survival machines!

You are a throwaway survival machine for your immortal genes. A gene is a unit of heredity, the modern replicator. Not that it matters, it is in fact a long, spiral molecule called DNA. It does two important things. Firstly, as befits a replicator, it serves as a mold for making new copies of itself. You now consist of about a thousand million million cells, and, with some exceptions, each one of them is provided with an exact copy of all your genes. Yet other copies of your genes may be passed on to your children, grandchildren, and remote descendants, even as you received them from your ancestors. The second important thing a gene does is to collaborate with other genes in directing the manufacture of survival machines—your body, and the bodies of your ancestors and your descendants. The color of your eyes, the length of your nose, your blood group, your figure, are all shaped by your genes.

In sexual reproduction, 50 percent of an individual's genes are handed on to each child. The child gets the other 50 percent of his genes from his other parent. It follows that a successful gene can, in the form of copies of itself, live forever. A particular gene sitting inside you may once have lived inside the body of William the Conqueror, assuming, as is not unlikely, that you are descended from William the Conqueror. Before that, the same gene may have lived inside an ape-like ancestor swinging through forgotten forests. And it may still be living in a future survival machine when your grandchildren's grandchildren are long dead. An unsuccessful gene on the other hand may not make it past the generation in which it was first accidentally created. Natural selection is the sieving out of bad genes, and the passing of good genes on and on through the generations. Good genes are simply defined as those which survive, and they survive because they are good at building survival machines.

We are temporary, disposable gene machines. Our genes make brief use of us, then cast us aside. We are designed to survive for long enough to have children who will carry our genes on into the future. Everything about us, and everything about all other animals and plants, can be interpreted as directed towards the "goal" of gene preservation and propagation. It is not a goal which is consciously sought. No molecule can think, and genes are just molecules. But some genes just happen to make bodies which behave *as if* they had the goal of preserving and propagating those same genes. These are the genes which come to predominate in the world, and these are the bodies which we see around us, and which we are.

Why do I say genes are "selfish"? Well, once again, they are not consciously selfish, because they are not conscious at all. A selfish gene is the opposite of an altruistic gene, and an altruistic gene is defined as one which has the effect of increasing the chances of survival of a rival gene at the expense of its own survival. By definition an altruistic gene propagates fewer copies of itself than its selfish rival. Therefore, automatically, the genes whose effects we see manifested in living bodies are selfish genes.

Do selfish genes necessarily make selfish bodies? Often they do, but not always. There are special circumstances in which a selfish gene can propagate itself best by programming bodies to behave altruistically towards other bodies. Close relatives such as parents and children, or brothers and sisters, have a high probability of sharing the same genes. A gene which makes its successive bodies behave altruistically towards just any Tom, Dick, or Harry will not be a successful gene. But now consider a gene which makes its bodies behave altruistically towards only close relatives, say by sharing food with a brother, or saving him from danger. Since there is a good chance that an identical copy of the very same gene is sitting in the body of the relative saved, there is a good chance that the gene for kin-altruism is saving itself. This is why worker bees go in for kamikaze suicide raids on would-be robbers of the family honey. Closer to home, it is why mothers protect *(Continued on page 274)*



"A Woman with Chrysanthemums," above, *1858–65, The H.O. Havemeyer Collection, The Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York.*

PAINTING AND PHOTOGRAPHY:

The Two-Way Street

Museum shows
art's intra-action with hit exhibit
of Degas people (bathers, dancers),
horses; plus found-object
photo-visions by Penn

Today, paintings and photographs are vis-à-vis on gallery walls. The idea traffic between the two media began when the first photograph was printed; now, two enlightening New York shows define the range of give-and-get.

By Barbara Rose

Three years after Hilaire Germain Edgar de Gas was born in Paris in 1834, the painter Louis J.M. Daguerre discovered a chemical process for fixing images reflected in the camera obscura, a device long used by artists to capture and reflect real images on the inside of a mirrored box so that nature could be copied. The result was the invention of the first practical photographic process, immediately recognized as the revolutionary event that it was. "From today, painting is dead!" raved a well-known academic narrative painter. Others saw photography as an assault on faith and religion. According to a German critic, "God created man in his own image, and no man-made machine may fix the image of God. Is it possible that God should have abandoned His eternal principles, and allowed a Frenchman in Paris to give to the world an invention of the Devil?"

No doubt photography attacked the foundations of both academic naturalistic art as well as those of religious belief. For no artist could paint with as much truth to nature as a photograph, which was a mechanical, scientific record not a mere handmade human imitation, nor could any photographer document vision of God or the saints. Today, photography, for years not considered an art at all, has come to occupy a central place in the fine arts—to the extent that Photo Realist painters now imitate photographs, reversing the attitude of early photographers who emulated paintings in their "pictorial" photographs. Because we accept the existence of photography as a familiar fact, we find it hard to realize how curious and strange the possibility of mechanically recording images was to the nineteenth-century mind. Before photography, only God and artist could create images; that a machine was capable of the same power radically altered human consciousness, helping to shape the modern mind with its skeptical scientific attitudes.

Many progressive nineteenth-century artists, such as Delacroix, Corot, and Courbet, as well as academic realists like Meissonier, copied photographs. But probably no other artist used photography as creatively as Degas (as he eventually wrote his signature), honored until September 4 with a splendid exhibition of paintings, sculpture, drawings, and graphics at New York's Metropolitan Museum of Art, from its own Degas collection, second only to that of the Louvre. For Degas—who was infinitely curious about all new visual ideas such as the French vogue for Japanese prints—saw more in photography than merely a substitute for the living model. A collector of photographs as well as an amateur photographer, Degas studied the casual poses, asymmetrical *(Continued on page 284)*



Irving Penn's still-life photographs of decaying common objects such as this glove are being shown concurrently with the Degas exhibition at New York's Metropolitan Museum of Art. Through the process of enlargement (the objects are much larger than in life), Penn gives a new dimension of monumentality to photography. At the forefront of the new photographic renaissance, Penn turns to painting for inspiration, reversing the earlier interest of painters in photography.

Masterpieces technically, Penn's silvery platinum prints—each paper hand-coated—are made by a slow process as painstaking as Daguerre's experiments in the nineteenth century. The result is a soft, shimmering "painterly" image. Penn's return to the origins of photography at a point when photographic images can be perfected to ideal reproductive quality reminds us of Cezanne's and Picasso's revival of archiac and primitive art as precisely that moment when academic painters like Bouguereau and the pre-Raphaelites had achieved a magic realism in painting.

More than mere facts or documents, Penn's photographs use the abstraction of still life to express a deeply humanistic statement regarding the fragility of human life. The empty glove speaks poignantly of the hand that once filled it; forever fixed on the page, its decaying form is a poetic metaphor for the ephemeral quality of life itself, as well as a solitary image that reverberates a meaning beyond that of a found object. It is in the hands of visionary photographers like Penn that photography becomes fine art, expressing a content that was once the province of painting.

MARIE-FRANCE PISIER

French Best

In the small French film *Cousin, Cousine,* the surprise smash of the year, Americans met Marie-France Pisier's throw-away charm. Now in U.S. movie soaper *The Other Side of Midnight,* this French actress accused of being "intellectual" makes the change to Hollywood gloss. How? With a mind of her own.

By Joan Juliet Buck

In *Cousin, Cousine,* she played the cuckolded wife who carefully reapplied lipstick in the bathroom before trying to slash her wrists. In *Barocco,* she plays an Amsterdam whore whose first worry in the aftermath of a murder is whether flowers have been ordered for the funeral. The humor and insight that Marie-France Pisier brings to supporting movie roles won her three successive "Cesars" (the French Oscars). She collected the third one this February on her return to Paris from Los Angeles, where she had been starring in her first American movie: this year's weepie, the Frank Yablans and Charles Jarrott version of Sidney Sheldon's *The Other Side of Midnight.* In *that* one, she aborts her illegitimate fetus with the hanger that held her wedding dress: a very different sort of cinema from the witty, analytic works of the newest French wave in which Marie-France has appeared.

Marie-France Pisier bears a tiny, fleeting resemblance to Claudette Colbert. It's the heart-shaped face defined by the wide jaw and pointed chin, the strong eyebrows with their long arch. When she opens her mouth, the fluffy toy-woman vanishes. Marie-France has been described as an intellectual, a label she rejects; but her use of words is precise, refined, almost professorial. During the first seven years of her acting career, she also took degrees in law and political science. But, she says, "International law and generalized politics—the kind of thing that makes reading the newspaper more rewarding, that's all." She defines intellectuals as "people who find it easier to say *why* than *how,*" and admits that it's partly to fight the label that for the past few years she's specialized in parts where she indulges in self-parody, in characters who are "on the edge of the ridiculous." The part of Noelle in *The Other Side of Midnight* is, she says, quite simply, a *salope.* A bitch. The opposite of anything she's played up until now and the opposite of what she is.

Marie-France Pisier Kiejman lives in Paris with her husband Georges, a brilliant lawyer who has fought against the death penalty in ingenious and sometimes theatrical ways. (He once found a double for the accused whom he was defending, therefore annihilating all eyewitness testimony against the man.) They have a simple

(Continued on page 278)

Michael Alexander

She's a young, outspoken, sexy, "intellectual" French actress and new-to-Hollywood star. With Marie-France, you believe it all

Bill Brandt

Watch This Man

Watch This Book

John Kenneth Galbraith's TV series (PBS, May 19) and his book (Houghton Mifflin) call our time "The Age of Uncertainty." Here, a distinguished scholar reports on J.K.G. from Britain, where show (somewhat overproduced) and book (readable and quirky) are being devoured

By Stuart Hampshire

"Economics" sounds like the name of a science. "Political Economy" sounds like the name of an inquiry that does not try to be precise or try to be respectably abstract; it is rather old-fashioned, suggesting associations with John Stuart Mill and the last century, and one expects controversy rather than theorems. John Kenneth Galbraith's aims and his achievements are in some ways rather old-fashioned, and his writing does recall the work of Mill and the political economists of the last century.

Controversy is Galbraith's natural environment; I think he could scarcely continue without it. I have heard good academic economists flatly deny that he is an economist at all. He is not to be compared with Samuelson, Milton Friedman, and Solow in the U.S.A., or with Joan Robinson and Hicks in Britain, and Galbraith does not intend to be. He is a pamphleteer, they say, a social critic who uses economic theories and the techniques of economists in questioning respectable opinion about social aims. He does not contribute to economics or try to; rather he is a public moralist who uses economics to make a point.

I think that this is essentially the right view of Galbraith's importance. He stands on a middle ground between the higher journalism and academic inquiry. This is an immensely valuable role, and particularly in the U.S.A., where changes in intellectual fashion can sometimes have an immediate political effect. When he invented and popularized the theme of private affluence and public squalor as the dominant tendency of the U.S. economy, Galbraith opened the eyes of a very large public to the realities around them.

Galbraith writes well, he is clear, and he enjoys paradox. He exaggerates, often for the sake of a memorable phrase. His style at its best recalls that of George Bernard Shaw in his *(Continued on page 283)*

New TV series and book from America's most visible economist show how our life got this way

VOGUE, May, 1977



"A WILL TO SURVIVE"

Survival is staying alive; survival, at its best, is victory. At left, two photographs of a victor: both are of the same woman, both were taken at the same spot in the Old City of Jerusalem. Top: a terrified seven-year-old Rachel Levy, who, in the confusion and shelling of the Arab take-over of the Old City in the Israeli war of independence, had lost her parents, her home, her ancient neighborhood. Enemy soldiers were in the streets; the Jewish quarter was burning. Her only possession: a bag of matzohs. Below: Rachel today, a cheerful housewife married to a Jerusalem taxi-driver.

Both photographs were taken by John Phillips. On May 28, 1948, Phillips, a photojournalist on assignment for *Life*, covered the fall of the Old City to the Arab Legion. In 1975 Phillips and his camera returned to Israel: his goal —to find the survivors of that battle, the community of nameless faces on photographs he'd shot nearly thirty years before.

"It was like destiny waiting for me," said Phillips. One individual identified led to another and another; in the end, Phillips tracked down, again photographed and interviewed fifty-one survivors—survivors in the noblest sense: today in Israel an ambassador, pastry cook, retired fruit vendor, geologist, surgeon, judge.

This month Dial Press will publish Phillips' now-and-then photographs and the stories behind them in *A Will To Survive*. More than a picture book, it is a very personal record of a man's discovery and of a nation. "Of the fifty-one survivors," said Phillips, "all are success stories in their field. These people went through an ordeal, but it left no traces. My guess is that if you're fighting for something you believe in, you come out alright."

© 1977 by John Phillips





FRENCH COOKING

from farm to fame

By Arthur Gold and Robert Fizdale

Country-rich provisions, century-tested recipes make Lyons food a sensual celebration. On these six pages, the whos and how-tos, taking you down on the farm, into the village, and among the city's top chefs

"How ya gonna keep 'em down on the farm, after they've seen Paree?"* By feeding 'em the way Madame Reverdy does, that's how!

The Reverdy farm is not exactly the Land of Nod; but it is a far, a distant cry from Cuisinarts, blenders, microwave ovens, electric woks, electric burger grills, and all the other seductive gadgetry of our time. At the age of eighty-three, Madame Reverdy, in her black work dress and her wooden *sabots*, is as appealing as a fig-

(Continued on page 245)



Straight from her family's acres, Mme Reverdy (near left) with a dish that cues the sense-stroking Lyonnais cuisine: a crusty, fragrant gratin of potatoes and turnips; at eighty-three, Madame still cooks the traditional dishes, including a robust onion soup gratinée (opposite, top), for five of her ten children, who work the farm for her. Edmond, Pierre, Catherine, Marie, and Jean are shown (opposite, center) with their mother; Marie (opposite, bottom) feeds the succulent chickens, one of the extraordinary foodstuffs that bring the likes of three-star chef Alain Chapel from his restaurant, Chez La Mère Charles (Mionnay, 01390 St.-André-de-Corcy, France), to buy

farm

Mme Reverdy Mère

David Massey













village

Mme Moissonier

245

David Massey

FRENCH COOKING

(Continued from page 243)

ure in a Greuze painting. While *"les enfants,"* ages forty-five to fifty-seven, are busy doing various farm chores, their mother bends cheerfully over her black wood-burning stove producing miracles of traditional country cooking in exactly the way her great-great-grandmother did.

When we asked where Mme Reverdy finds the strength to cook three meals a day for her sons and daughters, she turned to us, her startlingly blue eyes twinkling, and said, "Work! It's work that keeps me young, not like those lazy *poules de luxe,* those kept women in Lyons."

Looking at the Reverdy seventeenth-century stone farmhouse, veiled in clambering red roses, one realizes her world has a certain noble luxury of which we are ignorant. The fragrant countryside, with its clear secret streams mirroring ancient willows, its rolling hills covered with wildflowers, is a constant delight.

Everything in this smiling landscape—the fields of grain, the vegetable gardens; the orchards; the chickens, ducks, geese, and rabbits; the cows, sheep, goats, and nice fat pigs; the vineyards heavy with grapes—belongs to these happy, self-sufficient farmers: self-sufficient because they grow and make absolutely everything they eat, happy because they eat like kings.

Little wonder that five of Mme Reverdy's ten sons and daughters have remained single and have chosen to stay at home. Obviously they know a good

(Continued on page 246)

In the tiny town of Villars-les-Dombes, hearty Mme Moissonier (near left) cooks in the old, old ways at her restaurant, for the farmers around Lyons, such rural basics as (1) freshly made white cheese with crème fraîche; *(2) an exquisite apple tart; (3) crisp country string beans; (4) the famed* saucisson de Lyon *with butter and bread; and (5) a simple chicken with cream, foundation for the extravagant Madeira-creamed dish of the* haute *cuisine. (Recipes start on page 58; Madame's Restaurant Le Plantay is in 01330 Villars-les-Dombes, France.)*

FRENCH COOKING

(Continued from page 245)

thing when they have it. After the lunch we shared with the Reverdys, we, too, felt more than willing to give up the fleshpots of the big city for the equally enticing cooking pots of Madame.

Lunch, eaten at a long wooden farm table, was both inspiring and discouraging. Discouraging because it is almost impossible to duplicate the quality of the ingredients—the chickens are better fed than some people we know, the tender young vegetables were picked that morning, and of course not only the food but the wine, cheese, butter, and superbly crusty bread had all been made at home. But we can try.

"Est-ce qu'on va aimer ça en Amérique," Madame Reverdy said plaintively when we asked if she would share her recipes, *"L'Amérique, c'est si loin."* Far away as America seemed in that French Arcadia, even to us, we guaranteed that Americans would love her dishes.

And so Madame gave us the recipe for the real thing. La Vraie gratinée lyonnaise, a regional onion soup, and the recipe for a subtle gratin of turnips and potatoes as well (recipes begin on page 58).

We were taken to the Reverdy farm by Alain Chapel, the superb chef who, we are not alone in thinking, serves the most refined food in France. Tucking two plump chickens under his arm (he is one of the few people the Reverdys can bring themselves to sell *anything* to), Chapel kindly invited us to his great three-star restaurant, Chez La Mère Charles, in nearby Mionnay. Monsieur Chapel truly loves his corner of the world, although he occasionally abandons it to cook a private dinner in Dallas or to make a guest appearance as chef at The Four Seasons restaurant in New York, as befits a star of international stature.

On the way to Mionnay, Chapel could not resist taking us to the tiny village of Villars-les-Dombes so that we could dine at the Restaurant Le Plan- where his friend Madame Moissonier cooks in the "old, old way."

"There," said Chapel, practically salivating, "you will eat *une des meilleures tartes aux pommes dans le monde entier.*" Not only did we end our meal with "one of the greatest apple tarts in the entire world" but we began it with one of the greatest sausages in the world, the justly famous *saucisson de Lyon,* served with a block of sweet butter and a miraculously crisp bread.

Then, served as a separate course, and deservedly so, came a platter of perfect green string beans, tossed in butter, freshened with lemon juice, and heightened with bits of onion and parsley. This was followed by a tray of freshly made white cheeses, accompanied by a jar of *crème fraîche.* Just as we thought we could eat no more, the magnificent, simple apple tart appeared.

"I love the old-fashioned dishes," Chapel said with a sigh, as he helped himself (and us) to a second piece.

After our dinner at the smiling, jolly Mme Moissonier's, where the local farmers and their wives eat every Sunday with enormous white napkins tucked under their chins, we drove to Mionnay to spend the night in the modern comfortable rooms attached to Chapel's restaurant. In the flowering garden the next day, we lunched in very different style, rather like changing to silk sheets after sleeping in heavy homespun linen. Chapel's food is, in fact, at the other end of the French cooking spectrum. And yet he demonstrated to us the almost mystical connection between Mme Moissonier's *poulet crème* and his exquisite *haute cuisine* version of the same dish, made with chickens raised to his specifications on the Reverdy farm (recipes begin on page 58).

Late that afternoon we left for Lyons . . . Lyons which to travelers and Parisians seems a staid provincial city but to the country folk around represents Sodom and Gomorrah at their lurid best.

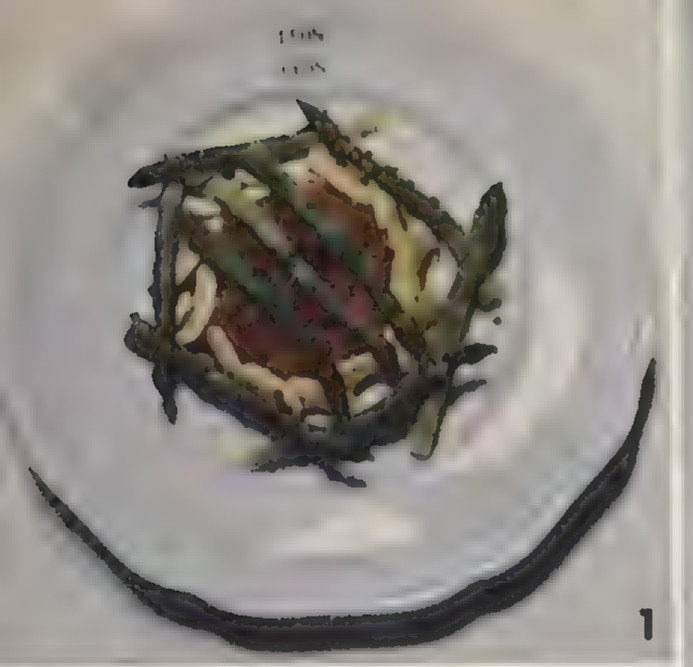
(Continued on page 272)

The sometimes ribald pleasures of the Lyons outdoor market include, for young chef Jean-Paul Lacombe (near right), the choosing of earth-fresh carrots, other vegetive joys for his century-old restaurant, Léon de Lyon, where Lacombe prepares (1) salad of tomatoes, mushrooms, asparagus; (2) fillets of sole and fresh noodles, served with two sauces and sprigs of tarragon; (3) carp pâté with watercress puree and carp cream; (4) Léon de Lyon salad of snow peas, mushrooms, fresh foie gras, duck and its skin; (5) lime soufflé; and (6) steak in a cocotte with green-peppercorn and wine sauce. (Recipes start on page 58; Léon de Lyon is at 1 rue Pleney, 69001 Lyons, France, telephone 78/28-11-33.)

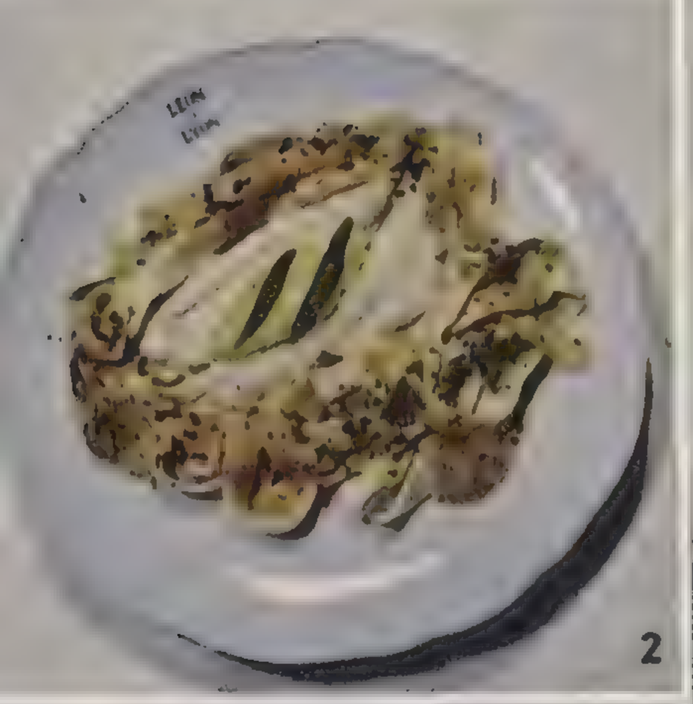


Chef Jean-Paul Lacombe

David Massey



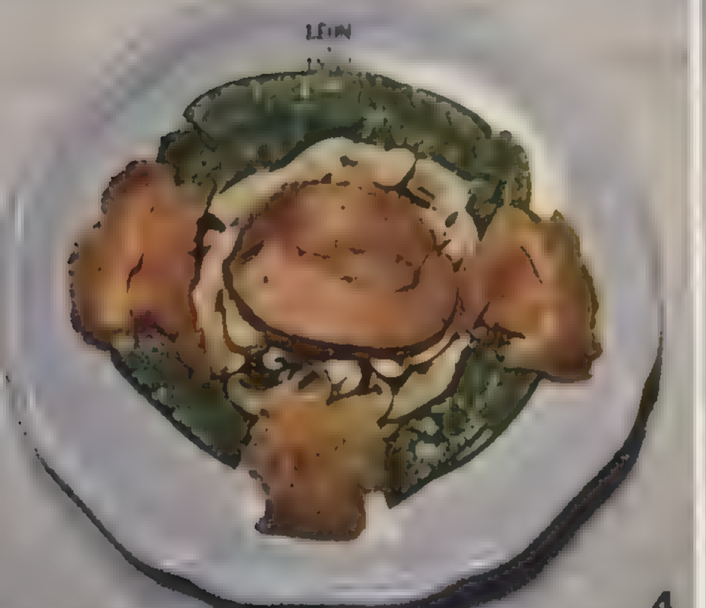
1



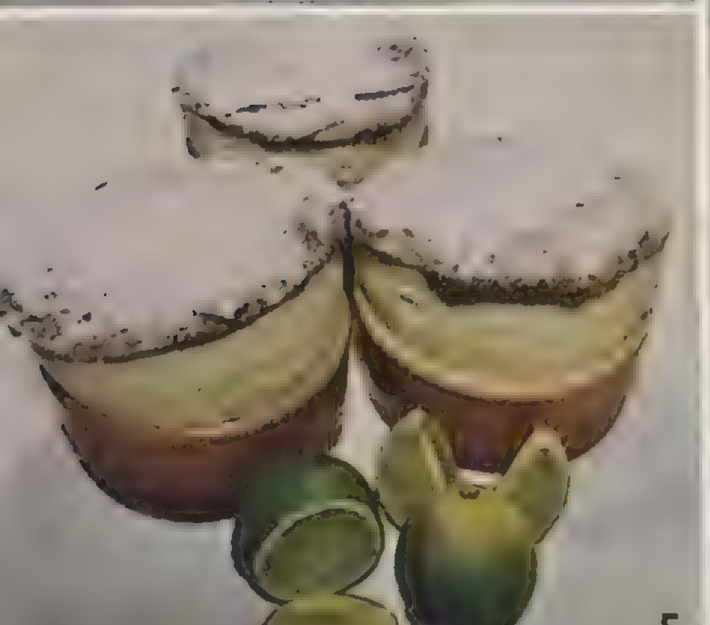
2



3



4



5

6

The meaning of *Perfume*

...eight pages of all the facts about perfume. A modern re-thinking of what scent is about now in the 70's—why it's on the rise everywhere...why everyone—for delight!—is using scent today....Plus: Helmut Newton's scenario on fragrance (in four scenes). The undercurrent: jealousy...played in the mystery/city of Marrakesh—you fill in the plot!

SCENT AND *Emotion*

When it comes to Mutual Attraction—the excitement of it, the feeling—and the reason one person "catches the eye" of another—what role does scent really play? . . . Scientists are still debating it, according to Dr. Robert H. Cagan, a member of the Monell Chemical Senses Center, associate professor of biochemistry, University of Pennsylvania—and the question of whether pheremones (scent/signal communications) among humans really do exist. . . . One thing that is certain where jealousy is concerned. A woman can "smell" an adulterous man. The giveaway: fragrance. (All about it, here and next pages.) . . . Re fragrance: when emotion is revved up, body heat climbs—fragrance "lift" is *faster* from the skin. That's the time to go for the perfume form. "Lift" is slowed down, and scent diffuses into air more subtly. Another reason to go for the perfume—a hot body has difficulty "keeping" fragrance on perfume is the longest-lasting fragrance form.

To keep in mind re scent—you need less in dimly-lit places (senses become heightened in the dark). . . .

When it comes to choosing fragrance, one thing that makes a lot of sense: consider the compatibility quotient of your perfume/his cologne. For example, if you love the floral/woodsiness of a scent such as Ciara ('Ultima' II Charles Revson), for him, think: Revlon's Chaz—it's got the same kind of feeling going . . . in the same kind of mood. Ditto, if you like the pizzazz—the glamour!—of a perfume like Halston's, check out Halston's Z-14 or 1-12 for him.

Jealousy SCENE I: The stage is set . . .

These eight pages, makeup by Jacques Clemente of Elizabeth Arden, Paris; hair, Bruno of Mod's Hair, Paris. . . . The silver drop earring, by Joanne Cooper & Peter M./Silver Studios. Stores, next to last page.

Helmut Newton







The meaning of *Perfume*

SCENT AND *Memory*

Note of caution about **scent: one thing it does for you—for the person you're with—is create a mood . . . an ambience.** Be aware of how scent is perceived by the person who smells it. Scent is more potent than you might think—it triggers memories, has the potential to *alter* the mood. (For one woman's shared secrets, see page 260.) . . . Does a woman ever go for her mother's scent? Hardly ever. A woman who has had mother-relationship conflicts usually has a negative response to the fragrance her mother wore. And even if a woman loved her mother *and* the scent she wore, says Judith Waters, Ph.D., a social psychologist on the faculty of Brooklyn College, a woman almost never wears her mother's fragrance. The reason: Selecting a different scent is one way of establishing her individuality.

THE LANGUAGE OF *Scent*

The way to think about fragrance today: Don't get hung up on words such as Oriental/muguet/chypre—they belong to perfumers who have the ability to recall the way those scents smell—that's key. In other words, knowing a scent is "green," for example, doesn't mean a thing if you don't know what a "green" fragrance is. But if you've ever walked through a pine stand on a hot day—for the relief, for the zing of cool air it offers—you understand why: "green" fragrance = instant refresher. . . . Fragrances can be warm/cool, luxe-y/sporty, classic/romantic. One of the best scents with a jacket and pants—a floral . . . it softens the look. This approach to describing/wearing fragrance is what scent is all about today—it takes a lot of the mystique out of wearing perfume. Examples: A charming way to wear 1000 de Jean Patou—a rich, luxe-y scent: when you're in sweater and jeans. It does for you what a pair of small diamond earrings would—adds glamour! . . . When you're dressing in real color—color isn't the time to go for a powerful scent. Instead go for the barest flirt of a subtle scent. E.g., Coriandre from Parfums Jean Couturier—it isn't a clasher.

SCENT AND THE *Sun*

Un-fragrance tip: Like everything else—there's a right time, a right place for a fragrance . . . but the beach isn't one of them. The possibility of insect attraction/skin irritation/a photosensitive reaction—three good reasons to avoid scent in the sun.

Jealousy SCENE II: The plot develops . . .

This act, set in the lush green gardens of the Hotel Mamounia, Marrakesh—and the actors (left to right): *Santiago, Dayle Haddon, Christie Brinkley. . . .* Opposite page, far left: *Ralph Lauren's apple-green silk sarong. Left: the floral-printed ivory kimono and trousers, from Out of the Woods by Wayne Woods. His pants* (opposite page), *Yves Saint Laurent. Details next to last page.*

Helmut Newton

Warm-weather SCENT

The way to think about scent today—it's a mood-swinger, an up-lifter . . . and it's on the rise everywhere! The trick is knowing which form when . . when the weather's hot (more on scent/climate, turn the page), when your skin feels warm is the time to go for a fragrance that lifts off the skin with a pale breezy scent. Two we love, that do: Shiseido's Inoui and Paco Rabanne's Calandre — both sliced with fresh, crisp greens. . . . Other summer coolers, other fragrance forms to grab on a hot day like this: natural [illegible] scent out and over skin fastest, the dash of alcohol in fragrance cools you down, too; colognes / splashes / eau de toilettes. They're re-energizers, spirit-revivers . . . and when you're hot, tired—they turn the mood!

If you like the cross look of a spare modern bauble like the one you see opposite page, you'll love the dazzle—the power!—of a smoldering fragrance like Faberge's Babe. . . . The makeup here beautiful sheer, transparent coloring, part of the new Babe cosmetics line—and the kind of vibrant, sunny color you want this summer. Kenneth Lane bangle.

Staged under the hot sun of an open-air "theater"—the terracotta-walled courtyard of Comtesse de Breteuil's Villa Taylor in Marrakesh—the players . . . the fashion here: an ecru lace-trimmed camisole and boxers in lilac satin-finish silk crêpe, below left. Below right, *another take—this one bias cut, in terra-cotta. Both, Loré Lingerie. The onlooker* (stage center, right) *in a Charvet robe, Halston sun-glasses. Fashion details, next to last pages.*

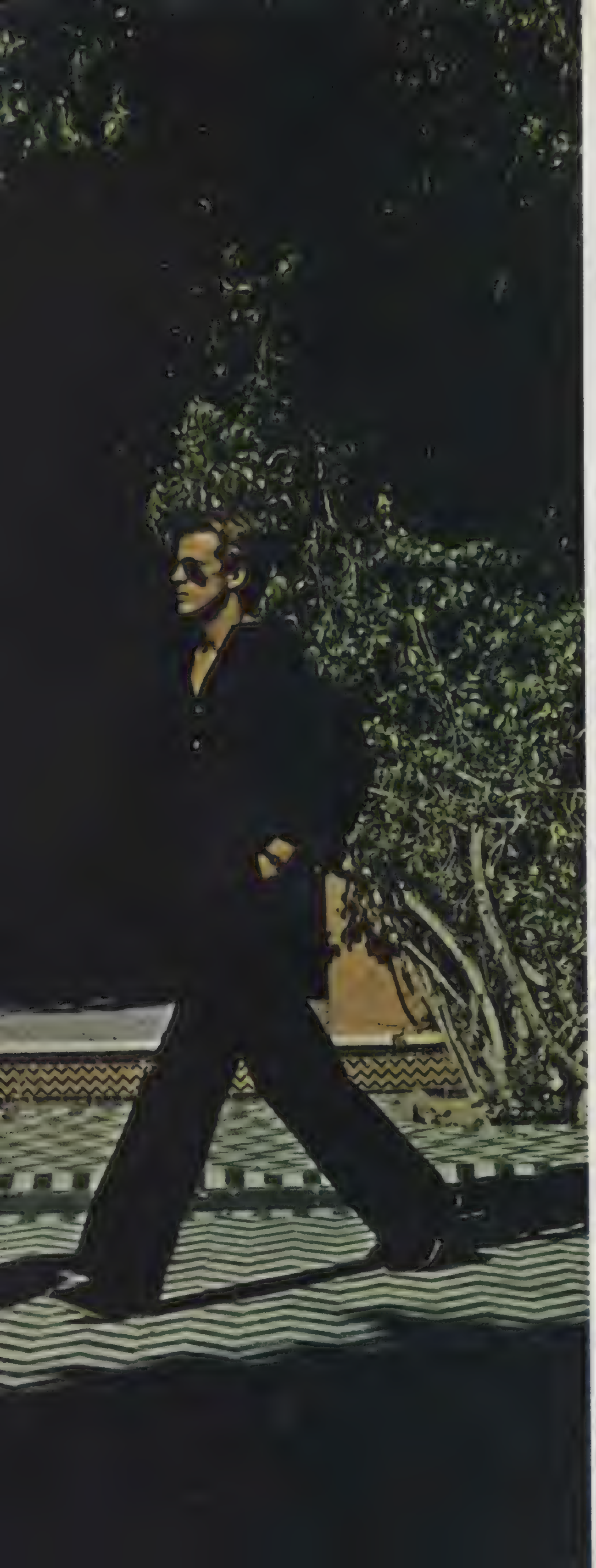
The meaning of Perfume

Jealousy

SCENE III:
Light, camera, action! . . .







The meaning of *Perfume*

SCENT AND *Skin type*

To a degree, **which scent form you choose depends on the condition of your skin.** If skin feels dry, for example, the best form of fragrance: a scented body lotion. Two we love: Nina Ricci's L'Air du Temps Crème Parfumeé, Chloé's Satiné—they double as a moisturizer/fragrance. . . . If skin feels hot go for a splash/rub/cologne spray—it gives the scent with the tingle of a freshener. . . . Also to know if you have dry skin; fragrance "lift" is slower from the skin. Go for perfume, solid-perfume forms—the oil base "grabs" and "holds" on the skin. If you have skin on the oily side and you like perfume—don't go for a very colorful bouquet. Wear cologne derivatives, or eau de perfum. And reapply less often—oily skins "hold" fragrance longer.

HOW TO PICK YOUR *Perfume*

There's only one way to learn about perfume—the way you learn about wine: experiment. Some of the guidelines to help: Don't buy a fragrance because you like it on someone else—scent smells differently on everyone. . . . If you can, test the fragrance in the form you want to wear it (forms of the same scent vary slightly in smell!). . . . Never smell fragrance directly from the bottle—it has another scent on your skin. Always: Put scent on your skin; rub like crazy. The warmth helps "lift" the fragrance faster so you can smell it. *Wear* a fragrance before deciding if you like it. Every scent changes and to like the fragrance—you've got to like each of its "moods." . . . If your fragrance doesn't smell the way it used to, it may be due to: 1. Your scent-fatigue—becoming so accustomed to a scent that you no longer smell it. . . . 2. If you've had a perfume for a long while, it may have gone off. Best place to store perfume: a cool dark place. And go for a smaller rather than larger size—the less air in the bottle, the longer the perfume will "keep."

SCENT AND *Weather*

Fragrance tip. It's best to change the fragrance/the form/the application of the scent you wear as the weather changes. . . . In winter, during cold-weather months, you need a higher/stronger fragrance level. The reason: Scent travels faster in warm, humid weather, slower when the air is dry. Switch to lighter fragrances, less concentrated forms when the weather gets warmer. The point: What's comfortable, pretty-smelling in January could be too much of a good thing by June. . . . One exception on summer evenings in air-conditioned (dry air) places—if you want your fragrance to "lift," add extra scent.

Jealousy

SCENE IV: The end—who would have thought?

The action—the tropical/paradise garden of the Hotel Mamounia, Marrakesh . . . and the actors: Opposite page, *far left, John Anthony's ivory cotton shirt and—ultra-narrow!—pants. Near left, a flower-embroidered "kebaya" shirt over a scarf-wrapped skirt. The Kebaya Co. shirt. His shirt, pants* (this page): *Yves Saint Laurent. Details, next to last page of this issue.*

Helmut Newton



SUMMER CHANGES

the difference is color...

. . . and the color rich, strong, deep. Fabric is the key: thin, *un*gauzy cottons, linens, crêpe de Chine—fabrics that can take an intensity of coloring without turning dense or wintry . . . can take you through a city-summer in coolness and style. Beginning here, four examples worn by René Russo.

The raspberry silk unlined "blazer," left — just enough depth of color to turn the look of stone silk camisole-dressing for hot-weather city/day. By Blassport, of American Silk Mills fabric. Blazer, about $126; silk camisole, about $50; matching wrap skirt, about $74. Saks Fifth Avenue; B. Forman; Maas Brothers; Sakowitz; I. Magnin. Accessories, next to last page.

The kimono as a pyjama with narrow pants, right — Halston's taupe silk crêpe de Chine slashed in scarlet and jade (when you see this richness of coloring for summer, grab it; you'll wear it all year long). Halston Originals; about $560. Bergdorf Goodman; Garfinckel's; Halston Watertower, Chicago; Swanson's on the Plaza; Marie Leavell; Joseph Magnin; Frederick & Nelson. The jewelry — and the red lacquer kidney bean evening box, by Elsa Peretti of Tiffany. . . . The fragrance that comes to mind; Halston, naturally. René's hair and makeup, Franklyn Welsh of Vanity Inc.





Bob Richardson



SUMMER CHANGES

the difference is color ...

What you want when you want it, left: the loose little top, the pull-on pants, the sarong-wrap of a skirt in a tiny black-and-brown floral of silk crêpe de Chine—to wear as a skirt-over-pants, the way René does here, or as a two-piece pyjama, or the skirt and top as a dress. And to wear year 'round—when you're dealing with these small, deep, silky prints, the word is seasonless! Holly Lueders for Shu-Ba, about $370. Saks Fifth Avenue; Nan Duskin; Marie Leavell.

Everybody's idea of great city-summer-day-dressing, right: Oscar de la Renta's soft navy lineny top and dirndl—thin and cool and uncomplicating. (Interesting side-change having to do with the softening of fabrics and the deepening of colors: wrinkles just aren't an issue anymore—in the days of pastel glazed linen, something like this would have had you glued to the ironing board!) Of polyester and rayon, about $180. Saks Fifth Avenue; Kaufmann's; Lillie Rubin-South and West; L. S. Ayres; Lou Lattimore. Accessories, next to last page this issue.

FRAGRANCE BREAK
CITY-SCENTS

In any discussion of what to wear where, the ultimate judge is your own nose—if it turns on to field flowers in town, fine. But fragrance, like wine, has certain logical affinities, and if you were shopping around for a specifically city-scent, you'd find yourself out of the fields and into something considerably more sophisticated and full-bodied. The following, for instance, all have flowers in their makeup, but there's nothing flowery about them. The words that come to mind are words like subtle, scintillating, worldly, rich, sensuous, reserved . . . and these scents bring them to mind: Geoffrey Beene's Red; Dior's Miss Dior; Ecusson, by Orlane; Madame Rochas, by Parfums Rochas; Molinard's Rafale; Dana's 20 Carats; Houbigant's Essence Rare; Roberta di Camerino's Donna R; and Evyan's White Shoulders

Bob Richardson

PERFUME A Woman's Memories... and Desires

By Jill Robinson

On a warm spring night I can make a whole erotic circus out of one fresh and quiet lover. I will put the cologne you left behind in the crook of his knees. My other friend's perfume goes along the ribs here like war paint and I have this aftershave someone else left for tracing just along the jawline. I take the stopper from the perfume I used to wear with you and rub it on his wrists and put his other lady's perfume on me. . . .

• • •

Such silent guests, perfumes—memory can select the camera angle she loves the best and cut the dialogue. Out, actually.

Perfume is the selective time machine. I can drift my way along the perfume counter and try on different dreams I used to have, old selves. I remember not so much the time or the place or the person, sometimes, but the kind of thing I used to get wistful about then. Safe drug: perfume conjures up the exact memory of mood. I can lift a stopper and remember I did once believe in magic. Remembering the idea of magic is an important reason for wearing perfume on seriously cynical days. Perfume is extract-of-the-place-I-wish-to-be-because-it-is-horrible-here. Today.

• • •

I remember winter: all my gloves were drying out in the oven and I had to dash out with a child's socks on my hands to help this young mechanic figure out which of my three old convertible cars to fix. I keep a fleet of perfumes for emergency exits and space trips and here I am in the snow, socks on hands and these old army boots, wearing very expensive, triumphant stuff behind my ears, the kind of perfume I imagine Lauren Bacall or Françoise de la Renta would have been wearing at that very moment in the Islands, dressed in cream flannels. Also smells like the linings of very good mink coats, daytime diamonds, and the pearl-grey broadcloth upholstery of privately-owned limos.

When I buy such perfume at stores, they never tell me. "That's you, really you!" But it reminds me of the time when I thought I would love the kind of man who could buy me the largest bottle of perfume in the world. (I learned that the ones who can, don't.) It is also the kind of perfume one of my friends says is intimidating, "It is an act of aggression when you wear that to lunch."

It is important to commit such acts of aggression with automobile mechanics. I am back in the snow now, leaning over the carburetor, learning the mysteries of linkage, and suddenly, over my own perfume, right through the smell of car, comes his aftershave lotion and I am instantly transported back twenty years to spring in California: I am lying beside my first young husband on the night before he went off to sea. And I remember how I wore this same lotion while he was away, which made people look around to see where the man was when I walked into a room. So when the mechanic closes the hood of the car, I turn to him and say, "What went wrong?"

"I've just been telling you—where have you been?"

"California."

• • •

I think when I notice fragrance it is almost always because I am responding to memory. I don't really connect with perfumes that don't evoke an image or mood from the past, which is not to say that new perfumes cannot carry some undertone of nostalgia. But I have to wait a while to catch it. There is a new perfume that puzzled me until I realized it reminds me of how my *old* perfume smelled the morning after a night spent making love. The new one should be called Irony, and I would wear it when I am lonely.

I always look for a new perfume when something is over: an affair, a book finished. You have to end everything to begin again, and my own perfumes remind me of everything around me. I think you have to be very self-assured to wear one perfume forever. One of my grandmothers always wore a lily-of-the-valley fragrance. She was fierce about piano lessons and I tend to arch my wrists and curve my fingers in automatic response when I pick up that scent on my trips around the perfume counters. To me it smells like fear.

• • •

California . . . lemony scents take me back there. I remember getting up early on foggy mornings to watch my father slap cologne on his face. He would then pour two bolts of it into a plain white hanky to be tucked into his back pocket and then one slurp onto a monogrammed hanky that went into the front jacket pocket. He often held this hanky in front of his face during movies. I wondered if he was crying, but he explained that someone nearby did not smell so terrific. So lemon makes me feel very short, very eager. Very insecure.

I am writing a book about childhood now, and when I am stuck on it I go through the perfumes my mother wore. My nose has infallible chronology. Especially it is the look of the bottle I remember. My mother had a collection of perfumes on her dressing table, sitting on a mirrored tray like a small crystal city. After dinner parties, the women came upstairs to her room, Hollywood borrowing the custom from the East. They lounged on her chaise, and on her satin-covered bed, twisting out the glass stoppers, sniffing, dabbing perfume on their wrists. Some rubbed it right onto the tops of their breasts. Others cast sly, disparaging looks at that sort of thing. The perfumes mixed with the scent of silk stockings, and the men missed out on the best part of the evening.

My mother actually used only one kind of perfume at a time. She ordered it in lots; at least a dozen, just in case they took it off the market. She had a stash in a cupboard under her dressing table. Opening a bottle of real perfume was as sophisticated an enterprise as opening champagne. Hard though to get it back together afterwards so who on earth would ever know.

I collected perfume empties and kept them on my own dressing table, planning rage. I wanted to be furious enough at a man someday to hurl the best Lalique bot-

(Continued on page 275)

SUMMER CHANGES

the difference is slide...

Don't shop for a pyjama just with your eyes; it's how it feels—the cool, sensuous touch of it on the skin—that makes the difference . . . makes it *the* look at night (and not just for summer!). Here, Oscar de la Renta's slide of sand silk crêpe de Chine tied and piped in gold over narrow ivory polyester pants. About $318. Elizabeth Arden Salons; John Baldwin; Claire Pearone; Jacobson's; Balliet's; Sakowitz. These eight pages: Hair, Suga at Bergdorf's; make-up, Ariella. Accessories, next to last page.

FRAGRANCE BREAK/MOOD-MATCHING . . .

. . . and the mood, let's say, is the mood of this crêpe de Chine pyjama—spare, sensuous, modern. If you haven't tried Chanel No. 5, this is the moment—it's as apt as the gold sandal.



Bob Richardson



If it's soft, pretty, sliding, simple, it's going to handle almost any summer-evening thing you do, indoors or out, your place or theirs. . . .

From a collection designed for versatility, left corner: the easy pyjama pieces of Harriet Selwyn's Fragments—silvery-beige rolled-sleeve shirt, of silk-and-Lurex chiffon, about $125; pink jersey surplice top, about $36; beige jersey pants, about $55 (both: jersey of Qiana nylon). Lord & Taylor; Stix, Baer & Fuller; Bullock's.

If it's long and cool and white, center, you know you'll have it on half the summer!—John Anthony's "ethnic dressing" in white cotton voile, light as a scarf, with bareness that's more sheerness than skin. About $280. Bergdorf Goodman; Woodward & Lothrop; Claire Pearone; Balliet's; Sakowitz.

This you can even sleep in, above: lace-edged white batiste top, navy cotton sateen pants. You'd have it on the minute you got home—alone, with friends, for dinner in the garden. Fernando Sanchez polyester/cotton top, about $30; pants, about $42. Henri Bendel; Marie Leavell; Eleanor Keeshan.

For going-out evenings, right—restaurant, theater, somebody's house—Zandra Rhodes' whim of white matte jersey dinner dress: nibbled hem, multicolored stitching, touches of brilliant yellow satin ribbon . . . flirt that knows no bounds (and not much in the way of seasons). Rayon jersey. About $965. Bloomingdale's; Nan Duskin; Giorgio. Accessories, next to last page.



the difference is thinness

What summer/city/cool is all about, left: deep color, thin fabrics—a sheer little navy batiste shirt and hip-gathered cotton skirt in a burgundy-navy-yellow print (the kind of deep, foulardy print to watch for). Donna Karan for Anne Klein & Co. Shirt, about $58. Skirt, about $110. Lord & Taylor; May D & F; Bullock's; Liberty House, Hawaii.

The perfect summer dress, center—John Anthony's brown cotton voile collarless shirt of a dress—the coolness is in the fabric (so thin you can crush the whole thing in your hand), and in the loose, easy cut, simply opened at the neck and gathered in at the waist. About $180. Bloomingdale's; Nan Duskin; Claire Pearone; Swanson's on the Plaza.

If you're going to be in town at all for summer . . . the short, pretty dinner dress, right, in black crêpe de Chine—strapless, lace-edged, with its own triangle scarf to tie over your shoulders or Calypso-wrap around your hips. Morty Sussman for Mollie Parnis Boutique, in polyester (Springs Mills), about $180. Saks Fifth Avenue; G. Fox; Martha, Palm Beach and Bal Harbour; I. Magnin, Chicago. Hair, Suga at Bergdorf's; makeup, Ariella. Accessories, next to last page.

SUMMER CHANGES

Bob Richardson



9798

9493

the difference is the tiny print

The charm of a tiny Liberty floral print and a deep, bright color . . . the breeze of weightless cotton lawn—all the ingredients you need to sew yourself a wardrobe of built-in changes, every piece with the freshness and cool you want for summer. The very-easy-to-make pieces: boxy boat-neck top and dirndl (Vogue Pattern 9798), halter bra and draw-string pants (Vogue Pattern 9493), a sarong and tie-on bikini bottoms (our own pattern). The combinations: orange-plum-green-on-tan print, plus deep violet lawn—*left*, solid violet top and draw-string pants with printed sarong. *Right*, violet top, print pants. *Far right: top*, print top and print dirndl; *center*, print bra and sarong; *bottom*, print bra and bikini. Liberty of London print. Altman's; Carol Brown, Putney, Vt.; Halle's; Sakowitz. Solid lawn, Stanley Looms. Fabrications, N.Y.; Halle's; Sakowitz; Bullock's. Hair, Suga at Bergdorf's; makeup, Ariella. For patterns, sewing details, and accessories, see next to last page.

TIP: to keep everything lightweight, we zigzag-stitched all the edges (except the pants hems). For this kind of hem, turn under the seam allowance and narrowly zigzag-stitch along the folded edge. Then, stitch a second row on top of the first and, using small, sharp scissors, cut away the seam allowance (being careful not to cut through the stitching).

SUMMER CHANGES

Bob Richardson

VOGUE PATTERNS



9798



9798

9493

9493

MAY

Bold textures! The Zap of shine!... What to

. . . jute, hemp, straw . . . the change of a rope belt instead of leather!

naturals

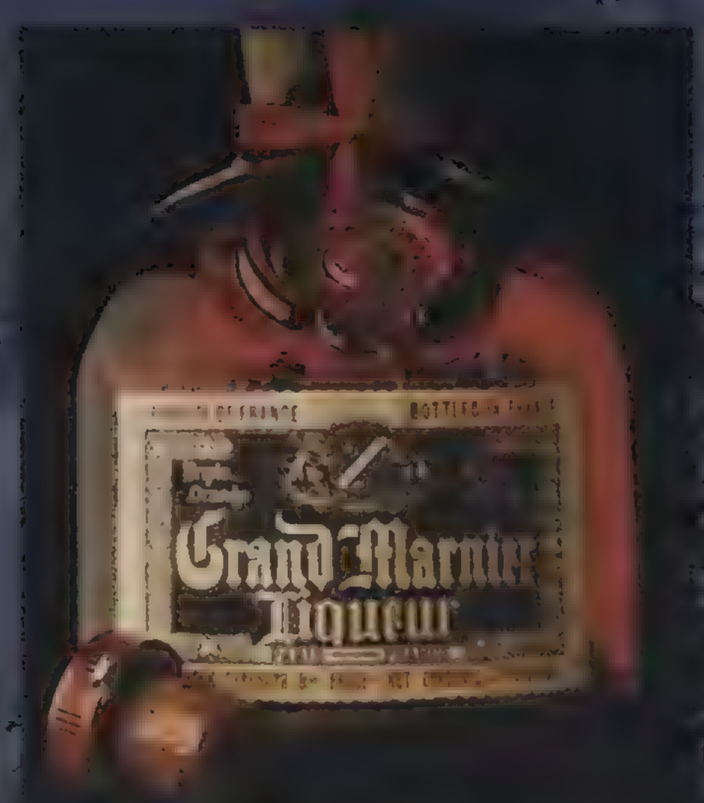
Joshua Greene

gold

. . . high-heeled sandals, metallic belts . . . the new classic—day and night!

go for with this summer's deep, strong colors!

For details and stores, see page 138.



There may still be places on earth where Grand Marnier isn't offered after dinner.

For free recipe booklet, write Carillon Importers, Ltd., 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10022. Product of France. Made with fine cognac brandy. 80 proof.

THE INNER QUEEN

(Continued from page 232)

during the blitz in the Second World War, I was the neighbor of an aged peeress who had been a Lady-in-Waiting to Queen Alexandra. One morning she surprised me by saying that she had not been greatly uncommoded by a terrific aerial bombardment on the night before because, though Queen Alexandra had of course known nothing of air warfare, she had foretold something of the sort.

Why had she done that? Wasn't she very —very. . . . I hesitated and the Lady-in-Waiting sighed, "Stupid? Oh no. Not at all." It then appeared that Queen Alexandra had, not unnaturally, when one came to think of it, been enraged when, some years after she came to England, Germany stole from her native country, Denmark, the two provinces of Schleswig and Holstein, and England had done nothing about it. Thereafter she had read every serious book she could on international politics and was quite convinced that all her husband's attempts to make peace in Europe would be abortive and that Germany would make all-out war on England. Hearing this, I suggested that Queen Alexandra's deafness must have been a great handicap, forcing her to live an isolated intellectual life, since she could not discuss interests with the experts on foreign affairs. "Oh, no," was the answer, "never once did she betray her private views. She never forgot her royal duties. There is always Parliament. Royalty must never offend Parliament."

Yes, there is always Parliament. Always Prime Ministers. Of all shapes and sizes; some very bright and some who would be far better in a home. Do I know what Queen Elizabeth thinks of them? I do not. I can imagine she inherited this discretion from Queen Alexandra.

Now we come to Queen Mary, our Queen's grandmother, loved, laughed at, and honored. She was born to an uncomfortable cradle. Her parents were two minor Anglo-German royalties, the Duke and Duchess of Teck, who had only one distinction. Had there been a Nobel Prize for getting into debt, they would have won it time and again. But their huge, blonde, bulldoggish daughter had no trace of raffishness. She harkened only to her German governess, who held religious views on the monarchy, and believed Kings and Queens appointed by God to be moral examples to their people. This made Mary such a good girl that Queen Victoria snapped her up as the fiancée of Edward Duke of Clarence, the elder son of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, and ultimate heir to the throne. But he died. Queen Victoria refused to let a perfect Queen Consort through her fingers and married her off in eighteen months to Clarence's younger brother, later to be George V.

There followed years of marriage, which for this great, big, hearty girl, must have been one long unbuttered cracker. George was no fool, he was a good constitutional monarch (which is the equal of being a good lawyer), and he was an upright man. But her life was dull, dull as if dullness were a delicious drug to which he had become addicted. How awful it is to reflect that in these days there was in London a dressmaker of elegant imagination, named Reville, who turned his eye on Queen Mary and made some of his finest creations for her, which she appreciated. They made her look magnificent, not just big. But, as soon as the clothes were sent to Buckingham Palace, the King uttered cries of distress and ordered her back into the uniform he had devised for her on the basis of his mistaken recollection of how women dressed in his childhood: bodices stiffly boned to a shape not really that of the female bosom, long clumsy skirts, godforsaken hats.

But Queen Mary had her consolations: a carefully concealed sense of humor, rather broad. Once she was being shown over a hospital when she came on a prodigious machine and asked what it was. The gentlemen of the party fell back and a young doctor was left to explain that it was an automatic device for emptying and cleaning bedpans and warming them gently for the next user. At that the royal eyebrows were raised. "Isn't that pampering?" the Queen demanded, "I've never had a warmed bedpan in my life." The young doctor found himself exclaiming, "Oh, Ma'am, I think you are mistaken. I don't think a nurse would ever offer an unwarmed bedpan to. . . ." His voice died away. What was he to say? "Your majesty's bottom?" "The royal behind?" The poor young man's voice died. A silence fell. "Yes?" said Queen Mary wickedly, "*Yes?*" But then there was the sound of a suppressed giggle, and the words came, "I get your point," and the visit went on.

But Queen Mary had something stronger than humor. She was a treasure hunter. She had a constant desire to increase and preserve the beauty of the world. All was grist to her mill; a great house in a great park, a child's toy, anything in between. It was a hit or miss venture, for her taste was not infallible. But the hits were often right on the target. I live near a London park in which an ugly vista is redeemed by a beautifully placed and designed flowerbed. One day long ago, Queen Mary stopped her carriage, ploughed across the grass, plunged the dowdiest parasol in England into the turf and said to her Lady-in-Waiting, "There must be a flowerbed here. Just here. I will work out the planting later." It cannot have been easy for a woman with such a passion for livening up the earth to go back to a Palace in which all treasures were veiled by tedium.

The First World War came with a special horror for King George and Queen Mary. They grieved for their subjects, but there was a personal horror. King George and the Tsar were cousins, and as much alike as identical twins. It must be peculiarly unpleasant to have one's double murdered; and there was a doubt whether Great Britain had done all it could to save that double's life. By the end of the war the web of kinship and friendship that the monarchial system had tried to spread over Europe was smashed and the Teck's German governess seemed not to have told the full story. Those who had tried to do their duty best were the very ones who got it, as one might say, in the neck. And duty itself, after the war, among royalty and commoners alike, was blown upon. So much so that, when George V died, and Mrs. Simpson came over the horizon, it must have seemed to Queen Mary that she herself had failed morally. If she had made Buckingham Palace a happy home for her husband, it had not been quite that for her children. But in that anti-duty day, she must have felt nobody sympathized with her very much.

Queen Mary's position at the Abdication must have been terrible, more terrible than we think. It looks from the royal genealogies in the peerage as if, when Edward VIII went, the Royal Family had three couples to fall back on for a replacement. This was not so. The Duke of Gloucester was out of the running. He could not, even with the help of an agreeable Duchess, have made a King. The handsome and able Duke of Kent and his beautiful and elegant wife, Princess Marina of Greece, would have seemed perfect typecasting; but they were not going to put themselves out for anybody. There remained only the Duke of York and his wife, who were just as reluctant as the Kents, and for a very good reason. They were not popular and they knew it. The Duchess of York was not of royal blood, and they had never acquired any great social authority. Simple and shy people, they were content with their private life. They were inevitably the butt of the kind of people, say in Michael Arlen's novels, who meant no harm, but had not the right ideas, or perhaps it would be better to say, had no ideas.

"She had to walk, staggering under the weight of the crown..."

The Yorks consented to be King and Queen out of a sense of duty; and now the genetic heiress, our present Queen, comes on the stage. I saw her first one summer afternoon, on her way back to Buckingham Palace for tea. Two nannies were there in that carriage, but they could not stop the beautiful fight in which Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret were engaged. When the nannies intervened, Princess Elizabeth got in some good in-fighting which reminded all us passers-by how grand it had been when we were children to get a good body blow on a grown-up. Anyway we were all in a transport of delight because here were royal children who did not look like waxworks and they were on their way home to a Buckingham Palace that had not the atmosphere of a mortuary chapel. The royal myth was diluted with a proper proportion of humanity.

This was partly the work of Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother, who has the perfect attitude towards her own royalty. When our cars are held up on the London streets to let her pass, she gives a wave and a smile as if to say "Absurd that you should be held up to let me go on my way, when I am just flesh and blood like you. But the state needs a head, and it can't be done, somehow, without pretenses. . . ." Her smile completes the argument. An admirable philosopher, one is sure; but the handtooling of Princess Elizabeth was probably done less by her mother than by her father, George VI. Without sentimentality one can call him a sweet man. He was not at home in this wicked world, but he bore himself gallantly. The effort made him stammer; but his expression was eloquent. "Now we must do this right. So many

(Continued on page 272)

THE INNER QUEEN

(Continued from page 271)

things are wrong. Let us handle this carefully, just to be sure." He also had a lack of humor that was better than a sense of humor.

There is a typical story of a misadventure which befell when George VI asked a peer, whom he intended to make Lord Lieutenant of his County, to stay with him at Windsor Castle for the race meeting at Ascot. During such visits the guests drive with the King but lunch in their sitting rooms; and the King accidentally discovered that, mistrustful (perhaps rightly) of the quality of the royal wine cellars, the peer had brought his own wine to drink at lunch. The king amused court officials by his Wodehouse-like reaction to this discovery. "What sort of fellow," he demanded, "goes to stay with another fellow and takes his own wine? That's not the right thing to do. Not at all the right thing to do. Not the right thing at all. The fellow's not a gentleman." But the officials thought he was taking it rather too hard, when after a pause, he went on, "I can't make a fellow like that a Lord Lieutenant, he's not a gentleman." The point of this story is that the peer would not, in the eyes of those better acquainted with him, have made at all a good Lord Lieutenant.

It would be idle to speculate on the private life of such a family. There are households where the gods contrive to it that the eye at the keyhole see nothing. The wedding of Princess Elizabeth told us little, because all brides look royal, so there is nothing to be learned about royalty from a bride who actually is royal. But the character of the York household in which the Queen was raised was exposed, without indignity, at a most painful and most intimate moment. When George VI died, his coffined body was brought on a gun carriage to the Houses of Parliament, to lie in state in Westminster Hall.

On the pavement outside the porch of the Hall, in a bitter wind, the women of the royal family waited to receive the dead King; his mother, his widow, the two Princesses. They wore black dresses, their heads and shoulders were swathed in the black veils that royal women wear at funerals. They were quite alone. It must have been one of the few occasions, perhaps the only one, when, in a public place, these women had stood by themselves. This was their own choice; an act of female rebellion. They had suddenly rejected protocol and sent away the officials deputed to stand beside them; and there they were, far more than themselves, recalling the spectators' own experiences of grief. I recollected miners' wives standing at the pithead after a disaster. The royal group kept its quality in the photographs published next day in the newspapers, with curious effect. Letters of anguished denunciation poured in. "You shouldn't have photographed them! Not *them*! How could you intrude on them *then*!" There was nothing in the accusation. Magic modern cameras had been at work a long way off. But those who wrote were saying more than they meant. The spectacle of these suffering royalties had made them remember their own emotions on a large, liberating scale.

Months later, the young Queen passed on to another stage of her involvement in myth. She was being crowned in Westminster; and let me say a Coronation is a terrible ceremony. It is older than the Abbey in which it takes place. It is about 1200 years old and it reeks of our dark beginnings. Forget the peers and peeresses in their coronets and their ermine and all the heralds; they are new and do not dig deep. The show did not begin when the Queen went to the altar in a shining robe and a diadem light as a halo on her head. It was after that we got down to business. The space before the altar, hidden from the general congregation by the choir screen, became a hidey hole, and the strangest things began to happen. The Mistress of the Robes appeared and took off the Queen's shining robe, unhooked it, and left her standing in her petticoat in front of all the Bishops. It is the sort of thing that happens to one in dreams. Then they dressed her in a linen shift, which I am told resembles the underhabit of some orders of nun, and on top of that they put on a strange stiff garment of hard gold tissue. Our poor young Elizabeth became a goddess and a tribal chief and a puppet. Then they annointed her with oil, which is the central act of the rite. After that she was a real queen; and they put on her head a heavy, heavy crown and made her take a rod in each hand; and she had to walk, staggering under the weight of the crown, quite a long distance, to a throne, and there she sat while certain peers did homage to her. And then they put her into a modern dress again, changed the crown for a lighter one, and she walked through the Abbey and out into the modern world to be among her people; a very odd companion for them, for she is one-third a constitutional monarch, one-third a poetic myth, one-third a woman. It is a mercy that on her way she is supported by the genes of Queen Victoria, Queen Alexandra, Queen Mary, King George VI, and Elizabeth, The Queen Mother: quite an endowment. ▽

FRENCH COOKING

(Continued from page 246)

Paul Bocuse, the four-star general of French chefs, had spoken to us with fatherly pride about a young man in Lyons called Jean-Paul Lacombe who had inherited his father's restaurant and was already the most promising young chef in a city bristling with gifted cooks. "In fact," said Bocuse, "his restaurant is where I like to eat when I'm not cooking myself."

After dining at Lacombe's, we understood Bocuse's enthusiasm for this marvelous young chef. His restaurant is called Léon de Lyon, it's over one hundred years old and is a temple of French *cuisine bourgeoise*. But it was not only Jean-Paul's cooking that enthralled us, it was our visit with him, the next morning at seven, to the open-air food markets of Lyons, a visit that made us understand instantly why Rabelais wrote as he did.

We were joined at the market by Bocuse, Chapel, and all the other young and old chefs in town who were knowingly feeling, squeezing, smelling, and touching not only every vegetable, fruit, cheese, sausage, and side of meat but every young and not so young woman who was selling the produce. Volleys of good-natured joshing, earthy obscenities, sparkling innuendo, and Gargantuan flirting cheered everyone like a bottle of the best champagne.

Elasticity, freshness, ripeness, and firmness were as knowingly appreciated in every *poitrine* and *derrière*, every buxom breast and buttock as in each burstingly ripe tomato and melon.

"It's a beautiful way to start the day," the young handsome Jean-Paul said. And the smiles of the young ladies of Lyons echoed his sensual contentment.

Jean-Paul was determined to show us all the aspects of *gourmandise* in Lyons. At midnight, after a copious dinner, we were whisked to a small engagingly drab bistro where the stout proprietress was being given the annual prize for the best bistro cook of the year, playfully called Le Prix Nobel du vin et de la mangeaille lyonnaise. She was surrounded by twenty happily drunk restaurateurs, each with a grand red ribbon across his shoulders bearing in letters of gold the inscription *"Tout pour la gueule."*

At the arrival of us two American foodwriters, more champagne than anyone needed was poured and eternal Franco-American friendship was sworn not too solemnly. Then the prizewinning lady, with a blush, produced her *pièce de résistance*, La Marmite couronnée: an immense cooking pot, made all of nougat, that stood on its own fat little nougat feet and was filled with twenty-five kinds of fruit sherbet.

More champagne. Sleepless night.

Early the next morning we were driven to the national cooking school, called, appropriately, Collège Rabelais, the first in France where the culinary efforts of forty very young and terrified apprentices were being judged with the greatest solemnity by a committee who were eating, it seemed to us, more of the students' mousses, quenelles, soufflés, and pâtés than simple judgment warranted. Here one felt the traditions of great French cooking were being carried forward. The same love of quality, the same willingness to work, the same enthusiasm for food we'd seen at the Reverdy farm, Mme Moissonier's café, the Léon de Lyon bistro, and the Bocuse and Chapel three-star restaurants were visible in the eager faces of the young student-chefs.

Jean-Paul Lacombe's enthusiasm is boundless; but, fortunately, most of it is reserved for his own restaurant. Century-old Léon de Lyon has changed very little. Its leaded windows, pretty bar, superb cellar, fresh country flowers, good service, attractive clientele, and its general air of animated well being are irresistibly heartwarming. Jean-Paul, his beautiful sister, and his proud mother are present everywhere, welcoming, reassuring, joking with old clients, pleasantly explaining the dishes to new ones, and simply making certain that all is well. There are some restaurants that are just right. Léon de Lyon is one of them. And, wonder of wonders—it is not overpriced. (Recipes start, page 58.) ▽

*Copyright 1919 by Mills Music, Inc.
Copyright Renewed.
Used with Permission. All Rights Reserved.

"I LOST TWELVE POUNDS, WITH THE ULTIMATE DIET SUPPLEMENT. THEN WHEN THEY MADE IT EASIER TO SWALLOW, I LOST SIXTEEN MORE."

I tried the product. And promptly lost 12 pounds. Now I'm a diet expert—having been on all of them—and I knew that weight loss will vary depending on the person, how fat they are and how much exercise they get. Twelve quick pounds is some weight loss, but frankly, I started to get tired of the diet. It wasn't because I got hungry or anything like that. It was mixing up all the powder, taking all pills, the mess, the bother and not to mention the taste. After 12, I called it quits.



THE NEW IMPROVED ULTIMATE DIET SUPPLEMENT WAFER.

Then, I found out that the Ultimate Diet Supplement has been improved. Now the whole shooting match is in a wafer form. It's a two bite wafer. And it tastes great—malt flavor. Plus they have a new diet plan for people like me who only need to lose another 10-30 pounds. With it I get the rapid weight loss of a modified fast without hunger. And I eat six ounces of meat or fish along with two salads and three ounces of cottage cheese.

Until now all low carbohydrate protein supplements tasted like chalk. Good tasting protein supplements were all high in carbohydrates. If the protein supplement is high in carbohydrates, you won't lose weight quickly. And if you try to go on a fast without enough supplemental protein, you can have real problems.

Also, most protein supplements don't contain any of the vitamins and minerals or calcium and potassium needed by dieters.

The Ultimate Diet people solved all those problems at once with the Ultimate Diet Supplement Wafer. It's low in carbohydrates, high in protein and packed with vitamins, minerals and calcium and potassium.

Twelve good tasting Ultimate Diet Wafers a day in combination with six ounces of the meat or fish protein that Nature does best, provide you with all the protein needed. Those twelve wafers are easy to carry, and full of the vitamins and minerals other diets don't give you. The Protein Sparing Modified Fast is one of the most rapid forms of weight loss known. Now with the Ultimate Diet Wafers you can lose pounds quickly, easily and tastily.

There are just a couple of points to remember.



BEFORE **AFTER**

1. PROTEIN.

Be sure to use all of a day's Ultimate Diet Supplement Wafers and eat all that's allowed on the supplemental program. Your body requires a total of 75 grams a day of protein.

2. VITAMINS AND MINERALS.

They are ultra-important. The Ultimate Diet Wafers contain 20 different types. Don't try a diet without them. The Wafers also contain calcium and potassium which people on a modified fasting diet require.

3. WATER.

On the modified fast, I learned that I was "washing my troubles away." Most of my weight loss was flushed from my body as waste material through the kidneys. That requires water, lots of it—10 to 12 glasses a day. (It was really easy when I spaced them throughout the day.)

4. DOCTOR.

I knew that being overweight was just like being sick. I was unhealthy. And since I was in an unhealthy condition, I went to see my doctor before I started the diet. He told that if I had "gout," "uremia," or if I was pregnant, I should not start the diet. Since I checked out okay, he gave me his go-ahead. Following the simple rules of the Ultimate Diet Supplement made a modified fast not only possible and tasty but actually down right easy.

There was nothing to measure, nothing to stir-up. Nothing to count but the weight I was losing. All the exact portions have been figured out for me. The protein, carbohydrates, the vitamins and minerals, and the calcium and potassium.

All in an easy-to-take wafer form.

It worked for me. It can work for you. (Frankly, I've got another 7-10 pounds I really need to lose, and I am going back on the diet next week. It's really nice to know that there is a diet plan that you can stick with that works, and can always go back to and lose any extra pounds you might put back on.)

DOCTOR DESIGNED FOR OBESE PEOPLE.

For the people with more than 30 pounds to lose (like me before going on the Ultimate Diet) a program using 24 Ultimate Diet Supplement Wafers a day has been designed by a doctor. It provides everything your body needs for a complete modified fast. So if you need to lose over 20 pounds fast, all you need is 24 wafers and 2 salads a day—plus your doctor's approval. (Anything that is good enough to knock off 50-100 pounds is a breeze when you've only got 10 to go like me.)

The sooner you send for the Ultimate Diet Supplement Wafers, the sooner you can get on your own modified fast. The sooner you do, the sooner you can expect help in changing your life—you have only those excess pounds to lose.

©Braswell, Inc. 1977



Please rush me The Ultimate Diet Wafers.
☐ I would like the 3 day diet at $9.95
☐ I would like the 1 week diet at $19.95
☐ I would like the 2 week diet at $34.95
Plus $0.75 for postage and handling. I understand that if I am not completely satisfied I can return for complete and prompt refund. Ga. residents add 4% sales tax.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

I enclose my ☐ check ☐ money order
Please charge to my: Card Expires _____
☐ Master Charge ☐ BankAmericard

Please fill in your Account No.

_____

Mail to: VOU5—UWX
Earthquest Ltd. BankAmericard & Master
A Subsidiary of Braswell, Inc. Charge Customers Use Our
P.O. Box 10225 24 Hour Toll Free Number
Atlanta, Ga. 30319 1-800-241-0611

THE GENE MACHINE

(Continued from page 235)

and feed their children, often at crippling cost to themselves. Genes manipulate mothers to benefit replicas of those same genes in children.

There are other ways in which individual altruism can be programmed in by selfish genes. There are also cases where we must expect ruthless selfishness even within close families. I have space here to mention only one, the selfish exploitation game which I have called the battle of the sexes.

What is the fundamental difference between male and female? Our familiar anatomical differences are not universal. Frogs have nothing resembling a penis, and in sea horses it is the male who gets pregnant and gives birth to live young. The only universal sex difference is an economic one. At the moment of conception the mother endows the child with more worldly goods than the father does: the egg is bigger than the sperm. The egg's extra volume is made up of food for the developing embryo. I call the difference an economic one, because food is costly. Ultimately it has to be paid for in time and effort spent in gathering it. A female can therefore afford to make fewer eggs than a male can make sperms. It does not show itself in all species, but a common consequence of this economic imbalance is a natural tendency for the male to abandon the female with the young, while he takes off and sows his wild genes far and wide. Female exploitation begins here.

The number of children a female can have is primitively limited by the number of eggs she can physically make. A male, on the other hand, can make more than enough sperms to service a hundred females if he gets the chance. His reproductive output is limited not by his economic capacity to make sperms, but by the number of females he can persuade, or force, to mate with him. This means that although the *average* reproductive success of males must obviously equal that of females, any *particular* male may be vastly more successful than the average, or totally unsuccessful. Individual females tend to have roughly the same number of children as each other, limited by their economic capacity to make eggs, but, in many species, and some human cultures, individual males may have very unequal numbers of children. In one study of elephant seals, 88 percent of the copulations were accounted for by 4 percent of the males in the population. These were the harem masters. The rest of the males spent their lives in disconsolate bachelor herds, occasionally sallying forth in a desperate fight to win a harem.

Success goes to the male seals who are strongest in battle. Female choice may here be of little importance, for a female who attempts to escape from the harem is summarily rounded up by her master. In other species, such as birds of paradise, females have a free choice, and success goes to the most attractive males. They ostentatiously parade their gaudy feathers. The female takes her time looking the males over before she eventually makes her choice. The female is dull and drab by comparison, camouflaged against predators. She has no need to be sexually attractive, for she brings the dowry of a large and costly egg and is therefore in demand anyway. The female does all the work of incubating and feeding the young. But of course! Why should the male bother? He has so many sperms to fling around, he can propagate his genes best by strutting in front of new females.

Darwin saw that there was something paradoxical about the peacock's fan, the bird of paradise's tail, and similar masculine extravagances. Far from contributing to the survival of its possessor, the tail of the bird of paradise can only make him more vulnerable to predators. Individual males with a smaller and less gaudy tail would actually be more likely to survive, and therefore, on the face of it, genes for small tails should prosper. Why then do big and flashy tails exist? Darwin not only recognized the problem, he also gave us the solution in his theory of *sexual selection*. Genes for long tails may be more likely to end up in the bellies of predators, but they are also more likely to end up in the next generation, because females like long-tailed males. The life of a long-tailed male may be short, but he leaves his genes behind him. What shall it profit a male if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his immortal genes?

Later biologists thought they detected a flaw in Darwin's argument. Why, they asked, do females prefer long-tailed males? Female taste should be under the control of natural selection just as much as male plumage, and surely natural selection would favor females with less bizarre tastes. A maverick female who happened to prefer short-tailed males would tend to have short-tailed sons, and these would be better at evading predators than the long-tailed sons of rival females with more extravagant tastes in masculine beauty. So surely females would evolve towards preferring short-tailed males? But, as so often, Darwin was right. Sir Ronald Fisher, the greatest biologist of the twentieth century, as Darwin was of the nineteenth, answered Darwin's critics by providing an ingenious addition to the theory. The key is *fashion*.

Yes, said Fisher, it is true that females with a minority taste for short-tailed males would have sons who were relatively good at surviving. But precisely because it is a minority taste, those same sons would not be sexually attractive to the majority of females. They could only persuade a small minority of females to mate with them. In short, selection would favor females who conformed to the majority taste in husbands, regardless of what that majority taste happened to be, simply *because* it was the majority taste. This is true, no matter how pointless and arbitrary the majority taste is. Arbitrary pointlessness is the very essence of fashion. If, for some unknown and irrelevant reason, males with scarlet bottoms just happen to be in vogue, any individual female who preferred her males to have light pink bottoms would automatically tend to have unfashionable sons. Unfashionable sons don't make grandsons for you, because they can't get mates. Genes for unfashionable male characteristics tend to die out, and so do genes for unfashionable sexual taste.

Our species seems to have got things back to front. To some extent we behave as predicted. The theory says that females should care for their children more than males do, and males should have a natural tendency to be more promiscuous than females. So far, so good. But who dons the equivalent of the peacock's tail, who sports the scarlet bottom? There can be no doubt that our own culture breaks the theory's rules. It is the *female* who dresses up, the female who advertises her sexual attractions, paints her face, studies fashion. Why?

In *The Selfish Gene* I confessed myself baffled. But perhaps it is not too surprising after all. The theory says that the sex which pays most of the economic cost of rearing children should be in demand. In nature this is normally the females, so the males compete for them, either by direct fighting as in seals, or by advertising their charms as in birds of paradise. But there are some species, the sea horses I have already mentioned, and phalaropes among birds, in which the sex roles seem to be reversed. Male phalaropes shoulder the whole burden of caring for the eggs and the chicks, they are dull in color, and are competed over by more brightly colored females. What has happened is that the initially great economic cost paid by the female in the form of her large eggs is outweighed by the later investment of time and energy by the male. In phalaropes, for some unknown reason, the economic imbalance between the sexes is the reverse of normal, and as a consequence it is the females who compete over males, and the females who advertise sexually.

Who provides most of the economic investment in children in our society? Obviously the mother invests the most time and effort directly in children. But is this what limits the number of children a woman can rear? In modern society perhaps it is, but before the coming of the welfare state the number of children a woman could rear must surely often have been limited by the economic resources, notably food, provided by a male breadwinner. Could it have been, therefore, that in pre-welfare-state times women competed for men as economic providers, just as male birds of paradise compete for females as economic providers? Is this why women advertise like peacocks?

To be honest, I suspect that the truth is rather more complex since culture is involved. In some human cultures the sex role reversal has not happened, and it is the males who advertise and compete for females. Cultural transmission allows a kind of non gene-based (I have called it *meme*-based) evolution to occur, and biologists are often not good at handling the problems of cultural evolution. So let us stay with biological genes rather than cultural *memes*, and ask whether the genetic evolution of our own species has been influenced by sexual selection. Has sexual preference shaped our physical form?

One of the most characteristic features of our species, the one which inspired Desmond Morris's famous title, is that we are naked. Why? Sir Alister Hardy noted that evolutionary loss of hair in mammals is often associated with living in water. Whales, sea cows, and hippopotamuses are all nearly hairless. They also share with seals, and notably with ourselves, the possession of a thick layer of fat below the skin. This prompted Hardy to put forward his well-known theory that pre-historic man went through an aquatic phase. Many other theories have been advanced but, like Hardy's, they all neglect one conspicuous fact. This is that women are usually more naked than men. Darwin did not overlook this fact, and I find his own theory the

(Continued on page 276)

PERFUME MEMORIES

(Continued from page 260)

tles in the world right through the mirror. I've been that furious, but usually I'm in the kitchen when it hits and it's the dishes that fly. Anyway, you have to have a bias-cut satin negligee to do it really well with the perfume bottles. Almost all perfume I really like reminds me of sex and underwear and fury. There is a song with a line about "French perfume that rocks the room" and that symbolizes what I wanted.

As well as the triumphant perfume that does not immediately bring myself to mind, I like to wander around in heavy, sultry, tropical perfumes. On me such stuff often smells like citronella, but they are important to wear when I am writing about sex, mainly because they remind me of a time when it was tacky and steamy and a lot more fun—therefore a lot more fun to write about.

I like the kind of woman who wears strong perfume, who has the confidence to take over a room on a level more compelling even than conversation. This is not, of course, a female territorial imperative. I like to remember a man by his cologne, a man who wants to be sensually noticed. I want to remember him around my room later. And I want him to remember me, although there are certain men who look nervous when you put perfume on before you leave their places. You are leaving your mark. They have other ladies coming over who will sniff around and wonder who has been there. Does he whip the sheets off the bed, open the windows? Will he spray the room to forget you? Some of my own perfumes remind me of uneasiness. They will be replaced.

• • •

Perfume and spring and memory. I remember the year that spring was late coming to New York and I was walking in the Park in May and noticed the first buds coming out on the branch of a tree. I reached up to bring a branch down to sniff it and could smell only the scent of my own perfume from the night before on my wrists and I started to cry because spring does that. Each beginning reminds me of endings. And the way my perfume interfered with the smell of spring reminded me of my mother's perfume which could ricochet around her painting studio louder and sweeter than the smell of turpentine and linseed oil, and I remembered the last peach blossoms I picked for my mother from the tree behind the house in California. Spring came the day after it was sold. With the sentimental gesture that is like a dagger, I brought the branch into her room, filled with all the memories of the parties and the perfumes that were now packed away. She held the branch in her hand, aware of the accusation of the gesture. We are all furious when we lose childhood places, when all the tastes, the sounds, and the perfumes become memories.

• • •

Perfume—the genie in the bottle that brings you back to me tomorrow; brings me back to the way I like to think it was. Perfume—the sensual editor, intercutting sex with childhood, spring with winter, now with then, him with her—and throwing in someone else whose name I never knew and whose face I cannot precisely recall, but the perfume . . . yes. ▽



PERMA TWEEZ METHOD LEADS BECAUSE . . .

- **Exclusive patented no-skin-puncture safety feature.**
- **Safe** — Most extensive clinical testing ever undertaken proves safe home use for permanent hair removal from arms, legs, face — anywhere on body.
- **Effective** — Permanent results — it has to be — 15,000 physicians depend on it. U.S. Army, Navy, VA and private hospitals also use Perma Tweez for medical application.
- **Largest selling** — One million sold to people who prefer home electrolysis over salon treatment for the privacy and economy.
- **Tremendous savings** — Saves hundreds of dollars over the same treatment done professionally.

14 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

A LIMITED WARRANTY TO CONSUMERS ★ Good Housekeeping PROMISES REPLACEMENT OR REFUND IF DEFECTIVE

$19.95—Send check or money order

Cal. residents add 6% sales tax.

GENERAL MEDICAL CO., Dept. V-116
1935 Armacost Ave., West Los Angeles, Ca. 90025

☐ COD requires $4.00 deposit. Balance includes COD charges and $1.00 handling.

☐ I enclose full payment of $19.95.

☐ BankAmericard/Master Charge #_____ Exp. date_____

Name_____

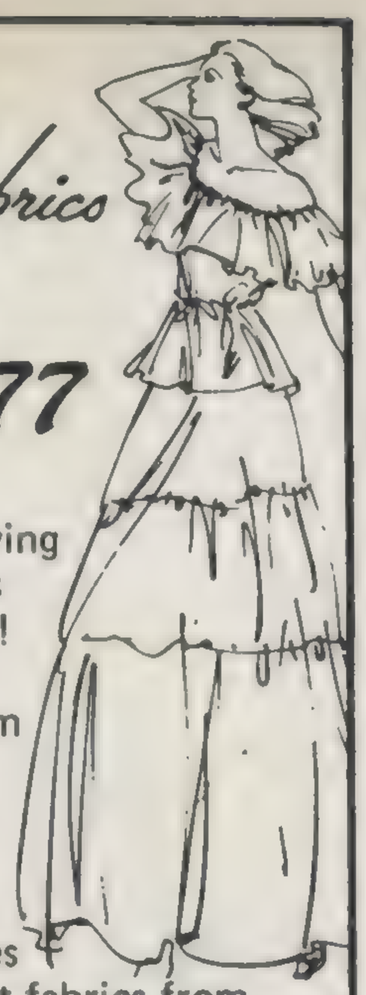
Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Mfr. of Professional & Home Electrolysis Equipment

MAXINE fabrics

Summer '77



Summer means a swing to feminine softness and MAXINE has it! The finest cottons, linens, and silks from all over the world — So send today for - Summer Fashion Forecast and kit of over 100 swatches including the newest fabrics from LIBERTY®, TOOTAL®, MOYGASHEL® and many more.

Send $1.00 (Foreign & Canadian customers please send $2.00) refundable with your first order to: MAXINE FABRICS, Dept. X577 417 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10016.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP

VOGUE'S TRAVELOG

North Carolina

CASHIERS, N.C. 28717
High Hampton Inn & Country Club. Mtn. scenery. 2300-acre estate. Private 18-hole par 71 golf course. Tennis. Riding. Boating. Fishing. Skeet & trap. Archery. Season May 1-Nov. 1. Write for brochure. 178 Hampton Rd. Ph (704)743-2411.

For A Memorable Holiday, Visit New York, A City Rich in History; The Center of Many Timely Events. Abundant in Museums, Theatres, Restaurants and Fashionable Shops.

CALVIN KLEIN

(Continued from page 226)

have made sneakers?). What he does know about is how people really live today, and how they really dress—whether it's a city life, a casual country/suburbs life, or switching between the two. " 'Life-style,' " said Calvin, "is a word that's been overused, but that's really what it's all about. Simplicity is how it has to be. When *I* get dressed, I want it to be easy and fast—because who has the time?"

Ever since his first fall clothes collection in 1972, simplicity has translated into one thing at Calvin Klein, Ltd.: sportswear. It was almost instant success. Nothing seemed to suit the American '70's life-style better. And nobody did it more successfully than Calvin Klein. His clothes were clean, classic, and they had Fashion—this was no colonies-imitating-the-sturdy-British-country-look; this was modern dash.

What's more, unlike all those terrific-looking French gabardine imports, Calvin Klein clothes—his trousers, especially—fit the American body. (That, insists Klein, is simply a matter of "not being lazy." He does multiple fittings, and he gets as involved with producing a collection as he does with designing it; "the second part is as important as the first.")

What was even more, Calvin's clothes filled needs. American women, and American retailers, quickly discovered that there wasn't a better source for top-notch basics that were designed to work with each other —*and* that worked with other clothes, Calvin Klein or no. Whether it was a simple cotton T-shirt or a perfect balmacaan with breathing space for a blazer, Calvin had it better than almost anyone—and at prices that didn't put you through the floor. They weren't bargains; they were within reason and reach. And they were worth it: once owned, you tended to live in his classic/basic sportswear separates.

So why would he fool with success? Calvin himself gives a double-edged answer. The practical side (he is, says a friend, a wizard-businessman) was Calvin's own awareness that he had been giving women much the same thing since he started—tailored sportswear. Things evolved, ideas were added, but the mood stayed the same. "Eventually," he says, "women weren't going to need any more of what I was giving them; they were already going to have one in every color. You have to do something new just to survive; if you don't, someone else will."

The other side was that he was beginning to get tired of the way women looked. "There was," says Calvin, "a kind of dull sameness going on. If I was tired of it, I sensed women had to be tired—that people wanted a change. Once you sense that, you almost have to change . . . in a way, it's part of your commitment in being a designer.

"From the time I began looking at fabrics, I was aware that a change was happening; everything I chose was much softer, more feminine, pure . . . romantic. [For summer, Calvin used only silks, linens, cottons.] Some were fabrics that are traditionally difficult to sell—the linens, especially, and the silk charmeuse, which was very expensive. It was a big change. And it wasn't easy to do. Still, I felt I had to be right. I'm a positive thinker; if I sense a change I *have* to believe I'm right.

"Change is a more gradual thing in America, but when it happens, it lasts longer. And it evolves. Last fall, I did a lot of outerwear and rugged gear, but the *news* in that collection was the skirts—the softness of them. What happened was that the ruggedness dropped, the softness continued. Shirred-waist versions of those skirts are all through my spring/summer collections. Now, I'm working on skirts for fall that are half the weight of the ones I did a year ago.

"It's still a sportswear concept, but the whole attitude of sportswear is changing; it is redefining sportswear. Everything is softer. But as long as the clothes work, as long as they're still practical—and as long as you know women will look good in them —then they have to be right. . . ."▽

THE GENE MACHINE

(Continued from page 274)

most satisfying of all. He suggested that female nakedness evolved by sexual selection, since men find naked women more attractive than hairy women. Partial hair loss in men followed in the wake of the more complete female hair loss.

Some people feel that this is a circular argument. The reason men like hairless women, they argue, is that most women are hairless: to explain female hairlessness in terms of male taste is to put the cart before the horse. I believe that such skeptics simply do not understand the full power of Fisher's fashion argument, the one I applied to the birds of paradise. Fashions start in capricious and unpredictable ways, but once a trend has begun it is likely to take off with a momentum of its own. I have no idea why men originally acquired a taste for naked women, but that doesn't matter. The vogue only had to arise once by some near-random cultural process. Once a majority of men had acquired the taste for relatively naked women, the Fisherian runaway evolution took off. Any man with a minority preference for hairy women would tend to have hairy daughters. These would have been unattractive to the majority of males. Hairy females were therefore less likely to have children than rival naked females. So genes for nakedness in women and a taste for naked women in men prospered. As a bonus, we can adapt the theory to explain the thick layer of fat so characteristic of man, and even more of woman. At least some of the curvaceousness which men admire in women is due to their fat. In Aldous Huxley's *Brave New World*, the favorite adjective of feminine desirability was "pneumatic."

My discussion of sexual selection in man is just for fun, and may well be wrong in detail. All details of evolutionary history are inscrutable, but in any case I don't care much about details. The *principle* that we are survival machines for our selfish genes is not a detail. I believe it is a fundamental truth whose implications we must face. In a short article I cannot hope to convince a skeptic of this truth, or to do justice to its implications, or to hedge it about adequately with cautious qualifications. That is why I went to the trouble of writing a book about it. ▽

ARE YOU GETTING ENOUGH VITAMINS FOR YOUR HAIR?



Now there's a solution for healthy hair that's better than shaving your head. Head Start Vitamins.

Head Start vitamins are a special vitamin and mineral compound designed especially for healthy hair. It has the vitamins and minerals that nutritionists believe are responsible for healthy hair in men and women alike.

Hair grows seven times faster than body cells.

Because of this fast growth, hair needs special dietary attention. General nutrition may not offer enough nourishment for the growth and maintenance of a healthy scalp. And particularly lacking in these nutrients are our foods. Food technology and fast paced lifestyles have left our food virtually depleted of many of the vitamins and minerals our hair needs so vitally for health.

As you grow older your hair needs more vitamins.

Your circulatory system becomes less efficient as you grow older. And it's generally held that aging produces a slowdown in the blood flow to certain parts of the body. That's one reason you get wrinkles and other earmarks of old age.

But it can also contribute significantly to the tendency of men (and in some cases, women too) to go bald as proper blood flow slackens. The body's blood delivery system simply breaks down. The tiny capillaries that feed the surface of the skin just don't work as efficiently as they did when you were younger. Circulation slows down and with it the amount of nutrients reaching the hair. And your hair can actually starve to death. Head Start can help alleviate this problem.

Laboratory tests indicate hair needs certain vitamins and minerals.



A prominent doctor who specializes in nutrition uses laboratory analysis of hair to determine vitamin and mineral deficiencies. And he says that the body is a factory. Food is its fuel and one of its products is hair. Thus the richer the fuel in vitamins, minerals and protein, the healthier the body, including the hair. And Head Start is just such a concentrate.

Head Start is not one of those magical baldness preventatives. It is simply the vitamins and minerals needed for healthy hair. So take advantage of our special offer in the coupon below, and try Head Start for 30 days. If you feel the results are unsatisfactory, you can return the unused portion and we'll refund your money.

Cosvetic Labs, A Subsidiary of © Braswell, Inc. 1977

Send me ____ bottles of Head Start at $7.95 each plus 75¢ for handling. Ga. residents add 4% sales tax.

I enclose my: ☐ check ☐ money order

Please charge to my:

☐ Master Charge Account #

☐ BankAmericard Account #

Card expiration date _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ **State** _____ **Zip** _____

Mail to:
Head Start
P.O. Box 9953
Atlanta, Georgia 30319

VOH5-NB7

BankAmericard & Master Charge Customers Use Our 24-Hour Toll Free Phone 1-800-241-0611

May Vogue focuses on

Fragrance

For your convenience, we list VOGUE's MAY 1977 stores which have many of the fragrances featured in this issue:

Albuquerque, New Mexico .....Goldwaters
Anaheim, California .....J.W. Robinson Co.
Arcadia, California .....J.W. Robinson Co.
Arlington, Texas .....Sanger-Harris
Austin, Texas .....Frost Bros.
Baton Rouge, Louisiana .....Maison Blanche
Beverly Hills, California ....J.W. Robinson Co.
Bradenton, Florida .....Maas Brothers
Carmel, California .....I. Magnin
Cerritos, California .....J.W. Robinson Co.
Chicago, Illinois .....I. Magnin
Clayton, Missouri .....Famous-Barr
Clearwater, Florida .....Maas Brothers
Colorado Springs, Colorado .....May D & F
Corpus Christi, Texas .....Frost Bros.
Crestwood, Missouri .....Famous-Barr
Cupertino, California .....I. Magnin
Dallas, Texas .....Sanger-Harris
Denver, Colorado .....May D & F
Detroit, Michigan .....Hudson's
Fort Collins, Colorado .....May D & F
Fort Lauderdale, Florida .....Jordan Marsh
Fort Myers, Florida .....Maas Brothers
Fort Wayne, Indiana .....L.S. Ayres & Co.
Fort Worth, Texas .....Sanger-Harris
Frontenac, Missouri .....Famous-Barr
Gainesville, Florida .....Maas Brothers
Glendale, California .....J.W. Robinson Co.
Grand Island, Nebraska.....Hovland-Swanson
Hartford, Connecticut .....G. Fox & Co.
Honolulu, Hawaii .....Liberty House/Hawaii
Indianapolis, Indiana .....L.S. Ayres & Co.
Irving, Texas .....Sanger-Harris
Kansas City, MO.....Swanson's on the Plaza
Lafayette, Indiana .....L.S. Ayres & Co.
Lakeland, Florida .....Maas Brothers
Lincoln, Nebraska .....Hovland-Swanson
Los Angeles, California .....J.W. Robinson Co.
Memphis, Tennessee .....Goldsmith's
Muncie, Indiana .....L.S. Ayres & Co.
Naples, Florida .....Maas Brothers
New Orleans, Louisiana .....Maison Blanche
Newport Beach, CA.....J.W. Robinson Co.
New York, New York .....Lord & Taylor
Northland, Missouri .....Famous-Barr
Northwest, Missouri .....Famous-Barr
Omaha, Nebraska .....Hovland-Swanson
Oakland, California .....I. Magnin
Palm Springs, California.....J.W. Robinson Co.
Palo Alto, California .....I. Magnin
Panorama, California .....J.W. Robinson Co.
Pasadena, California .....J.W. Robinson Co.
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania .....Nan Duskin
Phoenix, Arizona .....Goldwaters
Portland, Oregon .....Meier & Frank
Puente Hills, California .....J.W. Robinson Co.
Rochester, New York .....B. Forman Co.
Sacramento, California .....I. Magnin
St. Clair, Illinois .....Famous-Barr
St. Louis, Missouri .....Famous-Barr
St. Petersburg, Florida .....Maas Brothers
Salt Lake City, Utah .....ZCMI
San Antonio, Texas .....Frost Bros.
San Diego, California .....J.W. Robinson Co.
San Francisco, California .....I. Magnin
San Mateo, California .....I. Magnin
Santa Barbara, CA.....J.W. Robinson Co.
Santa Clara, California .....I. Magnin
Sarasota, Florida .....Maas Brothers
Scottsdale, Arizona .....Goldwaters
Seattle, Washington .....I. Magnin
South Bend, Indiana .....L.S. Ayres & Co.
South County, Missouri .....Famous-Barr
South Town, Missouri .....Famous-Barr
Tampa, Florida .....Maas Brothers
Tysons Corner, VA.....Woodward & Lothrop
Walnut Creek, California .....I. Magnin
West County, Missouri .....Famous-Barr
Westminster, California .....J.W. Robinson Co.
Woodland Hills, CA.....J.W. Robinson Co.
Wheaton, Maryland .....Woodward & Lothrop
Youngstown, Ohio .....Strouss

MARIE-FRANCE PISIER

(Continued from page 239)

modern apartment in the *sixième* with a high staircase and tall green plants. The two parts of the L-shaped living room are linked by a snake of books piled on sideboards; there is a red lacquer table in the sitting section, and on that stand Marie-France's three Cesars, almost camouflaged by some Berrocal pull-apart statuettes.

This year's award, a squared-off bronze cylinder, has been turned upside down and transformed into a vase. On the walls there are prints by Trova and Poliakoff and posters by Surrealists Man Ray, Delvaux, Victor Brauner. A slightly spacy *au pair* girl with short blond hair makes lunch, while Marie-France barricades herself into an Eames chair with several packs of Dunhills and a big box of matches on the table in front of her.

She scoops up her thick hair, plays with it, pins it up with a stray barrette she's found lying around. ("When I was in California, they tried to thin my hair out, so they could cope with it," she says as her hair falls down again.) On her feet, high clogs. She has a thing about her height—5'4". After three weeks of costume fittings for *The Other Side of Midnight*, designer Irene Sharaff tried to reassure Marie-France by saying, "You know, Elizabeth Taylor is shorter than you." This Marie-France already knew; when Frank Yablans gave her the part, after testing her in Paris, she announced, "I can't tell you how many feet and inches I am, but I'm as tall as Elizabeth Taylor, Jeanne Moreau, Annie Girardot. . . ."

Irene Sharaff's costumes are a vital part of the transformation that Marie-France, as *Midnight*'s Noelle, undergoes. She starts off as a navy-blue *jeune fille* who is horrified to find out that her father expects her to reciprocate the advances of her repulsive employer; this horror gives way to the cold calculations of a kept woman wearing beige. The all-important problem of height was solved with built-up platform shoes.

Irene Sharaff taught Marie-France that her prominent collarbone was attractive and should be shown off, and that her equally prominent hipbones should be pushed proudly forward. Even Marie-France's face changes its shape in the movie: from an appealing roundness under a beret, at the beginning, to the angularity caused by the sort of diet that goes with insatiable acquisitive greed. The diamonds that she wears in the film prompted various reporters to ask Marie-France how she felt about them; the answer was that she felt nothing. "I don't like jewels. As for furs—I had a fur coat once, but I didn't treat it the way you're suppose to and it was a wreck within a year. I gave it to a friend who needed money, so he could sell it."

Marie-France Pisier was born in Dalat, in what is now Vietnam. Her father was governor of Halong Bay and she spent her first six years in Indochina. Then the family moved to New Caledonia in the French South Pacific. "It was the most beautiful childhood you can imagine. I was like a little boy, running barefoot on limitless beaches, riding horses in the surf with a gang of friends." When Marie-France was twelve, her parents divorced. Her mother bundled all three children into a cargo boat that took a month and a half to get to France. When they arrived in Paris, her mother had 75,000 francs for the four of them. Two hundred dollars.

"Like all children brought up in the sun, we had no idea how to cope with winter. My sister and I used to wear two skirts on top of each other, four sweaters, two coats. And still we froze. After three months in Paris, we left for the South of France and the sun in a pitiful *quatre chevaux* [a cheap car]. All the suitcases fell off and opened in the first tunnel outside Paris. We screamed with laughter. It was a terrible period from the money point of view, but somehow it was also pretty gay."

In Nice, Evelyne, Jilles, and Marie-France became excellent students while their mother worked. It was the example of their mother, who had been a medical student and had interrupted her studies when she married their father, that pushed Marie-France and her sister to pass every exam: not only the French academic tradition but a need to have something entirely reliable in the way of degrees.

"It's as difficult to be unfaithful as it is to be faithful"

When she was twelve, Marie-France briefly experimented with makeup: red Email Diamant toothpaste slammed on as rouge, burnt matchsticks used as kohl. At sixteen, she joined an amateur theater-and-film group, along with a gang of friends—the same kind of gang that she had had around her in the South Pacific. Truffaut was looking for a young girl for *L'Amour à vingt ans* and a friendly local journalist, Mario Brun, published Marie-France's picture. Truffaut asked to see her, and he gave her the part.

"What's odd is that it didn't impress me in the least. Nothing. It seemed perfectly normal that the then god of French cinema wanted to put me in a film. If it hadn't been that, it would have been something else; in any case, I knew that nothing but pleasant things could happen to me.

"Even though my parents never had any money or accumulated any possessions, they always had access to the 'perks' that come from power: the advantages of my father's posts, villas, gardens, large staffs. There was never any concern about money. In France we knew things would work out. Rich people who've had a poor childhood remain concerned about money; not me. Even though I'd gone from that colonial paradise to one room for four of us in France, I had no fears.

"I never even realized that acting was work, a profession. That was the moment, anyway, when the greatest compliment you could give an actor was to say he was 'natural.' The new wave was finding actors in the streets every day."

Marie-France did not give up her studies but joined the "fac"—the university—to study law. She made one or two films a year, duly passed her exams every June, without anxiety. "Films were becoming more and more important to me and I didn't care if I passed the exams or not. So

I did. But I never wrote my final thesis; I'd had enough." By now the family was back in Paris. Marie-France, though working, was failing to integrate into the world of movies. Her studies set her apart, made her seem a dilettante; on her side, there was a certain amount of suspicion.

"The movie milieu looked pretty superficial to me. I was beginning to realize that the acting wasn't going too well, that I was making movies that just weren't working. I didn't think acting was the only thing in the world; I didn't fall for that whole mythology about the 'sacred flame' that you either had or hadn't. That idea revolted me. On top of that, from the time I was sixteen I'd had this ability to verbalize fearlessly about anything; it put people off, made me seem a bluestocking. My family constituted a very intellectual kind of background; and, in comparison, movies didn't seem to offer much. Today I can't think of any people *more* intellectual than those friends I have in the cinema. It took me a long time to learn that acting was not just a way of earning money but also the most beautiful job in the world."

Old friend André Téchiné's *Souvenirs d'en France* was Marie-France's breakthrough film. Not only were the reviews tremendous, it was the first time she had been asked to play a part that was not "natural" to her: to call on laughter, excess, sophistication—to tear off the old labels. The part freed her both as an actress and as a woman. "The fact that people could see me on screen being funny, excessive, open relieved me of the need to prove I had that in me, as far as everyday life was concerned. But it also gave me that option." That film led to the delicious hysteric in *Cousin, Cousine,* which, in turn, helped Marie-France to get a screen test for *The Other Side of Midnight.* And even though, when she worked with Belmondo (in Henri Verneuil's *Le Corps de mon ennemi),* he greeted her with the derisive comment "Here comes the star of the *cinémathèque* to honor us on a commercial set," she exhibits absolutely none of the intellectual snobbery about Hollywood that one might expect.

In Los Angeles, while making *The Other Side of Midnight,* Marie-France lived at the Château Marmont and worked harder than she ever had in her life. "I lived in a bubble; it was an enchanted period. I felt free for the first time in my life. My previous feelings of freedom had always been *against* things: against my family, against my studies, against my relationship with Georges. Against my friends, sometimes—to show them I was capable of doing things without them. But in Los Angeles I felt free for myself. I was new, I had no past. I organized my life the way I wanted to. I had never lived entirely alone before."

A curious aspect of Marie-France's character emerges when she says that few people in Paris know that she and Georges are actually married. "What's important in love is the relationship between two people, and often it can be spoiled by the way others look on you. They tend always to invite you together; couples rule society, and when you are married, people try to make you into inseparable twins."

Georges and Marie-France met seven years ago at a movie opening; Georges was under a big umbrella and immediately asked her to join him and a large party in a restaurant. Marie-France accepted and only later learned that he had improvised the dinner party on the spot, so as not to seem to be picking her up. That delicacy charmed her, and he eventually persuaded her to move away from her mother. In her mid-twenties, Marie-France had moved to a one-room apartment on the floor above her mother's and never lived with anyone before Georges. "I had affairs but never took my toothbrush." Of Georges, she says, "He is my window on the world. I couldn't be married to a man who was in the cinema; perhaps it has to do with my fear of being stuck in too narrow a circle."

I ask Marie-France if she ever believed that she had, for her work, to sacrifice her woman's life. I don't say "happiness" because that sounds a little weak, but she catches the cliché. "The idea that 'a woman's life' is love—it's not. It's love as well, but not only. With Georges, I've seen that if I don't work and am unhappy professionally I become unbearable. Therefore it's best for me to be working, even if it means three months' separation, like this film. There are many other things in life that interest him besides me. I couldn't bear for him to be interested in nothing but me, nor would he stand my caring for nothing but him.

"You know, from the time I was twelve and was in love, I said, 'How can I know that I'm the favorite if there isn't any competition?' I still think like that. And another thing about love . . . it's as difficult to be unfaithful as it is to be faithful.

"Everyone must stay available emotionally. Actors are lucky enough to be able to express this, which is maybe why I think that actors don't need to be psychoanalyzed. We have this opportunity to attain a physical release when we act. I don't believe in spontaneity, but I know that as deeply and as methodically as you may study a part, there's always something extra that emerges when you are shooting. When you hear 'Action,' there's something untameable that comes out of you and which makes the work fantastic. It's untamed, but can come only through the work you've put in before.

"It's a sort of *jouissance*—no, I wouldn't say the word 'orgasm' is the wrong translation. It's an ungraceful word, but I believe there's something sexual about acting that comes through in certain scenes when there's the right coincidence between the state you're in that day, the relationship you have with another actor, and the way the set feels around you. But sexuality isn't only what you have here," she points to the crotch of her jeans, "it's the whole body speaking. I've felt it without knowing it in lots of little moments of films that I've made; but I knew it in a very definite and whole way in a scene of *Souvenirs d'en France,* when I was walking down a staircase."

There's a picture of Marie-France in her bookcase from that scene. It's a large color still; her head is thrown back, she is smiling. "Something happened in that scene—a complete joining of what interest the scene had for me with the physical pleasure I felt in performing it. You always look for it, you don't always corner it. But I think that's what actors are after in every film they make."

The title of that particular sequence is "Homage to Hollywood Movies." I hope that's a good omen for Marie-France. ▽

THE MOST POPULAR BEAUTY BOOK TODAY!!!

Santa Maria Rungé's
FACE LIFTING BY EXERCISE



FOR WOMEN & MEN OVER TWENTY-ONE

ENDORSED and RECOMMENDED BY PROMINENT PLASTIC SURGEONS. Over 14,000 testimonials such as . . . One morning I went through all the exercises with you on TV while my husband was watching. He expressed great amazement when my jowls practically disappeared right before his eyes".

The only method in the world that can lift a face naturally and permanently and remove lines and furrows. Only seconds required per exercise.

189 pages 8½ x 11 contain more than 40 beauty topics essential for every woman to know. The book is self explanatory on the method FACE LIFTING BY EXERCISE. 138 large photographs interprete visually the instructions for eliminating or preventing

DOUBLE CHIN & CORDS ON NECK * JOWLS * POUCHES * DROOPY UPPER CHEEKS AND LAUGH LINES * FLABBY LOWER CHEEKS * THIN & WRINKLED UPPER LIP * THIN AND WRINKLED LOWER LIP AND CREPE CHIN * HORIZONTAL AND VERTICAL LINES ON FOREHEAD * DROOPY UPPER EYELIDS * CROW'S FEET * LOWER EYE LIDS.

Santa Maria Rungé
P.O. Box 39523 — Los Angeles, Calif. 90039
Tel. (213) 666-2211

BOOK: $16.00+70¢ shipping. California residents add sales tax.

Name _____
PLEASE PRINT OR TYPE

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip Code _____

I have enclosed $ _____ for _____ Book(s)

Also available through health and book stores

VOGUE'S SCHOOL & CAMP DIRECTORY

Write Vogue's School Bureau, 350 Madison Ave., N.Y. 10017, or call 212-692-5262

Summer Creative Arts

BEAUPRÉ

Dance, Drama, Art. Girls 9-16. 6 wks. of creative living. Illustrious faculty. Classical ballet, modern dance. Ceramics. Dorms. Pool, tennis. Please state age. Catalog:
Mrs. S. V. North, Stockbridge, MA 01262

Ask Vogue for camp information

Summer Schools



TUTORING CAMP

N. Bridgton, Maine Est. 1902. Coed. Study and recreation for young people 13+. Courses for credit, make-up, review, enrichment. Personalized attention, experienced tutors, relaxed atmosphere. **Write Richard Bisbee, Director. 1015 Oslo St., Worthington, MN 56187. 507-372-2107**

Hawaii Holiday

Summer School at Punahou

Coed, grades 9-12. Earn Academic Credit. All basic Liberal Arts Courses. Also learn from Champions:

SURF, SAIL, SCUBA, TENNIS

6 wks., all-inc. from West Coast $1,825.00 plus tax. Write for Brochure, please incl. Tel. Number.

Mary V. Wallace, Registrar. P.O. Box 1656, Kailua-Kona, HI 96740 or Tel. Max Dougherty, Director Mainland Ofc. (213) 332-2174

Slim-Down Camps

LOSE WEIGHT



CAMP MURRIETA for GIRLS 8 to 21
will help your daughter lose weight this summer while she learns lifelong weight control skills and enjoys an exciting summer of fun with new friends. Over 30 sport & self-improvement activities. Effective home follow-up program! Medically supervised.

6th YEAR **FREE BROCHURE!** Send Name, Address & Phone:
CAMP MURRIETA, DEPT. MVO
8245 Ronson Road, San Diego, CA 92111
(714) 279-7800 *Special programs for girls 17-21
Camps in San Diego, Wash. State, Ohio, Texas & Wisc.

Overweight Slight or Quite

Girls 9–18 . . . discover a program proven effective for lasting weight control, enjoy a fun-filled summer. At America's first weight control camp, our medically conceived and directed program offers you nutrition re-education, counseling and grooming, and a large selection of activities. Elegant mansion, 35-acre estate, private beach and pool. Parent seminar, winter follow-up. Staff/camper ratio 1:4. ACA. Est. 1959.

Seascape on Cape Cod Bay
Box E, Brewster, MA 02631 • 617-389-2553
John A. Spargo, M.D., *Director, Co-owner;* Penelope S. Peckos, M.S., *Nutritionist, Co-owner;* Jack Baynes, M.Ed., *Program Director*
As featured on CBS-TV

Boys' & Girls' Camps

CATHOLIC CAMPS

Lady of Lourdes & Acadia: girls & boys 6-18. Two pvt. lakes. Catskills. Ride, water ski. Sports, trips, dances, crafts. Tutoring. Priests, MD, RN. 70th yr. **Rev. John G. Ruvo, 9 Madison Av, Deer Park, NY 11729**

TIMLO-BOYS GIRLS-PINE LOG

Adirondack Sailing Camps. Ages 6-16. 28 sailboats, regattas, water-ski, scuba, trips, 9 tennis cts., riflery, crafts, land sports; World Champ. ski-instructor. **Barr V. Morris, Diamond Point, NY (518) 668-5026.**

HILLTOP - HILL MANOR

Complete Riding Prog. Separate camps for 70 boys & 70 girls, 5-15, on mt. lake. Land & water sports. Trips: canoe, pioneering, rock climbing, caving. 8, 6, 4 wks. at $1175., $875., & $625. 53rd yr. Accr. ACA. **H. H. Hillman, Hancock, NY 13783. (607) 637-5201**

When you are in New York we invite you to call at our offices

ECHO HILL CAMP

Boys & girls 6-16. One mile sandy beach on Chesapeake Bay. Flexible, creative program. Swimming, sailing, skiing, land sports, canoe & overnight trips. Bay cruises on 35' lab boat to Annapolis. Ecology. Crafts. Music. Riding. Postcamp sail•ski school. **Echo Hill, Worton, MD 21678. 301-348-5303**

QUARTER CIRCLE V-BAR RANCH CAMP

Challenging 4, 6 or 8 wks. summer on 40,000 acres. Coed 7-16, nationwide enr. Western & Eng. riding, related ranch activities; pool; sports; creative arts; environmental studies; survival training. Caravan thru S.W. ACA accred. Credit courses arranged. Spanish Language/Mexican Travel Inst. Est. 1929. Racially non-discriminatory. Also winter prep school.

Write: QCVBR, Box G, Mayer, AZ 86333

Slim-Down Camps



OVERWEIGHT?

FOUND
NEW SELF IMAGE
NEW CONFIDENCE

Girls 7-16, lose weight having the time of your life! Increased activity, balanced diet & understanding, professional staff build new images, new self-confidence. Succeed in sports, attractiveness & personality. Year round counseling helps maintain **weight loss** 4 & 8 week programs, permanent facilities. Accred. ACA.
Dr. Lloyd O. Appleton, Box 202
KINGSMONT Camp
W. Stockbridge, Mass. 01266 413-232-8518
Also: Camp Kingsmont for Overweight Boys

Write to those camps which interest you

The Directors of the summer camps, schools, and travel groups listed here will be very glad to give you further information.

Boys' & Girls' Camps

MCCALL'S CAMP

In Trinity Forest, No. Calif. Coed, all ages: esp. for young camper. Rustic, comfortable. Traditional camp prog., close supervision. June 19-Aug. 27. 37th season. **Blanche McCall, Hyampom, CA 96046. 714-445-2676**

INSTITUT FRANCILE

20 boys & girls, 10-14. Swim, sail, explore nature; prvt. sunny island. Conservative French. American staff. ACA & WAIC accred. June-Sept. **Warren Austin, M.D., Canoe Island Camps, Eastsound, WA 98765**

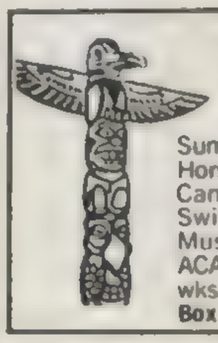
PINE VIEW—BOYS & GIRLS

6-12 yrs. Family ranch house on 200 ac. lake. 1-7 wks. Western or Eng. riding, water and field sports, hiking, campouts, hayrides, crafts. Qualified staff. ACA accrd. **Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Harmon, Box 644, Galion, OH 44833**

NEY-A-TI

China Lk., Maine. Coed, 6-15. Small camp, daily program: swim, sail, water ski; mt. & canoe trips, riflery, archery, rocketry. 100 acr. ACA. 4,6,8 wks. **Mr. & Mrs. B. B. Harding, 2 Euclid Ave., Natick, MA 01760**

Ask Vogue for camp information



TELLICO
MOUNTAIN CAMP
Boys & Girls 8-15

Summer adventure in Smoky Mts. Horseback riding daily. Golf, Tennis, Canoe trips. Reading & Math. Swimming, Archery, Crafts, Art, Music, Marksmanship. Member ACA. 8 wks. $895; 4 wks $460; 2 wks. $230. **Catalog Sanford Gray, Dir. Box V, Sweetwater, Tenn. 37874.**

Slim-Down Camps

WEIGHT WATCHERS CAMPS OVERWEIGHT

GIRLS & BOYS, 10 to 21 years
Camps in Poconos, Pa; N. Car, Wisc & Calif.
For details • Weight Watchers Camps, Dept. V, 183 Madison Ave, N.Y. 10016 or call toll free 800-223-7688, Staff appl. write only.
Operated under license from Weight Watchers International (Manhasset, N.Y. 11030) Trademarks owner.

Any of the schools, camps, or travel groups listed here will gladly give you further information.

Overweight Girls 8-18

CAMP STANLEY is the original non-medical Slim Down luxury Summer Camp. Superb facilities: 9 tennis courts, heated pool, private lake and golf course. All sports. Re-education in eating habits. Winter follow-up program helps maintain weight loss. C.I.T. Program ages 16-18. Jr. Counselor program ages 19-21. Phone or write for special brochure.



Camp Stanley
BOX 529-HURLEYVILLE
N. Y. 12747
N. Y. PHONES
(516) 368-6633
or (516) 484-5706

Horsemanship

NORTH FORK SUMMER SCHOOL OF EQUITATION

25 boys & girls, 8-21. 3-wk. minimum up to 9-wk. sessions. Expert instruction for riding enthusiasts incl. jumping, schooling, showing. **Mrs. K. Russell, Purcellville, VA 22132**

VALLEY VIEW RANCH

Riding camp for 125 girls, 6-17. 2,4,8 wks. Equitation in Hunt, Saddle & Stock Seat. 600 ac. of trails, hunt fields, 5 riding rings, 150 horses. Complete activities prog.
Nancy C. Jones, VVR, Cloudland, GA 30709

What will your child do this summer?

You may write the directors of these programs, or, if you wish, ask us for further information.

Slim-Down Camps

LOSE WEIGHT SLIM'N TRIM DOWN

at a Multi-Million Dollar COLLEGE CAMPUS

TEEN GIRLS 13-17

Enjoy a fun-filled summer of professionally supervised **WEIGHT LOSS, RECREATION, HEALTH and BEAUTY.**

YOUNG LADIES 18-29 Separate Program

Camps at:
Southampton College — Southampton, N.Y.
Worcester Poly — Worcester, Mass.
Whittier College — Whittier, Calif.
Susquehanna University — Selinsgrove, Pa.
Univ. Of North Carolina — Wilmington, N.C.

CAMP Camelot

N.Y. (516) 374-0785
N.C. (919) 799-7475
Cal. (213) 698-0216
Send for brochure. Include phone number.
Directors: Thelma & Joe Hurwitz
Morton B. Glenn, M.D. Nutrition Consultant
949V Northfield Rd., Woodmere, N.Y. 11598

REDUCE and SHAPE UP lose pounds

Summer can be a time to develop a talent or open new doors to learning. Many possibilities are here. You may write to the directors of these programs, or ask us for further information.

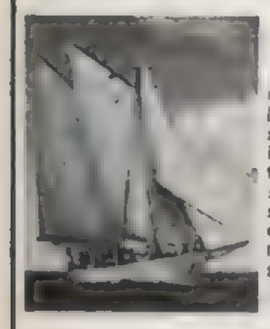
Travel

INTERNAT'L RANGER CAMPS

Camp Lake Geneva in Alps. Viking near Copenhagen. Sports. Lang., Sightseeing. Fun & Friendship. Boys & girls 8-15. 2, 3 & 6-wks. Est. 1949. ACA. **U.S. Rep., Hans N. Spengler, 330 E 49th, New York, NY 10017**

RUMSEY INTERNATIONAL

On Mediterranean, Barcelona, Spain, 6 wks, 30 Boys & Girls, gr. 7-12. Makeup, enrichment credit. Thoro' grounding Spanish. Pool, beach, tennis, riding. Trips. Bullfights. **Box F, Rumsey Hall, Washington, CT 06793**



SEAFARING CAMP Aboard TeVega & teQuest!

Coed 8-18. Fly to Copenhagen for unforgettable summer experience on board 156' TeVega & 173' teQuest. Water skiing, swimming, life saving, small boat sailing, island exploring, nautical crafts, marlin-spike, climaxed by graduation cruise. Write:
Drawer V. P.O.Box 5809 Sarasota, Fla. 33579

Specialized Sports

tennis at tufts

**TENNIS AT TUFTS
TUFTS UNIVERSITY
MEDFORD, MA 02155**
Individualized professional tennis instruction. Juniors (10-18), adults. Weekly, weekend, evening programs. Residents and commuters. Advanced adult session. 2-week tournament program, June 26-August 13, 1977.
For brochure:
**Tufts Conference Bureau
Medford, MA 02155
(617) 628 3220**

Boys' Camps

MISHAWAKA FOR BOYS

Grand Rapids, MN. 68th Yr. 150 boys, 8-16 Yrs. 3 age groups. 8-4 Wks. Most land/water sports. Adj. Sister Camp. ACA Accred. **R. V. Peterson, 11982 Tyra, Maryland Hgts., MO. 63043. 314/878-3490.**

HALF MOON

Berkshire Area. Balanced program of instruction. Sports—Pioneering—Equitation—Aquatics — Arts — Tutoring. Non-sectarian. ACA Accred. **M/M Edward Mann, Dirs. P.O.B. 188V, Gt. Barrington, MA 01230**

MONTROSE

Boys 7-16. Mtn. riding camp on prvt. lake. 210 acres. Sports. Unlimited Riding, full horsemanship course incl. in fee. 8, 6 or 4 wks. Skilled staff. 4 hrs. **NYC. Bklt. R.T. Smith, RR 2, New Milford, PA 18834**

For help in choosing a program, please fill in our coupon.

Specialized Sports

tufts sailing SCHOOL

**Tufts Sailing School
Tufts University
Medford, MA 02155**
Learn to sail with Tufts North American championship sailors. Special racing courses. Weekly, weekend sessions. Ages 13-adult. All proficiency levels. Commuters and residents. Tufts Sailing Pavilion on Mystic Lakes.
For brochure:
**Tufts Conference Bur.
Medford, MA 02155
(617) 628 3220**

School and Camp Information . . .

Vogue gives you information on both. We suggest you study the announcements in this Directory, and then write the directors of these camps and schools asking for their booklets. If you need special help in finding the right place for your child, or for yourself, just fill in the coupon below and mail to: Vogue's School & Camp Bureau, 350 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017.

Camp (what activities?)_____

Summer School (what subjects?)_____

Winter School (type of program?)_____

_____

Mr.
Mrs. _____
Miss
Address_____

_____

Daughter_____ Son_____ Age now_____

Present grade_____ Proposed entrance date_____

Location preferred_____ Approximate fee_____

5-77

Vogue's School & Camp Bureau
350 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10017

Girls' Camps

PO-NE-MAH

Kent, CT. 63rd yr. 68 Girls, 6-16. Riding (camp-owned horses). Sailing. Swimming. Tennis. Music. Care of wildlife. Our fun builds & supports old-fashioned values. Ctlg. **Mrs. G. Williams, Kent, CT 06757**

TEGAWITHA

Girls 6-16. Atop the Poconos. On private lake. Land sports, swimming, riding, drama, dance, crafts, tutoring. 7, 3½ wks. Private Catholic chapel. 60th yr. **Mrs. F. Regan, Tegawitha, Box V, Tobyhanna, PA 18466**

LONGACRES RIDING CAMP

Ride twice daily; jump & show: 75 camp owned horses. Informal, flexible program: swimming, sports, art. Brother camp features camp & outdoor sports. Write (state age): **Mr. Thomas Kranz, Box 306, East Aurora, NY 14052**

ECHO CAMP

A fine traditional camp for 32 years. 90 Girls 6-16 enjoy true & lasting friendships on Raquette Lake in Adirondacks. Water Sports. Skiing. Sailing. Tennis. Riding. Canoe & Backpack trips, the Arts.
Mrs. F. V. Clough, Pleasantville, NY 10570

Ask Vogue for camp information

There are camps in the East, South, Middle West, Southwest, Far West—in the mountains, on lakes and at the seashore. Some are listed in these pages.

LES CHALETS FRANCAIS

Learn French in relaxed atmosphere on Maine coast—along with riding, sailing, ballet, gymnastics, tennis, music and the arts. 6 wks. ACA accred. **Capt. and Mrs. C. V. Selin, 246 Neptune, Groton, CT 06340**

Kimiyo

On a Bay of Lake Champlain in Vt Girls 6-17.

VERMONT Riding every day—own stables, hunt and cross country courses. Water skiing, sailing, swimming, gymnastics, riflery, tennis, drama. CIT program. Hiking outpost in Stowe. Booklet. 59th yr.

IRELAND 13th season of our special program for older girls. Pony trekking. Dublin Horse Show. Visit Edinburgh, London.

M/M John J. Williams, Milton, VT 05468. 893-7849

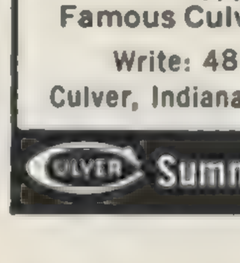
**GYMNASTICS AT TUFTS
TUFTS UNIVERSITY
MEDFORD, MA. 02155**

gymnastics at tufts

Innovative gymnastics training program for girls, 9-18. Weekly sessions July 10-August 6, 1977. Resident and commuter programs. Professional staff. Guest coaches and judges.
For brochure: **Tufts Conference Bureau
Medford, MA 02155
(617) 628 3220**

TON-A-WANDAH Hendersonville, N.C.

For Girls 7-16



In Blue Ridge Mts. Prvt. lake. Three age groups. Mature, trained leaders. Tennis, riding, land & water sports. Crafts; drama, art, music. 3, 4, 7 wk. periods. Inclusive fee. For catalog:

**B. Morgan Haynes, Jr.
Box 400V, Tryon, North Carolina 28782**



ULVER SUMMER CAMP FOR GIRLS

Ages 9-13
ON LAKE MAXINKUCKEE
A Part of the
Famous Culver Woodcraft Camp
Write: 48 Lake Shore Terrace
Culver, Indiana 46511 219/842-3311

ULVER Summers of Adventures

N.Y.C. Day School

SEARING SCHOOL

Coed Day Grades 7-12

If you could give your son or daughter an ideal education, this is what you'd provide: classes of 2-5 students, individually-planned programs, learner-paced classes and attention to maturational needs. Entrance throughout year. *Summer School.*
**127 E. 59th St., New York, N.Y. 10022
755-5626**

In this era of emphasis on appropriate education and specialization in schooling, the choice of a school is an important factor in life. VOGUE'S School Bureau has been bringing students and schools together for over 60 years. Information on the schools and colleges listed in these pages will be furnished to you gladly by their Admissions Officers.

Coeducational Schools

WINCHENDON SCHOOL

Coed 5 & 7-day bdg., gr. 9-12. Prep for college & enjoy success. 6 students per class; diagnostic tests; counseling. Remedial & tutorial help. Golf course. 65 mi. Boston. **Est 1926. 17 Ash St., Winchendon, MA 01475**

THE BEMENT SCHOOL

Coed gr. 1-9. Gracious country bdg. Meaningful, enjoyable learning. Close family atmosphere. French, the arts. Riding, skiing, soccer, hockey, hiking. Est. 1925. **Mr. & Mrs. John N. Butler, Box V, Deerfield, Ma 01342**

THOMAS JEFFERSON SCHOOL

Coed. Grades 9-12. Boarding & Day. Small classes. College Prep. Emphasis on English & Math. Intramural sports. Beautiful campus. **Write 4105 Lindbergh, St. Louis, MO 63127 or call 413/843-4151.**

JUDSON-ARIZONA
BOARDING COLLEGE PREP COED



State accred. Prep & Gen'l courses Gr 1-12. Small classes. Dev. Reading Remedial Math Art Daily activities. Weekend travel. All Sports. Riding. Tennis. Riflery Summer Study abroad. Healthful climate Informal Southwestern life Brochure
**Henry V. Wick, Director, Judson School
Box 1569, Scottsdale, AZ 85252 602-948-7731**

College prep in a Western setting Coed gr 9-12 Outdoor activities camping skiing Gen course adv. placement Accred Art & Music Since 1875 Summer School 801-462-2411 **Write: Box 102
Wasatch Academy, Mt. Pleasant, Utah 84647**

WASATCH

New York Military Academy

Prepare for Life in an orderly environment conducive to improved academic performance. Develop strong citizenship qualities while associating with young men and women enjoying extensive varsity and intramural sports programs, horsemanship, flying, dances and club activities. Band scholarships. Learn basic traits of leadership at school awarded Sec. of Army's coveted "Honor School With Distinction."



Grades 5-12-Coed.
Summer Session.
Non-discriminatory.

**B.Gen. F.J. Roberts, USA, Ret., NYMA, Box 5
Cornwall-on-Hudson, N.Y.12520 914-534-3710**

Girls' Schools

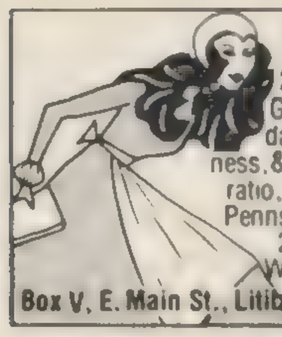
ANDREWS SCHOOL

College prep. & career training. Music drama, stables, tennis, outstanding faculty. Small classes, fully accred. NC. Grades 7-12. Excellent boarding facilities. E. of Cleve. **Ms. Plum, Andrews School, Willoughby, Ohio**

STONELEIGH-BURNHAM SCHOOL

Edward M. Stevenson
Headmaster
Box V
Greenfield
Mass. 01301
413-774-2711

An independent boarding school for 175 girls, grades 9-12. Pre-college curriculum with electives, ind study & advanced placement. Creative arts, wilderness program & skiing. 150 acres near 5-College area stable, indoor ring & gym Faculty-student ratio, 1 8 Est. 1869. Accredited by NEASC



LINDEN HALL

231st year, fully accred. MS. Girls gr. 7-12. Day, 5- and 7-day bdg. College prep, business, & home ec. Student/teacher ratio, 5:1. Pool, stable, tennis. Pennsylvania Dutch countryside, 2½ hrs. N.Y.C., 1 hr. Phila. Write for further information.

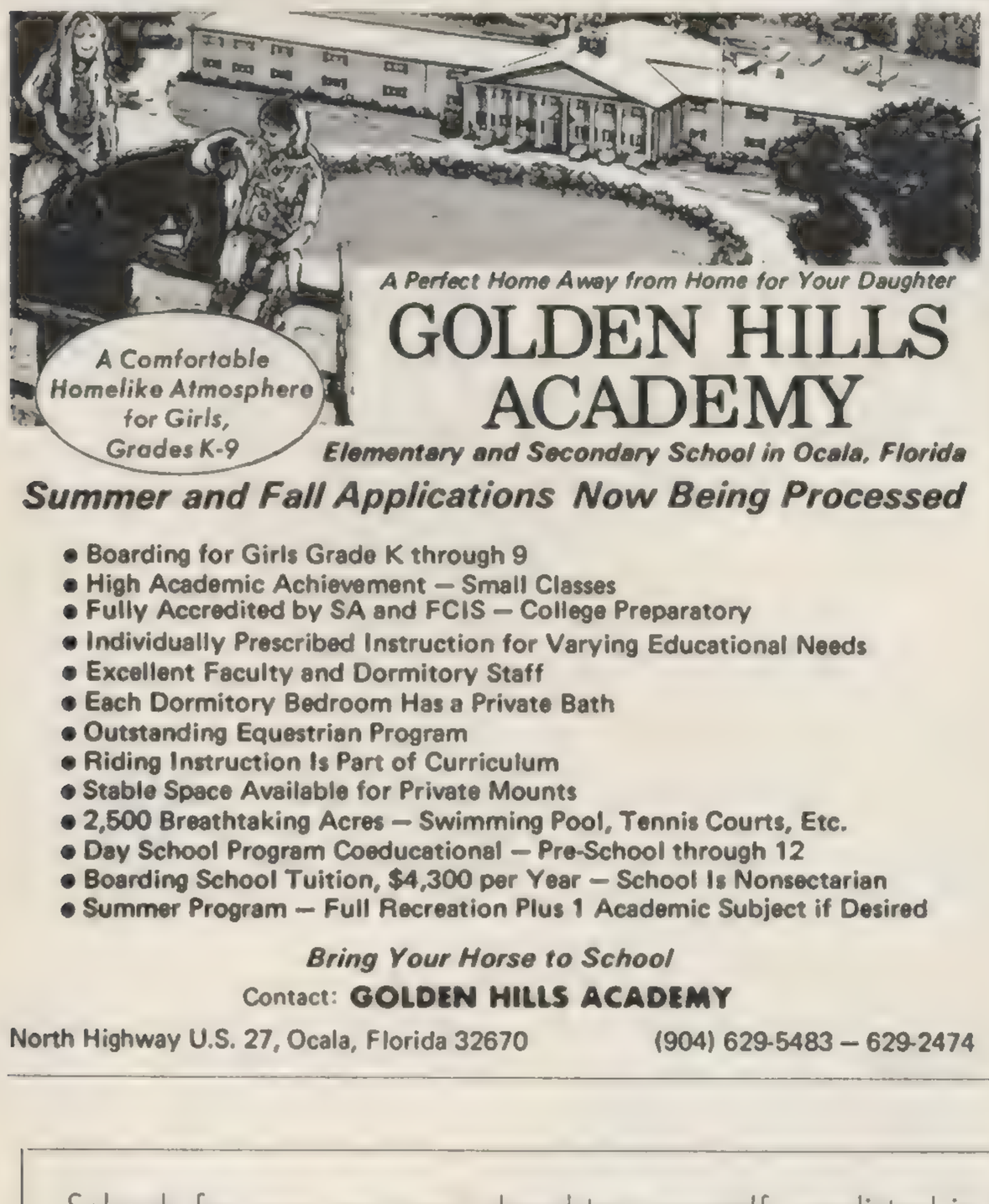
Box V, E. Main St., Lititz, PA17543. 717-626-8512



Grier

College Prep, Academic Programs. Ind. guidance. Scholarships. Grades 8-12. Creative Arts, Riding, skiing, team sports. 1000 acres. Dances. Est. 1853. 814-684-3000.

Dr. D.G. Grier,
Tyrone, Pa. 16686



A Perfect Home Away from Home for Your Daughter

GOLDEN HILLS ACADEMY

Elementary and Secondary School in Ocala, Florida

Summer and Fall Applications Now Being Processed

- Boarding for Girls Grade K through 9
- High Academic Achievement — Small Classes
- Fully Accredited by SA and FCIS — College Preparatory
- Individually Prescribed Instruction for Varying Educational Needs
- Excellent Faculty and Dormitory Staff
- Each Dormitory Bedroom Has a Private Bath
- Outstanding Equestrian Program
- Riding Instruction Is Part of Curriculum
- Stable Space Available for Private Mounts
- 2,500 Breathtaking Acres — Swimming Pool, Tennis Courts, Etc.
- Day School Program Coeducational — Pre-School through 12
- Boarding School Tuition, $4,300 per Year — School Is Nonsectarian
- Summer Program — Full Recreation Plus 1 Academic Subject if Desired

Bring Your Horse to School

Contact: **GOLDEN HILLS ACADEMY**

North Highway U.S. 27, Ocala, Florida 32670 (904) 629-5483 — 629-2474

Boys' Schools



FORK UNION MILITARY ACADEMY

Our ONE SUBJECT PLAN for grades 9-12 increases honor roll. Fully accred. SACS. Training toward successful manhood and sound character. Sep. Jr. School, gr. 5-8, 18 modern buildings, 2 pools, 2 gyms, Bands, Glee club, Skeet, Horsemanship program. 79th yr. Non-discriminatory. *Non-Mil. Sum. Sch. gr. 7-12.*

Write ADMISSIONS, Box 901 Fork Union, Virginia 23005

Fishburne Military School

Gr. 7-12 & P.G. A small school in the Southern tradition, preparing boys for a future of success. Limited size yet broad program guarantees a thorough education & full participation for each boy. How-to-Study. Honors courses. Reading dvpt Sports. Jr. ROTC. Clubs. Band. Summer School. Since 1879. In the Shenandoah Valley. Adm. Dir., Box 988-V Waynesboro, Virginia 22980 703-943-1171

Write to the colleges or schools which interest you, mentioning VOGUE.

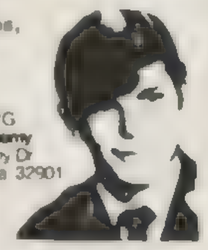
Florida Air Academy

Preparing the Leaders of the 21st Century

Accredited S ● College Preparatory and General Courses ● Boarding and Day School ● All Sports, Clubs, Jr. Air Force ROTA ● Pilot Training ● Ideally located ● Summer Sessions ● Tutorial Programs. Write

Grades 1-9
Florida Air Academy
6501 W Sunrise Blvd
Ft Lauderdale 33 Fla 33313

Grades 9-12 & PG
Florida Air Academy
1950 S Academy Dr
Melbourne 35 Fla 32901



Boys' Schools

MARMION

Strong college prep. Boarding & Day High Schl. Benedictine tradition of family atmosphere. Small classes. ROTC. 35-mi. from Chgo. via Expwy. 44th Yr. **Father Vincent, 134 Butterfield Rd., Aurora, IL 60504.**

If you need more information about these or other colleges or schools, do not hesitate to write to us.

Devoted to the individual boy

Restore confidence, arouse aspirations, correct study skills. Faculty-student ratio 1-4. College prep. Special program for dyslexics. Boys 12-19. Enroll now. Sports. Summer School. 30th yr. Catalog.

David W. Milne, Headmaster
GARLAND
Box 700, Chester, N.J. 07930 201-879-5211

ST. FRANCIS Grades 9-12 & PG

The vigor and enthusiasm of youth are channeled into a true commitment to learning under the Franciscans. Small classes with emphasis on self motivation. 98% college acceptance. Modern facilities on 70-acre country campus near Gettysburg. Excellent sports. Moderate tuition. Non-discriminatory.

Father Clair H. Anstead, Hdm. Box AV Spring Grove, Pa. 17362 Call 717-225-5715

There is always a demand for trained people in every field. Listed here are good schools offering courses to meet both present and future needs.
For further help, based on our many years of experience and visits to schools and colleges, write to us.

Personal Development

Foreign Schools

SEA PINES ABROAD

American Preparatory School in the Austrian Alps, Co-educational. Boarding. Grades 9-12 plus PG. Traditional academic standards. Ski lifts galore. Adventurous travel program. For catalog, please write **Sea Pines Abroad, A-5324 Faistenau bei Salzburg, Austria.**

Rosehill International School
Swiss-American School Foundation
CH-9000 St. Gallen, Switzerland

Well-established coeducational school. College preparatory program with Advanced Placement. Commercial Studies. Small classes Official test center for American CEEB. Full details may be obtained from the Dean of Admissions.

Monte Rosa International School
Montreux, Switzerland (Est. 1874)

Coed; Boarding. Accred. ICAI Summer School: June-August. French, German, English as a foreign language. Elementary & Jr. High Sch.; University Prep High School, Oxford GCE/US College Boards. Excursions. Sports. Experienced faculty. Small classes. Home-like atmosphere. For literature, write to the Headmaster's Secretary.

TASIS

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL IN SWITZERLAND

High American academic standards ● College preparation with an international dimension in Lugano, Switzerland ● Co-ed, grades 7-12, and post graduate year ● Excellent faculty and college entrance record ● Research trips and vacation travel in Europe ● St. Moritz ski term ● Sports, lectures, activities ●

Contact: N.Y. Rep.
326 East 69th Street,
New York, New York 10021.
Tel: (212) 988-5462.

Personal Development

YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE YOU.

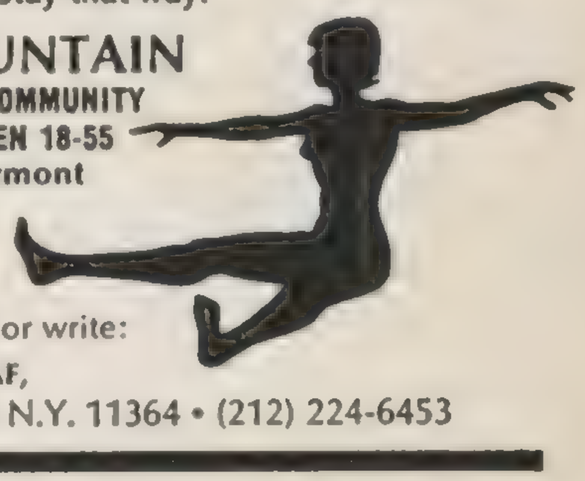
Now . . . during any season . . . on a lovely college campus in Vermont . . . you can become the woman you want to be. You'll lose weight (or gain weight) . . . and learn to maintain weight with the expert guidance and support of a leading nutritionist. You'll study nutrition . . . eating techniques . . . poise. Specialists will coordinate an unusual program of **nutrition education . . . eating behavior modification** and **exercise.** You'll also swim, golf, play tennis, ski, skate, snowshoe and much more.

When you return from Green Mountain you'll like the woman you've become . . . and you'll know how to stay that way.

GREEN MOUNTAIN
WEIGHT CONTROL COMMUNITY FOR YOUNG WOMEN 18-55
Poultney, Vermont

NOW . . . Fall, Winter, Spring, Summer

Thelma J. Wayler, M.S., R.D.: Director



For complete information, call or write:
GREEN MOUNTAIN, DEPT. AF,
230-10 64th AVE., BAYSIDE, N.Y. 11364 • (212) 224-6453

Schools for your son, your daughter, yourself, are listed in Vogue's School Directory. Write to the heads of these schools —or colleges—for catalogs and other information, and be sure to give proposed entrance date, age, education to date, type of courses or program sought, and so forth. Catalogs which include admission information will be sent to you promptly. If you possibly can, visit the schools which interest you. If you need assistance in finding a school to meet your particular requirements, write to us or fill in the coupon on page 281.

Home Study

HIGH SCHOOL AT HOME

If you left school without finishing, write for free brochure about our home study method, diploma, and accreditation. Low monthly payments include all books and instructional service. American School. Dept. AA-0518. Drexel at 58th St., Chicago, IL 60637

Fine & Applied Arts

INCHBALD SCHOOL LONDON

One Year Diploma Course in Fine and Decorative Arts. A comprehensive study of Furniture, Silver, Glass, Porcelain, History of Architecture, Painting and Sculpture. Includes five day visit to Historic Houses and Gardens. Starts 3 October 1977. Write School Secretary.
7 Eaton Gate, LONDON, SW1

NEW YORK SCHOOL OF INTERIOR DESIGN
- B.F.A. Degree Program
- 3 Yr. Diploma Course
- 4 Mo. Certificate Course
- 6 Wk. Summer Session

Classes start Sept., Feb., July. Catalog R7
HOME STUDY COURSE starts now. Catalog C7
155 East 56th Street, New York N.Y. 10022

fashion careers
Fashion Merchandising • Interior Design • Dress Design • Fashion Illustration • Photography
Professional 1 & 2 yr. courses.
Ray-Vogue Schools
750 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, IL 60611
Phone: (312) 787-5117
No connection with Vogue Magazine.

International Institute of Interior Design
1-4 year courses in commercial, residential interior design.
BID DEGREE
write: Box V.
2225 R Street N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20008

fashion Academy of Pittsburgh
Coed. Day & Evening Courses:
12-month Clothing Construction,
18-month Fashion Design Diploma
NATTS Accred • For information:
110 Ninth St., Pittsburgh, PA. 15222
Tel: 412-261-3543

TRAPHAGEN SCHOOL OF FASHION *For Results*
Training Pays Lifetime Dividends
Coed . . . . NATTS Accredited
ART, CLOTHING CONSTRUCTION, INT. DESIGN
Six Weeks Summer Certificate Course
Beg. & Adv. Day, Eve. Sat. Register Now! Illustration, Layout, Design, Draping, Pattern, Dressmaking, Placement Bur. Send for Circular 2. Phone 673-0300
257 Park Ave. South, N.Y. 10010

MAYER SCHOOL of FASHION
"The Dynamic Approach to Designing" Fashion Workshop Method: Designing Course with graduation certificate in 9 months. Individual Guidance. Day-Eve-Sat. Co-ed. Placement Service. Foreign Students. Est. 1931. NATTS Accredited. Free Aptitude Analysis. Summer Course Begins July 11th.
• Designing • Dressmaking • Draping
• Sketching • Patternmaking • Grading
Request Catalog P.
64 W. 36 St., N. Y. 10018 • 563-3636

Retailing

ATLANTA SCHOOL OF FASHION AND DESIGN
Accredited: Southern Association of Colleges and Schools. Career training in Fashion Mdsg. and Design. 1-2 year courses begin Sept., Jan., March, June. Dorm. Write for Cat. V. 1627 Peachtree St., N.E., Atlanta, GA 30309. 404/874-5201

BASSIST INSTITUTE
Apparel design, interior design, display, buying & merchandising, fashion coordination. Paid training with leading retailers. Seminar in Paris. Coed, Veterans, Foreign Students, Degree.
923 SW Taylor, Portland, Oregon 97205
Toll Free Phone: 800-547-0937.
Home of Pendleton, White Stag, Jantzen.

AICS Accredited 2 yr Associate degree
The Fashion Institute of Design & Merchandising
Centered in a progressive fashion market
Professional instruction • Free placement
write 818W.7th • LosAngeles,Co.90017
(213) 624-1200
(800) 421-0127

Chamberlain
A PROFESSIONAL SCHOOL OF RETAILING
Thorough 2-year course for High School Grads
MERCHANDISING • PERSONNEL • DISPLAY
FASHION • ADVERTISING • INTERIOR DESIGN
On the job Training with pay in Boston stores
Social program. Dormitories available. Placement. Lic. by Commonwealth of Mass., Dep't. of Ed.
Hilda V. Noones
90 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass. 02116

Lobé Coburn
SCHOOL FOR FASHION CAREERS: IN RETAILING AND PROMOTION
Associate O.S. Degree • Co-Ed
1 or 2 year courses. 2 annual paid work periods. Accredited Member NATTS. Sept. & Jan. Entrance. Catalog A.
851 Mad.Ave., N.Y.10021 (212) 879-4644

For further help, based on our many years of experience and visits to schools and colleges, call us for an appointment, or write to us.



SEND COUPON TODAY FOR DETAILS
name
address
city
zip
age
state
phone
FIDM
818 WEST 7th • LOS ANGELES • CA. 90014
213-624-1200 or 800-421-0127

WATCH THIS MAN

(Continued from page 241)

earlier socialist writings: *The Intelligent Woman's Guide to Socialism and Capitalism,* for example.

At any period in history, society and the accepted ways of life within it are supported by respectable illusions and by an official ideology. The ideology is needed to prevent the seeing by the man in the street of what is before his eyes and his being discouraged by what he sees. No one invents the illusions with sinister intent; they come into existence naturally. For example: farmers habitually combine a belief in rugged individualism, and a dislike of creeping socialism, with acceptance of more state support and subsidy than any other section of the community. They do not notice the contradiction, as they drive across the Great Plains with expressions of rigid Republican virtue, models of self-help and independence, also clamorously on the take. They need the illusion.

Galbraith plainly dislikes respectable humbug and the virtuous fat cats, the civic leaders, who put out the official version of the economy. Do the big corporations now control and organize the market rather than respond to it? Who is to monitor the social costs of their operations? Is the quality of life at the bottom 20 percent, so abysmally low in the U.S.A., likely to be improved by present policies? He forces such questions on the public.

Galbraith is properly Canadian (he was born in Ontario), in the sense that, as a public figure, he stands half way between Britain and the U.S.A.: In the width of his influence through writing and broadcasting, and in his indifference to academic criticism, he is entirely American; in his feeling for social costs and his distrust of purely economic measures of success, he is closer to British habits. His public positions are often very close to those of the leaders of the British Labour Party, many of whom have been for many years his friends. He talks their language and he fits in. He sustains a tradition of radical overstatement, of mocking the orthodoxies, a tradition that flourished in London in the *New Statesman* in its best days under Kingsley Martin's editorship.

Throughout all Galbraith's pamphleteering and broadcasting, a serious purpose can be seen: a probing into the social costs of the way we organized the production of goods and services. For example, what is the relation between a high rate of growth and good health services, good education, good housing? He asks this kind of question without any political claptrap getting in the way, bringing morality and economic tendencies together in a polemical style that is also easily understood. He is a ferocious moderate.

Within the clear division of humanity into the rough and the smooth, Galbraith obviously belongs to the rough, both as a writer and as a person. He heaves his ideas like logs into the main stream and hopes that they will end in the right place. Certainly he does not follow them up very far. His famous "arrogance" (I was determined not to use that word) is merely the fact that he is usually in a hurry; and he may altogether fail to notice you or, when writing, he may easily fail to notice some substantial point along the way. First things first seems to be a motto of his, and secondary persons and points of view are liable to be left on one side.

Coming from a farming family, Galbraith still suggests the great outdoors. You will not wish to consult him about interior decoration, or even about human sentiments and the shades of difference between them. He is brisk, strenuous, and to the point, with little sympathy for weakness and brooding. The world's business has to be attended to, with vigilance, and one must, for decency's sake, take sides.

Taking sides: that is the feature of Galbraith that principally counts for me. I shall always remember him, at an early stage in the Vietnam War, traveling around the country denouncing the U.S. involvement in very blunt terms, which were not then part of the liberal consensus, the established positions of the *bien pensants.* Small, mostly uninfluential audiences, day after day—for an impatient man, with a low boredom threshold, it must have been painful. So much easier to stay at home in one's university and to write an article or two. But it was done for decency's sake, and because it was necessary at that moment to defend decency on the stump; for decency was not being defended by the intellectuals who had gone to be advisers in Washington; and the stage army of the safely good, the *bien pensants,* only turned against the war later, when it was obviously about to be lost.

Galbraith does not need to follow the big battalions, because he normally feels like a big battalion himself. He is an immensely kind man. He is highly praised by his friends. He writes well. He cares about poverty. I cannot ask for more in a public man. I think people are sometimes irritated by him only because he is so tall and seems to be looking down at them. ▽

VOGUE to GO

Please check the brochures you would like to receive and return this column to VOGUE, Department TP05, Box 3374, N.Y., N.Y. 10017, BEFORE SEPTEMBER 1, 1977. Please allow 6-8 weeks for delivery.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

_____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

WHERE to GO:

510 ☐ CLUB MED—information on Cap Skirring, Playa Blanca, Les Almadies and others

335 ☐ SENEGAL—"A Complete Vacation Paradise" brochure

336 ☐ EGYPT—information from the Egyptian Tourist Office

337 ☐ PORTUGAL—introduction to a fascinating country

318 ☐ ACAPULCO, MEXICO—one of the world's famous resorts

302 ☐ GERMANY—a great motoring country

308 ☐ BERMUDA—Bermuda Vacation Tips

409 ☐ ASPEN MUSIC FESTIVAL 1977 ASPEN, COLORADO

410 ☐ CENTRAL CITY SUMMER FESTIVAL 1977 CENTRAL CITY, COLORADO

411 ☐ GRAND TETON MUSIC FESTIVAL 1977 TETON VILLAGE, WYOMING

HOW to GO:

016 ☐ ROYAL AIR MAROC—1 & 2 week charter trips to Morocco

017 ☐ AIR AFRIQUE—"TOUR CATALOG 1977/78"

623 ☐ WEXAS DISCOVERERS—AROUND-THE-WORLD HOLIDAYS FOR THE ADVENTUROUS

015 ☐ BRITISH AIRWAYS—"Holidays in Africa" brochure

112 ☐ PAN AMERICAN—"Pan Am's World: Europe"

218 ☐ CUNARD LINES—Princess Cruise Ship to Bermuda

STAYPLACES:

859 ☐ NILE HILTON CAIRO, EGYPT

860 ☐ SCOTLAND—the pursuit of deer, grouse and salmon at Farleyer

SUNSPOTS:

807 ☐ LAGO MAR HOTEL, FT. LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

805 ☐ CANCÚN, MEXICO—Club Med in the Yucatan

We're sorry, but VOGUE to GO cannot answer any personal questions or requests.

TWO-WAY STREET

(Continued from page 237)

compositions, and exaggerated perspective, which makes foreground objects disproportionately large, of early photographs as means to alter conceptions of both pictorial subject matter and composition. For example, his portraits, such as the celebrated "A Woman with Chrysanthemums," are striking in the use of momentary gesture and facial expression, documented in portrait photography in a new, more specific, concrete way than ever before.

Degas began "A Woman with Chrysanthemums" in 1858 as a still life, according to Theodore Reff, the Degas expert who organized this magnificent exhibition and wrote a study of *Degas: The Artist's Mind* (excerpted in the show's catalogue), which is full of insights regarding the wide range of Degas interests, from classical art to Renaissance painting; to the art of Rembrandt, Velázquez, and Poussin; to the study of Ingres and Delacroix, as well as of Japanese prints and photography.

When "A Woman with Chrysanthemums" was completed in 1865, the woman at the right, based on a drawing Degas had made in Rome of his friend Mme Hertel (he frequently visited Italy where he had aristocratic relatives) had been added. Staring off into space, her hand covering her mouth as if to mute speech, the woman appears no bland anonymous portrait but a specific human being with a complex inner life.

1858 was also the year that the "snapshot" or instantaneous photograph was developed, and we can be sure the curious young Degas was interested in these images that captured fleeting moments in time, freezing them for eternity. For although Degas, unlike his Impressionist contemporaries, was not a *plein air* painter —he worked outdoors on very few occasions, perferring the atmosphere of the studio where he could remember rather than observe—he was fascinated by shifting mental states; and part of Degas's great appeal for us is the depth of his psychological insight, which seems so contemporary.

Photography surely influenced the final version of "A Woman with Chrysanthemums," in which the body is cut by the frame in the same way that the images often are sliced in photographs. The idea of focusing on the bowl of flowers, as opposed to the woman, whose portrait occupies less than one-third of the entire composition, was a novel idea, suggested by the way photographs are "cropped" or framed by a viewing rectangle that may be shifted from left to right, up or down at will. In the twentieth century, composing by cropping became commonplace among painters, both abstract and representational; but Degas was probably the first artist to emphasize this photographic idea.

It also may have been photography that caused Degas to turn away from painting mythological or religious scenes, which had occupied him in his youth, and to focus his attention on scenes of contemporary life popular among realist painters like Daumier. Certainly it is no accident that, as Degas's interest in photography developed (he collected photographs and was an amateur photographer), his style became more realistic. As if to dramatize the change in his outlook, in 1885 he had himself photographed in the pose of Homer in a grouping that parodied Ingres's classical "The Apotheosis of Homer"—a painting Degas had admiringly copied when a young man.

Always the detached voyeur, Degas, who was born into a wealthy Parisian banking family, observed working-class scenes without sentimentality. An aloof, intellectual, proud man who disapproved of Manet's worldly ambition to receive La Legion d'honneur, Degas dreamed of being both a philosopher and a family man. With his highly conceptual works, so appealing to the taste of our times, he achieved a philosophical art; but his ambition for a full life was never realized. Writing to his friend Henri Rouart in 1872 from New Orleans, where he was visiting his mother's Creole family, he confessed, "I am thirsting for order.—I do not even regard a good woman the enemy of this new method of existence.—A few children of my own, is that excessive, too? No, I am dreaming of something well done, a whole, well organized (style Poussin) and Corot's old age."

Degas lived to be eighty-three, but he never married; and his last years were filled, not with peace but with affliction, for he had experienced the greatest tragedy an artist may have: he went blind.

In the final years before his death in 1917, Degas wandered the streets of Paris tapping his cane, always in danger of being run over. We remember that, dismissing the tragedies of the ancients as too removed from ordinary life, he had posed as blind, heroic Homer in the photographic parody of Ingres's rhetoric. In an irony Degas could not anticipate, his friend Daniel Halevy compared his suffering to that of the Greek bard: "Neither Homer with his vacant eyes, nor the haggard Lear on the edge of the cliff, presented a grandeur more tragic than the aged Degas wandering in our Paris streets." It is this sense of tragedy and grandeur that informs Degas's pictures of ballet dancers and scenes of everyday life, causing them to transcend their subject matter and to continue to speak to us powerfully in the present. ▽

FASHION AND ACCESSORY DETAILS

Pages 200-201: Nell Edwards earrings, at Bonwit Teller; Neiman-Marcus. Leaf bracelet: Marieluisa Stern for Stigi Jewelry, Henri Bendel. Bobby Breslau bag, Bloomingdale's; Balliet's.

Pages 202-203: Nell Edwards earrings, at Bonwit Teller; I. Magnin. Wrap bracelet by Nell Edwards at Bonwit Teller; Bullock's Wilshire. Marieluisa Stern for Stigi Jewelry, at neck and waist, Bergdorf Goodman. I Ski by Tropic-cal sunglasses at Fiorucci. Gold bag by Dana, at Bloomingdale's; Neiman-Marcus. Gold tie around gold bag, Bobby Breslau.

Page 204: Earrings by Les Bernard, at Bonwit Teller. Rosemary Peck bangles, at Bergdorf Goodman. Net bag by Don Kline, at Henri Bendel. Sandals at Mario Valentino.

Page 205: Nell Edwards cuff. Bonwit Teller; Bullock's Wilshire. Sandals at Charles Jourdan Salon.

FASHION AND ACCESSORY DETAILS *(Continued)*

Page 206: Sunglasses: Colors in Optics, at Henri Bendel; Strawbridge & Clothier. Nell Edwards earrings, at Bonwit Teller; I. Magnin.

Page 209: Red maillot with low scoop back, Marc Vigneron for Cole of California. Of Antron nylon and Lycra. About $26. Abraham & Straus; Bullock's. Brass earrings, at La Tienda.

Pages 210-211: 1. Portfolio by Perry Ellis. Cotton sunshirt (Concord). $38. Altman's; Filene's; Burdine's; Jacobson's. All jewelry by Celia Sebiri, at Bonwit Teller; Marie Leavell. . . . **2.** Basile. $150. Bonwit Teller; Hattie; Neiman-Marcus; Bullock's Wilshire. Necklace: Richard Charles Glassen, Bonwit Teller; Hattie. Bracelet, Marieluisa Stern for Stigi Jewelry; Henri Bendel. . . . **3.** La Sirena. $28. Abraham & Straus; The Hecht Co.; Higbee's. Chain, Bob Lee for Hunting World. Bracelets, Andrew Hatfield for Kruger Gallery. Belt, Omega Fashions. . . . **4.** DeWeese Designs. $28. Sakowitz; Bullock's. . . . **5.** Bill Tice for Swirl. $40. Bergdorf Goodman. . . . **6.** Eastern Origins. $130. Henri Bendel; Jean Harris, Walnut Creek, Calif. Scarf, Emanuel Ungaro for Jewel Case. . . . **7.** Britta for Cinnamon. Top, $16. Skirt, $28. Henri Bendel; Frederick & Nelson; Bullock's. . . . **8.** DBA by Theodore. Bonwit Teller; Theodore. . . . **9.** Cacharel Too. Top, $14. Skirt, $23. Shorts, $15. At Bloomingdale's; Sakowitz. **ALL PRICES APPROXIMATE.**

Pages 212-213: 1. Adele Simpson dress, of basket-weave linen and rayon. $220. At Bergdorf Goodman; Nan Duskin; Saks-Jandel; Jacobson's; I. Magnin, Chicago; Famous-Barr. Shoes, Customcraft by Rossi at Bonwit Teller. Joanne Cooper earrings. Terrafirma bangles. . . . **2.** Oscar de la Renta Collectibles, in peach-flower print. Cotton drawstring blouse and matching shawl, $55. Drop-yolked full skirt, $40. At Wanamaker's; Halle's. Rosemary Peck bangles. Shoes, Customcraft by Rossi. . . . **3.** Robert-David Morton for Sunshine and Roses. $64. Lord & Taylor; Lillie Rubin-South and West; Jacobson's; Bullock's. Antonia Polizzi jewelry at Lord & Taylor; I. Magnin. Sandals at Charles Jourdan Salon. . . . **4.** D.D. Dominick. Shirt, $35. Pants, $38. Bergdorf Goodman; Joseph Magnin. . . . **5.** Norma Walters for Miquette. Cotton batiste sundress (New Editions), $80. Saks Fifth Avenue; Jackson Graves. . . . **6.** Ingrid Cado. White cotton plissé dress (Mayer Silk), with stand-up collar, tab front, side pockets and waist-wrapped scarf, $90. Lillie Rubin-South and West; Bullock's, Westwood. Shoes, Customcraft by Rossi. . . . **7.** Viviane Viterbo. White cotton gauze with roll sleeves, top, $86. Matching wrap-and-tie pants, $130. At Bergdorf Goodman; Nan Duskin; Saks-Jandel; Lou Lattimore. . . . **8.** DBA by Theodore. Cinnamon cotton gauze dress, $50. Mid-May, Bloomingdale's; Lou Lattimore; Country Club Fashions, L.A. . . . **9.** Yellow cotton shirt, with matching mini skirt. By Kenzo. Shirt, $56. Skirt, $60. At Bloomingdale's; Joseph Magnin. Pouch from Le Sportsac. **ALL PRICES APPROXIMATE.**

Pages 214-215: 1. Morty Sussman for Mollie Parnis Boutique. Cotton gauze dress (Stern & Stern), embroidered neckline & sleeves, with thin gold belt. About $220. Bergdorf Goodman; Wanamaker's; Jacobson's; Neiman-Marcus. Necklace by Marieluisa Stern for Stigi Jewelry, at Henri Bendel. Rosemary Peck bangles, at Saks Fifth Avenue. Belt, Marta Salvadori. Henri Bendel; Tootsies, Houston. . . . **2.** McMullen dress, in navy-and-white print, with tie belt. About $76. Lord & Taylor; Montaldo's; Sakowitz; I. Magnin. . . . **3.** Malia sundress, in brown-and-white print, with drawstring halter and elasticized waist. About $44. Jackson Graves; Jerome's, Oklahoma City; Frederick & Nelson. Bangles by Eva Graham and Barry Kieselstein-Cord. Sandals by Goody Two Shoes, at Fiorucci. . . . **4.** Fiorucci bikini, of white cotton knit. About $20. Also at Bullock's, Century City. Sunglasses, at Ultimate Spectacle. . . . **5.** Giorgio Sant'Angelo. Cover-up, of polyster-and-cotton voile, with French cuffs and scalloped lapels. About $98. Stanley Korshak; Giorgio. . . . **6.** Bob Mackie for Cole of California tank suit (Antron nylon and Lycra). About $36. Bergdorf Goodman; L.L. Berger; Nan Duskin; Bullock's. Blue plastic bag, at Fiorucci. Goggles, Speedo. . . . **7.** Catalina Jrs. Blue maillot (Antron nylon and Lycra), drawstring front. About $20. Lord & Taylor; Joseph Horne; Robinson's, California; Liberty House, Hawaii. Willie Woo hair combs, at Bloomingdale's.

Pages 216-217: 1. Mickey Lyons Raingear, $28. My Rich Uncle Henry, N.Y.; Hudson's. Britta for Cinnamon, $32. Bloomingdale's; Lou Lattimore. Rain hat by Mespo Umbrella. Bulova stopwatch. Rolex watch. . . . **2.** Christian Aujard, $85. Bloomingdale's. Britta for Cinnamon, $50. Bloomingdale's; Lou Lattimore. Ray-Ban sunglasses by Bausch & Lomb. . . . **3.** Pulitz-Her by Corinne Pulitzer, $125. Lord & Taylor; Nelly Stallion, Seattle. Mimi Loverde for Adolphe Lafont, $45. Betsey Bunky Nini. Tennis sneakers, PRO-Keds by Uniroyal. . . . **4.** Drumohr Sweaters, $85. June, at Paul Stuart. Pants, Britta for Cinnamon, $32. Bloomingdale's; Lou Lattimore. Tote, Sergio Lin for Campione. . . . **5.** Calvin Klein sweatshirt, $46; jeans, $40. Both, at Bergdorf Goodman; Neiman-Marcus. Duffle, David Leong. **ALL PRICES APPROXIMATE.**

Pages 218-219: 1. Leon Levin. Shirt, $16. Cardigan, $24. Pants, $35. Saks Fifth Avenue; Stix, Baer & Fuller. Hat, Jean Casanave for George Graham. Bernard Kayman glasses. Hadley-Kalbe watchstrap. Belt by Omega. Tretorn sneakers. . . . **2.** Valerie Louthan for Jackie Rogers. T-shirt, $70; cardigan, $145. At Jackie Rogers. Bill Atkinson cotton pants (Threadtex), $64. Mid-May, Abercrombie & Fitch, N.Y. Don Marshall cap. La Bagagerie bag. Ben Hogan golf clubs. . . . **3.** Ralph Lauren Active Sport. Dacron and cotton poplin jacket and pants. Jacket, $66; pants, $72; shirt, $46. Henri Bendel; John Baldwin. Baseball cap from Feron's. Coach Leatherware belt. Golf club, Ben Hogan. Foot Joy shoes. . . . **4.** Bill Kaiserman for Rafael. $120. Tony Anton, N.Y.; Alandale's, L.A. . . . **5.** Izod for Her. $18. Saks Fifth Avenue; Hudson's. . . . **6.** Ralph Lauren Active Sport. Shirt, $46. Culottes, $74. Cardigan, $52. Bonwit Teller; Frederick & Nelson. Hat by Madcaps. Omega belt. Ben Hogan golf club. Gloves, Aris. . . . **7.** Cathy Hardwick. Shirt, $36. Shorts, $46. Dayton's; Frederick & Nelson. All Star gloves by Founds. Pro golf club at Paragon. . . . **8.** Doli Cole for Spalding. Nylon parka lined in terry (Avila), $46. Mid-May, Tennis Lady Shops; The Perfect Smash, San Mateo, CA. . . . **9.** Ralph Lauren Active Sport. Shirt, $48. Pants, $50. Henri Bendel; Garfinckel's. Red Lion sweatband. Tennis sneakers, PRO-Keds by Uniroyal. . . . **10.** Judith Lowe. Jacket, $32. Pants, $24. Bergdorf Goodman; Balliet's. Tretorn sneakers. . . . **11.** Loomtogs Tennis Whites. Civona acrylic sweater, $32. Shorts, $17. Bonwit Teller; Stix, Baer & Fuller; Bullock's. Red Lion sweatband. Necklace, Bob Lee for Hunting World. John Newcombe racket by Rawlings. Tretorn sneakers. . . . **12.** Fred Perry Tenniswear. Acrylic, linen, and Arnel cardigan, $32. Tank top, $14. Kodel polyester and cotton shorts (Texfi), $16. Bloomingdale's, N.Y.; Joseph Horne. Hat, Jean Casanave for George Graham. Tretorn sneakers. . . . **13.** Yves St. Laurent Tricots. $73. St. Laurent Rive Gauche, N.Y., Atlanta, Washington, D.C., Chevy Chase; I. Magnin. . . . **14.** Geoffrey Beene Tennis for CoberKnit. Tank top, $28. Skirt, $30. Mid-May, Saks Fifth Avenue; Swanson's on the Plaza. Davis Imperial tennis racket. PRO-Keds tennis sneakers by Uniroyal. . . . **15.** Judith Lowe. Polyester and cotton T-shirt and cardigan, (Marcrest). T-shirt, $17. Cardigan, $29. Polyester and cotton shorts (Graniteville), $26. Bloomingdale's; Bullock's. Racket, Feron's Power Bat. PRO-Keds tennis sneakers by Uniroyal. . . . **16.** Crystal Professional Sports. $20. Tennis Lady; Marshall Field; Hovland-Swanson. Red Lion sweatband. . . . **17.** Diane Von Furstenberg for David Smith. Dacron polyester and cotton tennis dress (Alamac Knitting Division, West Point Pepperell), $42. Mid-May, Bonwit Teller; Bullock's. Baseball cap from Feron's.

THE IN PIN

Finally—an oversized hairpin! Convert your hair in seconds into a top knot, chignon or that great tousled look with one pin—The In Pin. Goldplate or silvertone. 5¼" x ¾". $8.00 + 50¢ handling. To order: Rendel, Inc., 1101 State St., New Orleans, LA 70118.



VOGUE PATTERNS

(Other views, yardages, details: pp. 266-267)



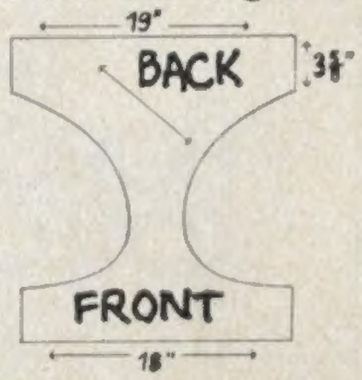
The top and skirt. Vogue Pattern 9798. Sizes 8-16. For size 10: top, 1½ yds. 36" fabric (print); 1⅛ yds. 44" fabric (solid). Skirt, 2¼ yds. 36" fabric. $3.50. Canada, $3.85.





The bra and pants. Vogue Pattern 9493. Sizes 6-14. For size 10: bra, ⅝ yds. 36" fabric. Pants, 3⅛ yds. 36" fabric (print); $3.50. Canada, $3.85.

The bikini. For size 8-10: ⅞ yds. 36" fabric. Cut 2. Right sides together, stitch leg and front edges (⅝" seams)—do *not* stitch sides. Trim, clip seams. Turn rightside out; press; handstitch back edges together. To make casings: Stitch ⅜" from seams. Insert ¼" elastic through casings (19" for each leg, 13" for front and back edges); secure ends ¼" from side edge. Baste side edges together (¾" seams); turn to inside on stitching line, turn under ¼" on raw edge, press; stitch close to inner edge. Make 21" ties, insert through side casings.



The Sarong is a 36" x 50" rectangle.

ORIENTAL SILK Co.

遠東

Imports & Exports
"LARGEST SELECTION OF CHINESE SILKS"
Mail Order Specials

Chinese Raw Silk 28" w.	$3.50 yd.
Silk Pongee 34" w.	$4.80 yd.
Chinese Rayon 28" w.	$4.95 yd.
Silk Chiffon 42"/44" w.	$5.95 yd.
China Silk 45" w.	$5.50 yd.
Silk Satin 45" w.	$6.95 yd.
Shantung Silk 40" w.	$6.95 yd.
Palace Silk 36" w.	$8.00 yd.
Silk Prints 44" w.	$8.95 yd.
Crêpe de Chine 36" w.	$9.95 yd.
Crêpe Satin 45" w.	$12.95 yd.
Silk Velvet 45" w.	$15.95 yd.

Prices Subject to Change
$1.00 Deposit for each Sample
Catalog available, $1.00

Silk Slips, Tablecloths, Men's Silk Shirts, Scarves, Mandarin Coats and Jackets, Dressing Gowns, Blouses, Silk Pictures, Silk Thread, Beaded Sweaters, Antique Porcelains, Chinawares, Vases, Planters, Fancy Frogs, and Unusual Gifts from MAINLAND CHINA and the ORIENT.

Visit or write to:
Oriental Silk Co., 8365 Beverly Blvd.
Los Angeles, Ca. 90048
(213) 651-2323

Don't Miss An Issue!
You Must Be On Our **Permanent Subscription List**
To Receive a New Catalogue Every Month

Assure yourself the pleasures of shopping by mail with our monthly presentations of exclusive, imaginative and exciting gifts, home decor, fashions, jewelry and accessories. To subscribe at NO CHARGE, call our toll-free number 800-527-4535 (Texas residents call toll-free 800-492-5270) or send this coupon to The Horchow Collection, P.O. Box 34257, Dept. 04615, Dallas, Texas 75234.

Name_____
Address_____
City_____ State/ZIP_____

THE HORCHOW COLLECTION

FASHION AND ACCESSORY DETAILS *(Continued)*

Red Lion wristband. Tennis racket, Big Newk by Rawlings. Tretorn sneakers. . . . **18.** Ralph Lauren Active Sport. Top, $26. Shorts, $42. Lord & Taylor; Frederick & Nelson. **ALL PRICES APPROXIMATE.**

Page 220: *Above:* Marta Salvadori. White Egyptian cotton shirt, about $44, and skirt, about $70. Henri Bendel; Marie Leavell; Tootsies, Houston; Neusteters. Hat by Makins Hats. Necklace, S.S.&F. At Bloomingdale's Cul-de-Sac. . . . *Below:* Earrings, Sandy Baker. Ted Muehling necklace. At Kruger Gallery.

Page 221: Calvin Klein Irish linen jacket and shirt. Jacket (Hamilton Adams), about $132. Shirt (Textiloses), about $80. Saks Fifth Avenue; Hudson's; Nordstrom. Earrings, Daedalus Jewelry. Scarf, Calvin Klein for Ray Strauss. At Saks Fifth Avenue; Dorso, Beverly Hills. Cuff, by Adrian. At Macy's.

Page 222: *Left:* See page 263 for details on Zandra Rhodes dress. Hairpin by Elizabeth deBorah. Diamond earring, Henry H. Harteveldt. . . . *Top right:* Lycra maillot, $50. Kamali Boutiques, N.Y. and Beverly Hills. . . . *Bottom right:* See page 254 for details on John Anthony blouse. Pendant by Sung Designs, at Neiman-Marcus.

Page 223: Zandra Rhodes silk chiffon and organza dress. About $1800. To order, at Bloomindgale's. Black pearl earrings by Mastagem Jewelry, div. of Frank Mastoloni & Sons. At Altman's.

Page 224: Calvin Klein Irish linen jacket and trousers (Hamilton Adams) and silk charmeuse camisole (Lafitte). Available at Lord & Taylor; Foley's; Neusteters; Bullock's. Silk charmeuse shawl, Calvin Klein for Ray Strauss. At Saks Fifth Avenue.

Page 225: Calvin Klein handkerchief linen blouse (Textiloses). Raw silk skirt (Y. Nashida). Both at Bloomingdale's; Saks-Jandel; Swanson's on the Plaza; Joseph Magnin. Earrings, Daedalus Jewelry.

Page 226: Calvin Klein silk charmeuse shawl, camisole, and skirt (Lafitte). At Saks Fifth Avenue; Kaufmann's; Famous-Barr. Bangles by Rosemary Peck. At Saks Fifth Avenue; Frost Bros. Shoes, by Julianelli.

Page 227: *Left:* Calvin Klein handkerchief linen camisole (Textiloses) and silk charmeuse skirt (Lafitte). At Altman's; Esther Wolf; Frederick & Nelson. . . . *Right:* Calvin Klein silk charmeuse camisole and trousers (Lafitte). Linen jacket (Hamilton Adams). At Bergdorf Goodman; Dayton's; I. Magnin. Earrings, Gindi Jewelry.

Pages 228-229: 1. Calvin Klein for Ray Strauss. Saks Fifth Avenue. Uno-A-Erre earrings. . . . **2.** Irish linen jacket (Hamilton Adams). Bonwit Teller; Kaufmann's; Dayton's. Necklace designed for Silver Linings by Noll Ashlie. Belt by Calvin Klein for Omega. . . . **3.** Scarf by Calvin Klein for Ray Strauss, at Saks Fifth Avenue. . . . **5.** Cotton knit tennis dress, with navy collar and elasticized waist (Marcrest). Saks Fifth Avenue; T. Eaton, Toronto. . . . **6.** Silk top and skirt (Y. Nishida). Altman's; Wanamaker's; Marshall Field; Woolf Brothers. Uno-A-Erre earrings. Rosemary Peck bangles, Saks Fifth Avenue; Frost Bros. Sash belt, Calvin Klein for Omega. . . . **7.** Striped cotton shirt and shorts (European Textiles). At Lord & Taylor; Kaufmann's; Bullock's; Frederick & Nelson. Earrings, by Uno-A-Erre. . . . **8.** and **9.** Calvin Klein brown suede sandals, at Altman's; Neiman-Marcus.

Page 249: Silver earrings: Joanne Cooper & Peter M./Silver Studios. About $100. Hanae Mori; Neiman-Marcus; Bullock's Wilshire.

Page 250: Man's Ray-Ban sunglasses by Bausch & Lomb. Belt by Calvin Klein for Omega.

Page 251: *Left:* Ralph Lauren. About $160. Saks Fifth Avenue; Dayton's; Neiman-Marcus; I. Magnin. Brass necklace by Marieluisa Stern for Stigi Jewelry, at Henri Bendel. Sandals, at Maud Frizon, N.Y. . . . *Right:* Out of The Woods by Wayne Woods. Silk robe and pants (American Silk Mills). Robe, about $250. Pants, about $192. Mid-April, Saks Fifth Avenue; Nan Duskin; Hattie; Therapy, Aspen, Colorado. Sandals, at Mario Valentino.

Page 252: Loré Lingerie. *Left:* Top, $40; shorts, $32. *Right:* Top, $30; shorts, $30. Both, at Saks Fifth Avenue; Marshall Field; Neiman-Marcus; I. Magnin. Earrings, Joanne Cooper & Peter M./Silver Studios at Kruger Gallery. Nell Edwards bracelet at Bonwit Teller. Man's sunglasses: Gold SunGlasses by Halston for Bausch & Lomb Limited Edition Collection. Pink sandals, at Delman Salons.

Page 253: *Left:* Blue sandals, at Charles Jourdan Salon. Bobby Breslau bag, at Bloomingdale's. . . . *Right:* Kenneth Lane bracelet, $20. Bonwit Teller; Neiman-Marcus; I. Magnin.

Page 254: *Left:* John Anthony shirt. About $90. Lord & Taylor; Nan Duskin. Terrafirma pendant at Henri Bendel. Casadei shoes at Eliot, N.Y. . . . *Right:* The Kebaya Company. About $37. Charles of the Ritz Salon; Apropos, Chicago; Neiman-Marcus; The Kebaya Boutique, Sausalito. Kenneth Lane necklace at Saks Fifth Avenue. Thea Cat scarf worn as skirt, at Henri Bendel. Geoffrey Beene shoes.

Page 255: Man's pants and shirt, Yves Saint Laurent. Lugene sunglasses.

Page 256: Patou earrings at Saks Fifth Avenue. Rafael Sanchez bracelet at Henri Bendel.

Page 258: Earrings by Ted Muehling. At Bergdorf Goodman. Bracelets, Ted Muehling. At Henri Bendel. Fendi evening box, Bergdorf Goodman.

Page 259: Earrings, Ted Muehling. At Henri Bendel. La Bagagerie belt.

Page 261: Ted Muehling earrings and Colony Designs cuff at Henri Bendel. Sandals at Mario Valentino.

Page 262: *Above:* Earrings, Ted Muehling. At Bergdorf Goodman. Ted Muehling bracelet, at Henri Bendel. Belt, Yves Saint Laurent. . . . *Inset:* Earrings, Dreyfus International. Rosemary Peck bracelets. Sandals, Shoe Biz at Henri Bendel.

Page 263: *Left:* Hair pin, Ted Muehling. Rosemary Peck bracelets. . . . *Right:* Earrings, Ted Muehling. At Henri Bendel. Pantie stockings, Round-The-Clock. Sandals, at Charles Jourdan Salon.

Page 264: *Left:* Earrings by Les Bernard. Bangles, Kuni and Terrafirma. Belt by Calvin Klein for Omega, at Lord & Taylor; Neiman-Marcus. Shoes; Yves Saint Laurent, at Bonwit Teller. . . . *Right:* Earrings and bangle, Patricia Von Musulin. At Lord & Taylor; Martha, Palm Beach and Bal Harbour. Belt by Calvin Klein for Omega, at Lord & Taylor; Neiman-Marcus.

Page 265: Earrings and cuffs, Nell Edwards. At Bonwit Teller.

Page 266: Earrings by Aurea. Richard Charles Glassen cording. Shoes by Julianelli.

Page 267: *Left:* Aurea earrings. Cuff by Nell Edwards. Hemp cord by Elegant. Shoes by Geoffrey Beene. . . . *Top right:* Cording by Clifton Nicholson Jr. Shoes, by Joan and David Helpern. . . . *Right center and right bottom:* Earrings, by Aurea. Shoes, by Geoffrey Beene.

Got a minute? Get a tan.

Sudden Tan

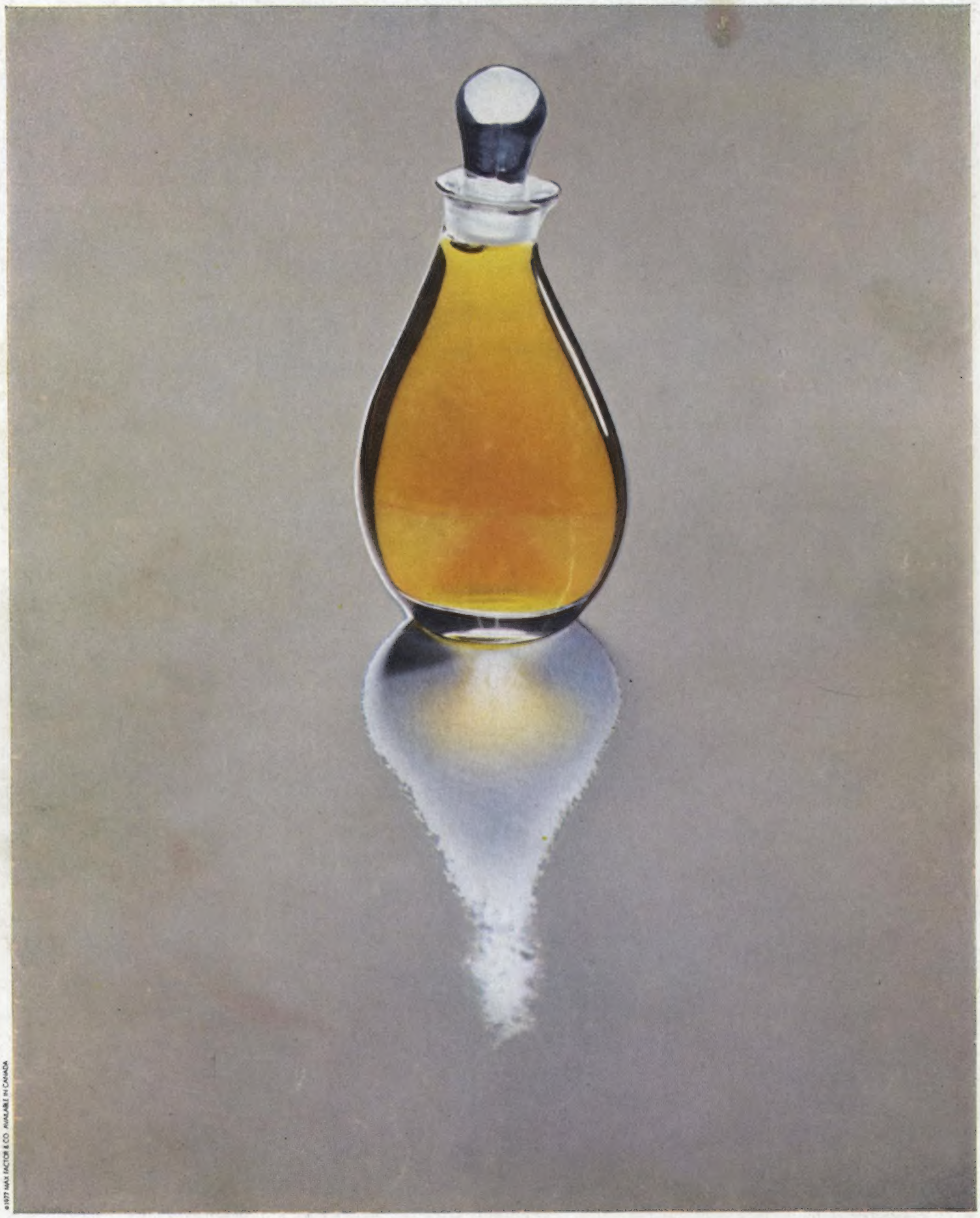
On your legs, face and everyplace. Sudden Tan® from Coppertone® tans on touch. For a tan that lasts for days.

In bronzing foam and bronzing lotion.

In a minute, you're a more colorful personality.



© PLOUGH, INC. 1977



©1977 MAX FACTOR & CO. AVAILABLE IN CANADA

HALSTON

PERFUME SPRAY PERFUME COLOGNE SPRAY COLOGNE